

LIFE

BEGINNING IN THIS ISSUE

A KING'S STORY

H. R. H. THE DUKE OF WINDSOR
CONTINUES THE STORY OF HIS LIFE



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF WINDSOR

MAY 22, 1950

20

CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION

\$6.00

Kelvinator, Pioneer for 36 Years, Now Brings You This Amazing EXTRA-VALUE DEMONSTRATION !

At Your Kelvinator Dealer's April 10 to May 31

See
11 to 12 cu. ft. of
Cold Space in the
Floor Space of
Pre-war "6's"!

In 1947, Kelvinator first brought you "cold clear to the floor"! Now—in 1950—Kelvinator brings you even more cold space... up to 12 cu. ft. ... in no more kitchen space! It's an engineering wonder you'll see at your Kelvinator dealer's thrilling Extra-Value Demonstration!

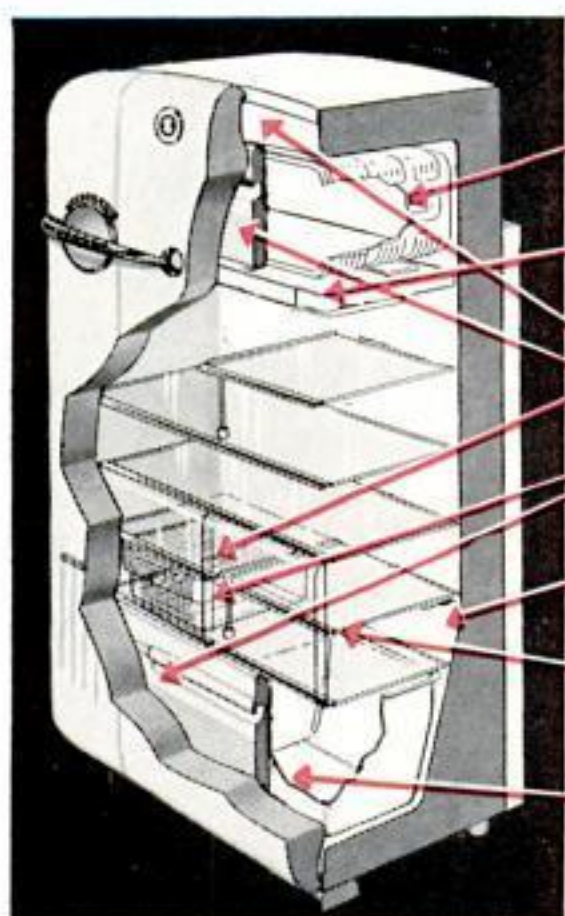
You'll see giant Frozen Food Chests that hold up to 80 lbs. You'll see extra-roomy storage space for every type of food! You'll see Kelvinator's exclusive Cold-Mist Freshener... that keeps uncovered leftovers and garden greens appetizingly fresh!

And you'll see Kelvinator's wonderful new, cold Super-Crisper Drawer... that keeps more than a bushel of fruits, vegetables and beverages refrigerated.

Yes! You'll see exciting new extra-value features everywhere in all 9 brilliant new Kelvinators. Find the name of your Kelvinator dealer in your classified phone book. See his Extra-Value Demonstration today!



Imagine! A big "11" that is only 31 1/4" wide, 28 3/4" deep, 60 1/4" high. It fits in your kitchen right in place of your old refrigerator.



SEE GIANT
FROZEN FOOD
CHESTS!

SEE NEW HUMIDITY
CONTROL... AND
EXTRA MEAT STORAGE
SPACE!

SEE COVERED
HANDTRAY OF CLEAR
POLYSTYRENE!

SEE NEW BEAUTY
OF POLYSTYRENE
—AMAZING POSTWAR
MATERIAL!

SEE NEW INTERIORS
OF TITANIUM
PORCELAIN!

SEE ENCLOSED
COLD-MIST
FRESHENER!

SEE NEW
BUSH-PLUS, COLD
SUPER CRISPER
DRAWER!

KELVINATOR, DIVISION OF NASH-KELVINATOR CORP., DETROIT 32, MICH.

See **POSITIVE PROOF**
that Kelvinator brings you more!

Your Kelvinator dealer will show you how Kelvinator brings you quality construction... that gives your refrigerator longer life, most economical operation!

You get a one-piece, wrap-around, all-steel cabinet that's cross-braced like a bridge! A triple-braced door that opens quietly on heavy-duty, piano-type hinges. A trigger-trip "sure-seal" door latch. A special balloon-type gasket that seals in the cold air. And Kelvinator's famed Polarsphere Cold Unit... permanently oiled and sealed-in-steel for long-time dependability!

Here is quality construction coming from 36 years of "know-how"... with advanced convenience features that you can find only in Kelvinator!



LOOK FOR THIS EMBLEM. Awarded to "5-Star" Salesmen of Kelvinator dealers, it is your assurance of the highest standard of courteous, helpful service.

Get the SPACE...

Get the BEAUTY...

Get the BUY...

Get Kelvinator

THE OLDEST MAKER OF
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION
FOR THE HOME



Yes, you can keep your mouth and breath more wholesome, sweeter, cleaner—by guarding against tooth decay and gum troubles *both*. So don't risk halfway dental

care. Use *doubly-effective* Ipana care for healthier teeth, healthier gums—better all-around protection for your whole mouth.

Keep your Whole Mouth Wholesome!



**"I use Ipana with confidence...
it's made by Bristol-Myers,"**

says Barbara Ann March of Roselle, N. J.

Bristol-Myers, makers of Ipana Tooth Paste, have worked with leading dental authorities for many years on scientific studies of the teeth and gums. You can use Ipana with complete confidence that it provides effective care for teeth and gums *both*. It's another reliable Bristol-Myers product.

**Fight tooth decay and gum troubles with the
one leading tooth paste specially designed to do both!***

Yours can be a healthier, more wholesome mouth—if you simply do what dentists advise: guard against *gum troubles* as well as tooth decay.

With one famous tooth paste—*with Ipana and massage—you can guard your teeth and gums **BOTH**.

For no other dentifrice has been proved more effective than Ipana in fighting tooth decay. And no other lead-

ing tooth paste is specially designed to stimulate gum circulation—promote healthier gums.

Remember, Ipana is the only leading tooth paste made especially to give you this doubly-protective, doubly-effective care.

So get Ipana and get *double* protection—to help keep your whole mouth wholesome. You'll like Ipana's wholesome flavor, too—it's so refreshing. Start using Ipana today.

NEW!

*Big economy size Ipana
saves you up to 23¢*



IPANA

For healthier teeth, healthier gums

This One



YJUB-E3G-2GEU



"Now, sir,
are you ready
for the next
question about
metals?"



CONTESTANTS

John Reed King, Quiz Master on Give and Take, C.B.S.

QUESTION What is our cheapest metal and what does
it cost per pound—5¢, 19¢, 75¢?

ANSWER *Steel is our cheapest metal.* And Steel is sold
at an average price of *less than 5¢ a pound*, f.o.b. the mills, by
America's more than 200 steel companies. That's why steel is so widely used.

Steel works for EVERYONE

See how Steel's average price compares with that of other metals.

Recent prices have been ranging like this:

| | | | |
|-------------|---------|----------------|---------|
| Steel | 5¢ lb. | Aluminum | 17¢ lb. |
| Zinc | 10¢ lb. | Copper | 19¢ lb. |
| Lead | 12¢ lb. | Antimony | 25¢ lb. |
| Tin | 75¢ lb. | | |

AMERICAN IRON AND STEEL INSTITUTE, 350 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Brighten your Summer



WITH A **COLOR** STYLED

Portable

They're new, exciting, the smartest vacation radios yet. Sparkling G-E 3-way portables in a variety of gay colors to accent your own good taste and complement your favorite sportswear. Compact, sturdy, low-priced and light—most are only 8 lbs. with batteries. Take your choice of fawn tan,

marine green, or maroon. Also a deluxe maroon model specially built to get distant stations. Whichever you choose you'll be sure of G-E excellence in power, tone, and dependability. Add "color" to your vacation with a new G-E portable. See them at your General Electric dealer's today.

General Electric Company, Electronics Park, Syracuse, N.Y.

Model 603, Fawn Tan
Model 601, Maroon
\$29.95*



Model 604
Marine Green
\$29.95*



Model 650
Warm Maroon
\$39.95*

OTHER G-E PORTABLES
from **\$19.95***

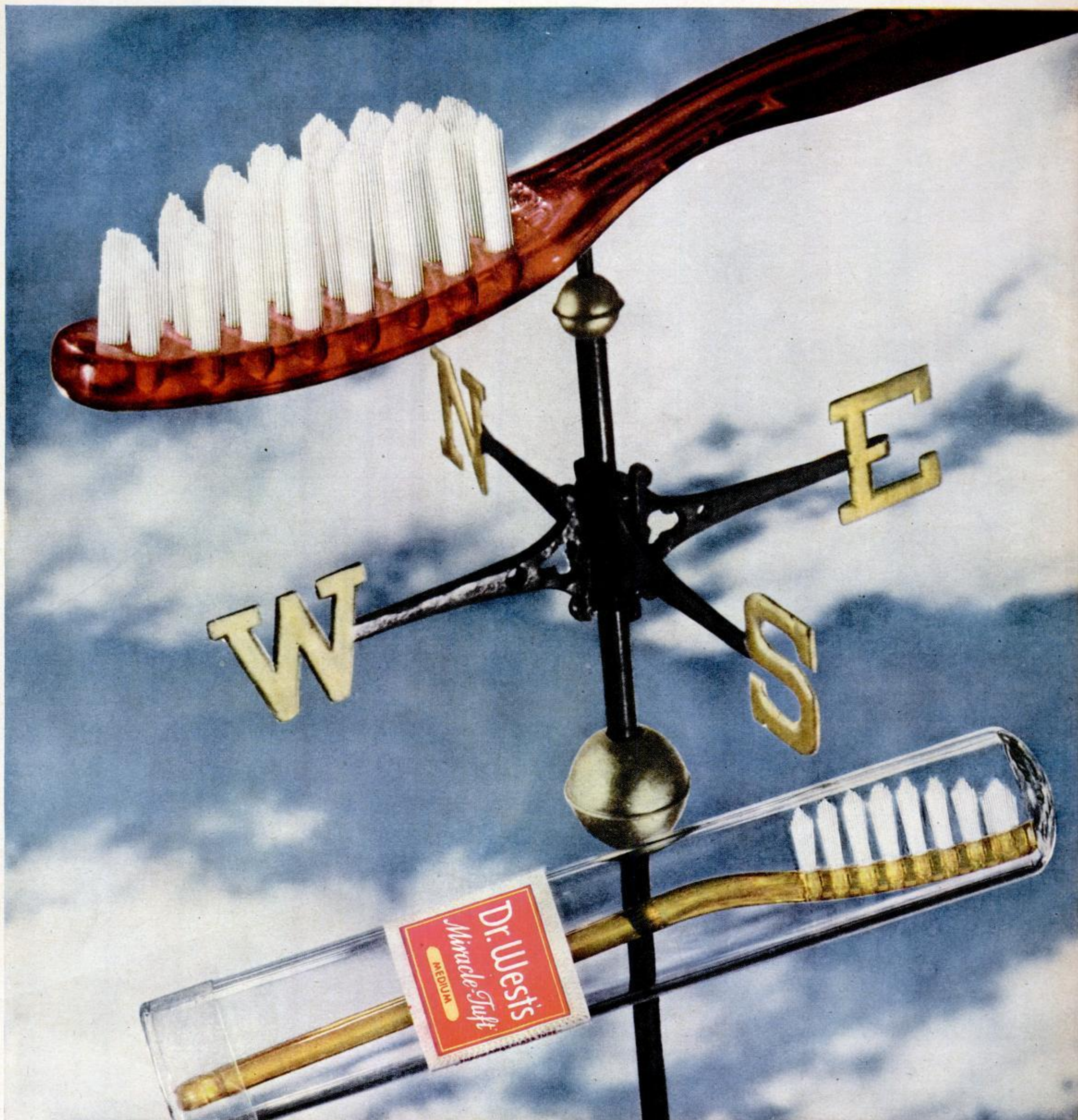
*Eastern prices, less batteries

You can put your confidence in—

GENERAL



ELECTRIC



Copy, 1950 by Weeco Products Company

BAUMAN-GREENE

NEW FACTS ON MIRACLE-TUFT

*In Bowstring, Minnesota . . . In Muleshoe, Texas . . .
In Watts Flat, New York . . . In Sugarloaf, California . . .*

Everywhere - America's overwhelming favorite!

Check this fact with your druggist . . . or your friends! The Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft is the most widely-used brush everywhere, preferred 3 to 1 over any other. Definitely the recognized quality leader—a precision cleansing instrument in every detail. Its brushhead is scientifically *curved two*

ways to "sweep" every tooth surface sparkling bright. Its firmly-anchored "Exton" bristles are *waterproofed* for long life. And every Dr. West's comes *sealed in glass* for extra protection. Start using one today. Your choice of the four brush-head designs shown at right. Each 50¢.

50c



CLEANS
INSIDE



CLEANS
OUTSIDE



CLEANS IN
BETWEEN



CLEANS ON TOP

Double-Convex
"Regular"

Two-Row
"Professional"

Straight-Top
"Oro"

Three-Row
"Powder"



A sturdy tree...let's keep it healthy

The Bell System is one of the great businesses of this country and a part of the prosperity of the whole country.

It provides the best telephone service in the world, and the price is low. It buys widely in many markets. It employs over 550,000 men and women and its annual payroll is above \$2,000,000,000 — more than three times as much as in 1940.

Helps Business Generally — These things are all good for business, and for the people business employs. The wages spent by telephone employees

mean jobs and wages for people in many other lines. So do the large purchases of Bell Telephone Companies themselves.

Western Electric, the manufacturing, purchasing and supply unit of the Bell System, alone bought from 23,000 different concerns in 2500 cities and towns last year.

From Little Acorns — The Bell System is a sturdy oak that has grown from the little acorns which are the savings of many hundreds of thousands of men and women in all walks of life and

in every part of the country. It is the money these people invest in the telephone system that provides the capital for new facilities to improve and expand the service.

The Roots of the Matter are rates and earnings that are adequate to meet today's increased costs and attract new capital. For only if rates and earnings are adequate can we give you telephone service that gets better year after year, and that grows and expands to meet your constantly increasing use.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



Who else but Stardust dares make you this Offer?



Style 321

★ *May 22nd to June 3rd only!*

To make new friends for Stardust Bras, stores everywhere are featuring this amazing "Get-Acquainted Offer" . . . now you can try our famous Style 321 in complete confidence that you must be satisfied.

★ *Double your money back!*

That's right . . . we'll give you DOUBLE your purchase price if you buy this Stardust Bra during the 2 Weeks between May 22nd and June 3rd, and are not fully satisfied that this is the best \$1.00 bra you ever bought!

★ *Make your own test!*

Millions of women have tried Stardust Bras and will wear no other kind because they fit and flatter, wear and wash beyond comparison. We want you . . . yes you . . . to know the reasons why!

★ *You simply can't lose!*

Never before could you buy a bra with such positive confidence. It MUST be good . . . yes . . . it IS good! Stardust would not otherwise dare to make such an offer! Read details below!

"The Bra that made the Dollar Famous!"



Try this exciting Stardust Bra NOW . . . backed by our special offer of DOUBLE-YOUR-MONEY-BACK. When you wear our Style 321, notice the way it *uplifts* and *separates* . . . gives you the *rounded silhouette* women look for today. Designed and sewn the Stardust *quality* way, in cool luxurious rayon satin . . . finished as beautifully inside as out, with self material bound seams. A, B & C cups . . . in your favorite colors.

\$1.00

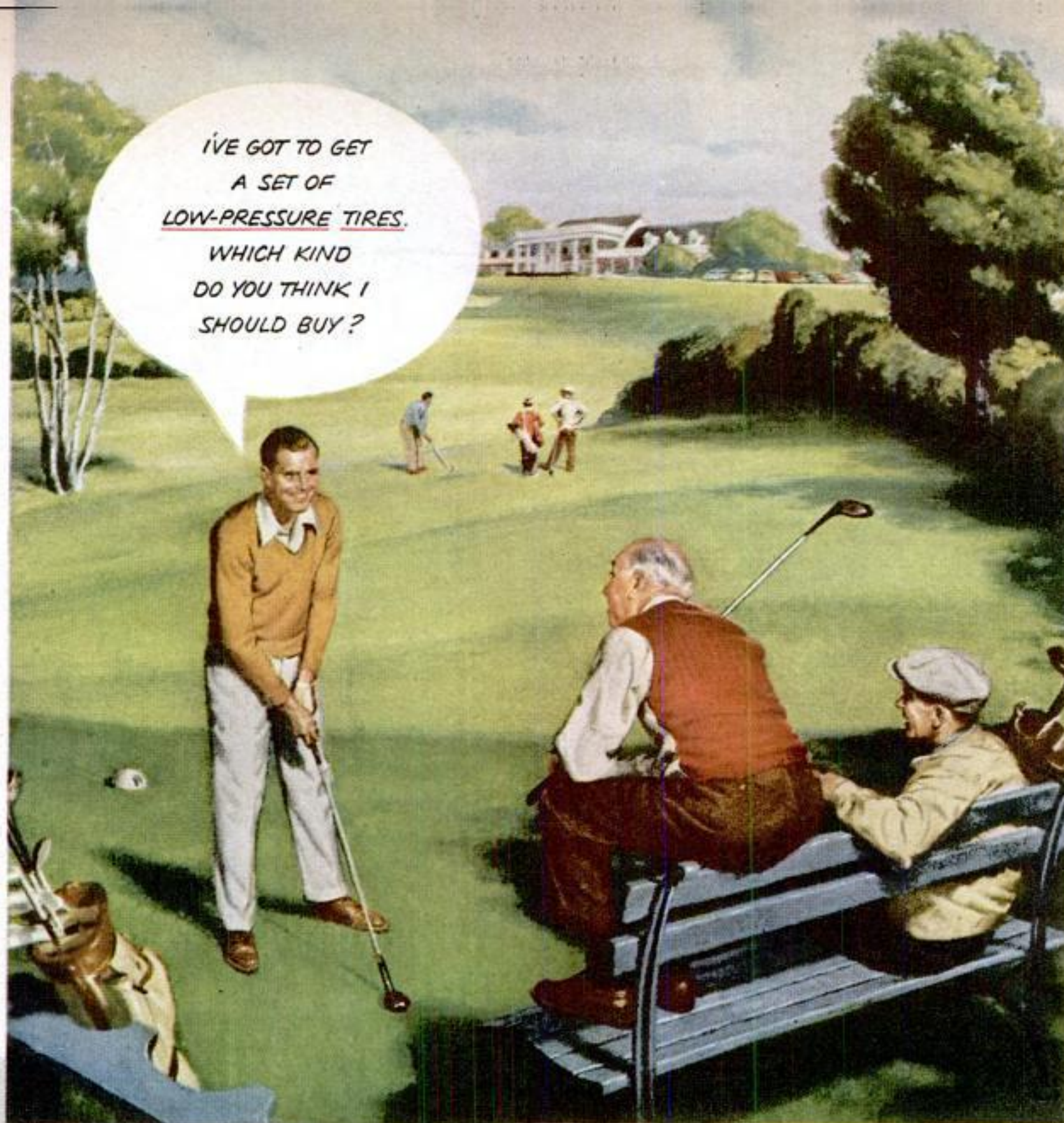
AT STORES FROM COAST - TO - COAST

STARDUST INC., • Empire State Building, New York 1, N. Y.

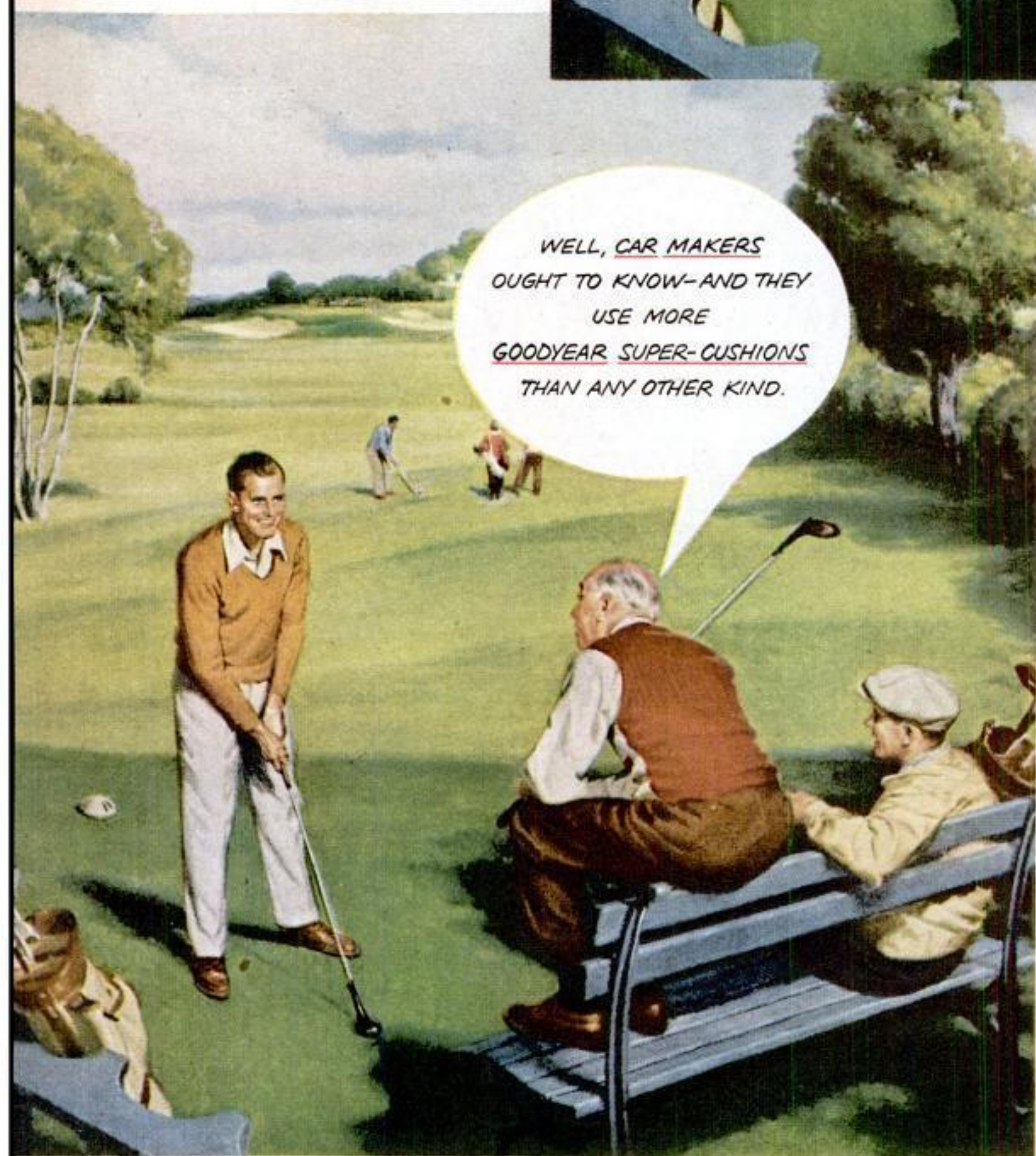
ASK FOR GENUINE **Stardust** BRAS, SLIPS, UNDIES, GIRDLES, GARTER BELTS & BLOUSES

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

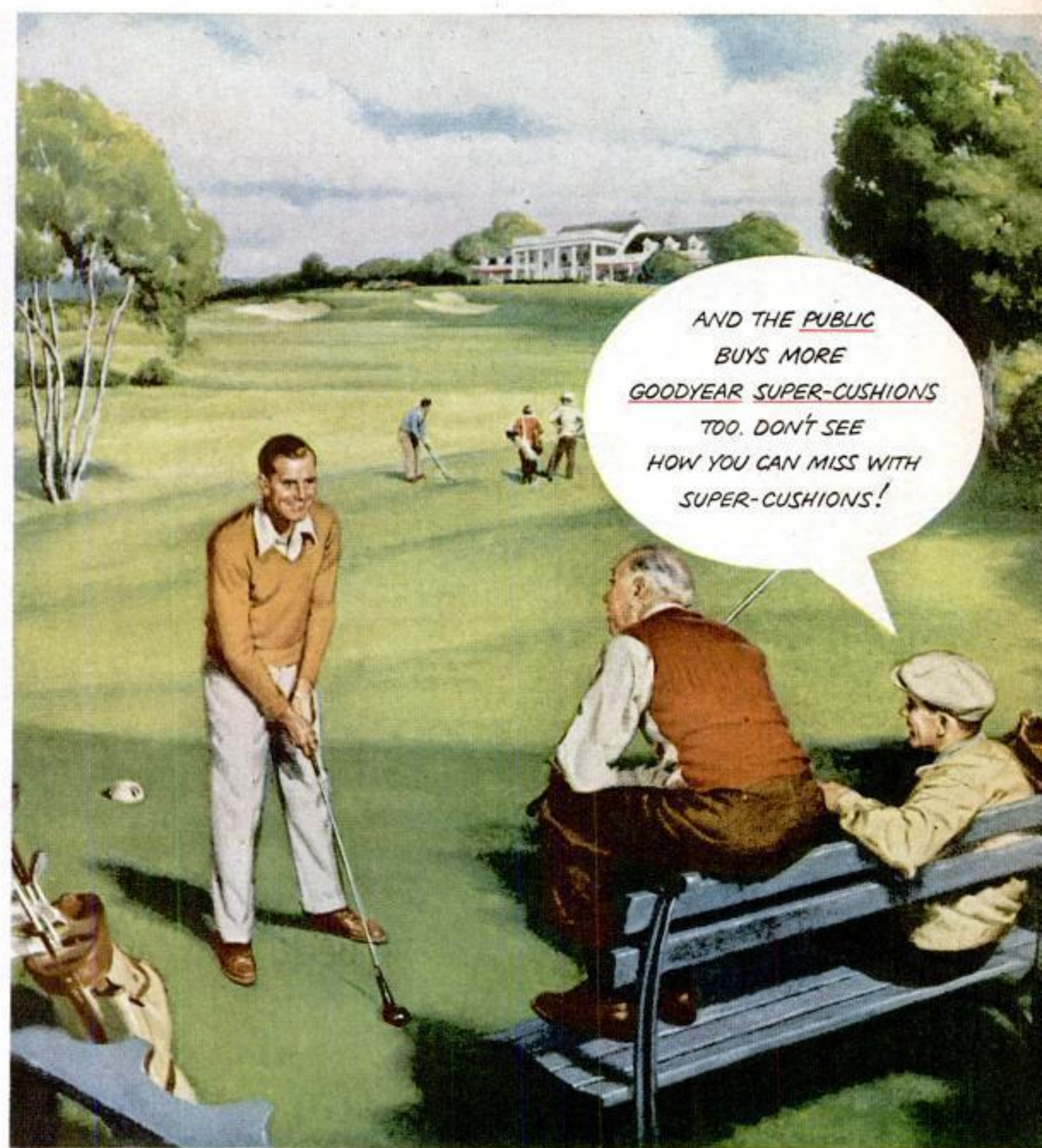
- 1 Buy one Stardust Style #321 Bra during May 22nd - June 3, 1950. Wear it - wash it.
- 2 If not fully satisfactory, return this bra with your sales slip within one week after date of purchase direct to: Stardust Inc., Empire State Bldg., N. Y. 1.
- 3 Write Stardust why you made the return.



I'VE GOT TO GET
A SET OF
LOW-PRESSURE TIRES.
WHICH KIND
DO YOU THINK I
SHOULD BUY?



WELL, CAR MAKERS
OUGHT TO KNOW-AND THEY
USE MORE
GOODYEAR SUPER-CUSHIONS
THAN ANY OTHER KIND.



AND THE PUBLIC
BUYS MORE
GOODYEAR SUPER-CUSHIONS
TOO. DON'T SEE
HOW YOU CAN MISS WITH
SUPER-CUSHIONS!



Here's why leading car makers
and the public prefer this great
tire: It gives . . .

A SOFTER RIDE!
A SAFER RIDE!
FEWER CAR REPAIRS!
MORE MILEAGE!

Super cushion by
GOODYEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

Great American Customs

HOLIDAY PARADES...



...AND HOLIDAY PICNICS WITH SWIFT'S PREMIUM FRANKS

"Dinner-Quality" meat makes them America's favorite

Marching in tribute to our nation's heroes and outdoor family gatherings are Americans' favorite ways of commemorating history. And for that *holiday picnic* they want America's favorite franks because they're "Dinner-Quality" meat—*tender beef and*

juicy pork. You'll find them always delicately, carefully seasoned to assure the same delicious flavor.

Luscious links marked SWIFT'S PREMIUM are *all nourishment*. In fact, just as rich in high-quality proteins as the more-costly cuts of meat. And, packed 8 to 10 to the pound, they're made fresh daily in spotless kitchens from coast to coast.



Featured this week at fine food stores everywhere!



*A log-rolling champ
from upriver*



*Developed a hazardous
quiver.*



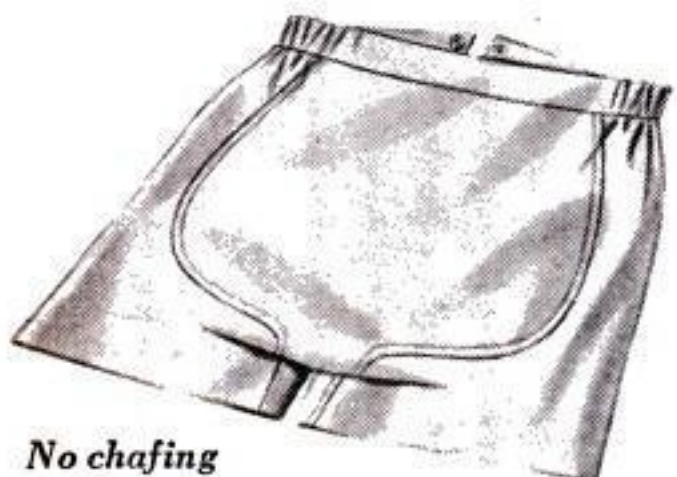
Said a hep referee.



"Arrow Shorts leave you free



*To balance that overgrown
sliver."*



*No chafing
center seam*

Five models: all-elastic waistband... elastic waistband with Gripper fasteners... elastic or tie sides... adjustable back with buttons or Gripper fasteners. Sanforized-labeled. By the makers of Arrow Shirts, Ties, Sports Shirts, Handkerchiefs.

**ARROW
SHORTS**

\$125 \$150 \$165 • Arrow Undershirts, 85¢ up

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

BRUMAS THE BABY BEAR

Sirs:

Your story on Brumas, the polar bear cub at the London zoo (Speaking of Pictures, LIFE, May 1), was quite beguiling. But in quantity production of standardized items, America continues to lead the field—even in bear cubs. This is Millie, a grizzly bear in the Fleishhacker Zoo in San Francisco, and her four-month-old triplets.

BILL MURRAY

San Francisco, Calif.



MILLIE AND TRIPLETS

SAROYAN vs. MENOTTI

Sirs:

Gian-Carlo Menotti quoted by Winthrop Sargeant: "Two great talents like Odets and Saroyan—they write a good first play and the publishers and producers descend on them and make them write the same play over and over..." ("Wizard of the Opera," LIFE, May 1).

Any man with a success in the theater is forced by politeness, humility, confusion, gratitude, alarm and loneliness into talking to interviewers, so I am not criticizing Mr. Menotti. I am glad for him, but these are the facts.

My second play was considered better than my first, which was considered a hoax. My third play was belittled in comparison with my first and second plays until my fourth, fifth, and sixth plays appeared, whereupon it got rave reviews. All 15 of my plays are good.

WILLIAM SAROYAN

San Francisco, Calif.

MEDICAL SCHOOL

Sirs:

My sincere thanks for the excellent article about the University of Michigan's Medical School (LIFE, May 1). It was a revealing description of our faculty's efforts.

A. C. FURSTENBERG
Dean

Univ. of Michigan Medical School
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sirs:

You have ended four years of heckling for me from a law student, who claims, "I'm going to medical school this summer, for a vacation."

MAURICE J. SHERMAN

Chicago, Ill.

Sirs:

I felt quite a twinge of envy for those students. I am one of thousands of pre-meds who have not yet been accepted by medical schools because of inadequate facilities. These students' activities represent my goal. Each page turned seemed as though the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12

*Easiest cleaning ever—with
the handiest cleaner ever built*

HOOVER

MODEL 115

*and your old
cleaner*

(Prices slightly higher in Canada)

49⁹⁵

Here's the all-round winner! A real Triple-Action Hoover Cleaner—it beats, as it sweeps, as it cleans—and you can own it for just \$49.95 and your old cleaner. Model 115 gets the deep-down dirt, gets surface litter, too. And this lightweight wonder is easier handling than any cleaner you've ever tried!

ONLY \$5.00 DOWN! Easy monthly terms. (Cleaning tools available at slight extra charge.) Hoovers are sold only by established local merchants. Look up your dealer's name in your classified phone book, and call for a home showing (no obligation). See Hoover's three great Triple-Action Cleaners, or the new AERO-DYNE Cleaner. Call now! THE HOOVER COMPANY, North Canton, Ohio; Hamilton, Ont., Canada; Perivale, England.

*It beats...
as it sweeps...
as it cleans*



Prices subject to increase without notice

You'll be happier with a Hoover



Pontiac—A Wonderful

**America's
Lowest-Priced Straight Eight**

**Lowest-Priced Car
with GM Hydra-Matic Drive**

Optional on all models at extra cost.

**Power-Packed Silver Streak Engines—
Choice of Six or Eight**

**World Renowned Road Record
for Economy and Long Life**

**The Most Beautiful
Thing on Wheels**



You can compare Pontiac, feature for feature, with any new car on the market and quickly discover why everybody is saying "Dollar for dollar you can't beat a Pontiac!"

But there is an equally important reason why so many thousands of people everywhere are deciding to make their next new car a Pontiac.

DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR YOU



Car—A Wonderful Buy!

It is the simple fact that there is a great deal of *added* pride and satisfaction in owning and driving this big, distinctively beautiful car—and you pay nothing for these added pleasures!

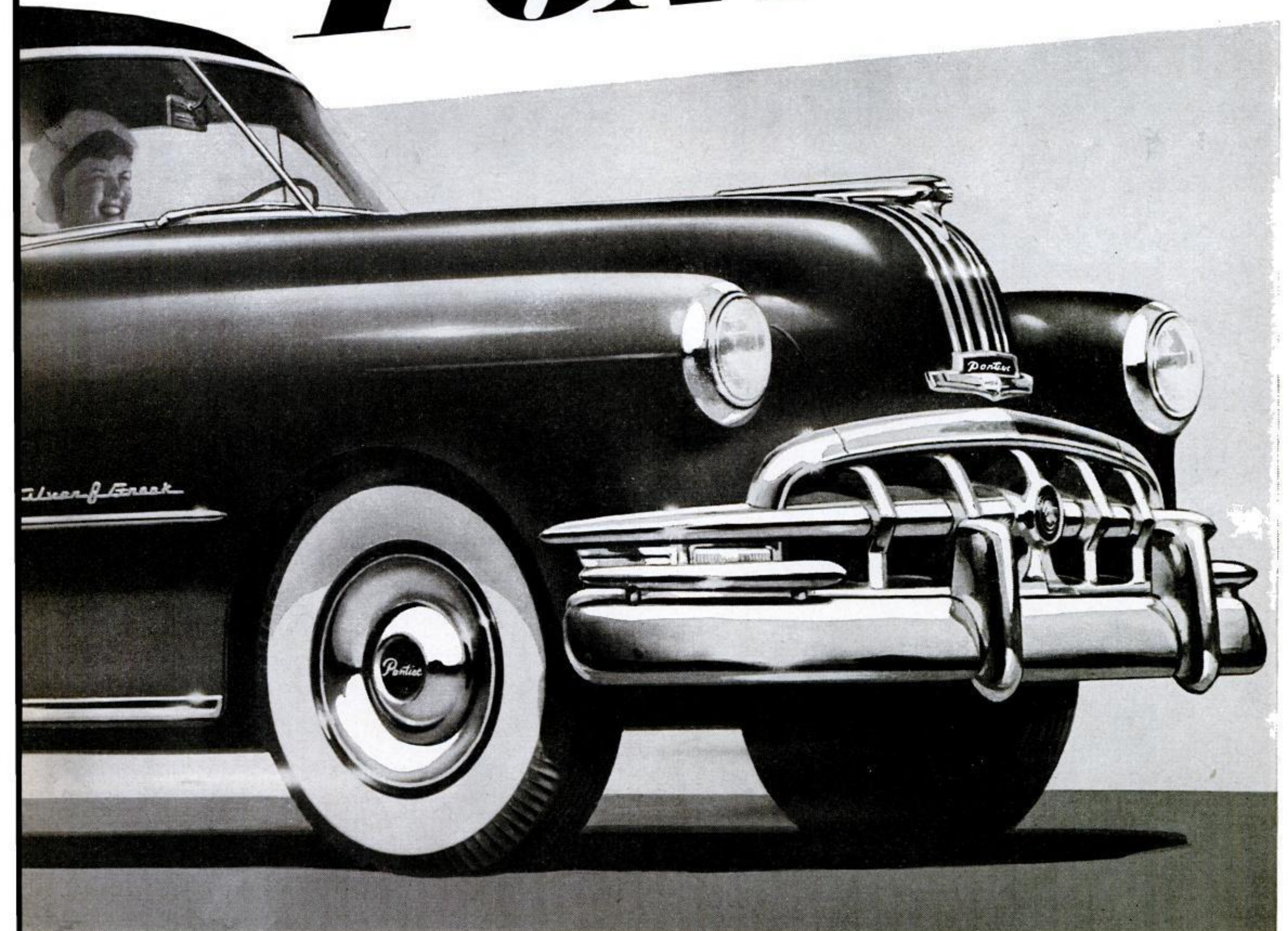
And these are feelings which last for years—

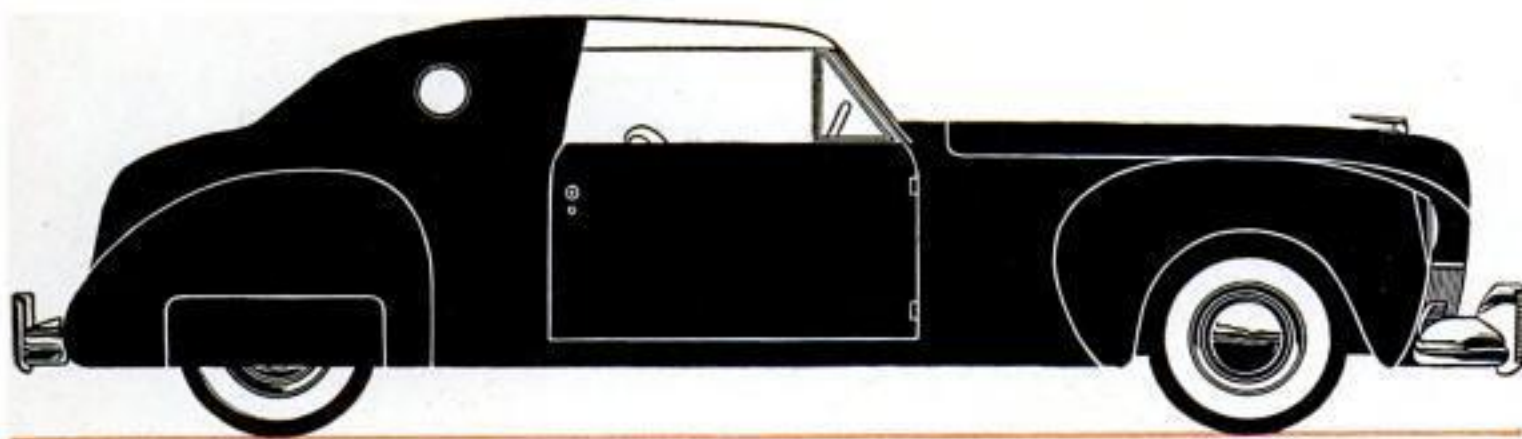
because Pontiac is built to deliver superb performance mile after mile with only routine servicing attention.

Drop in on your nearest Pontiac dealer—and see for yourself what a value this car really is!

PONTIAC MOTOR DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

CAN'T BEAT A **PONTIAC**



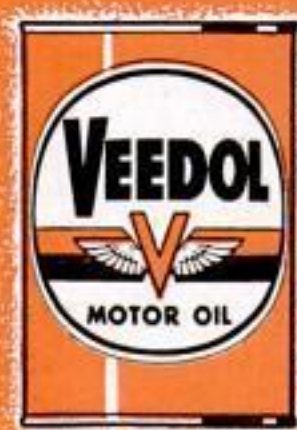


Custom coachwork by Derham

*Found
Wherever Fine Cars
Travel*

New
Veedol

*100% Bradford Pennsylvania
The World's Most Famous Motor Oil*



New VEEDOL Motor Oil is a product of the latest developments in petroleum science. Year after year its famous "Film of Protection" is constantly improved to pace the newest developments in automotive progress. That is why today's finer, more powerful motors deserve VEEDOL, the World's Most Famous Motor Oil.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

pictures had been taken bodily from a dream which I have dreamt over and over again.

ALLAN H. BRUCKHEIM

Lexington, Ky.

Sirs:

At Harvard Medical School, in answer to, "Dilated to meet you," we say, "Glaucoma it took you so long?"

NEIL M. PALLADINO

Boston, Mass.

Sirs:

Pretty cute for a medical student to make a shade-pull out of a human spinal column! Quite a few of us who thought it would be nice to will our remains to medical schools are going to think twice.

DONALD W. PALMER

Silver Spring, Md.

Sirs:

Is Tom Peterson, the medical school freshman, the same Tom Peterson that played fullback for Michigan and was second in the Big Nine in scoring for 1948?

GEORGE HUGHES DENISON

Grosse Pointe, Mich.



FULLBACK PETERSON WITH BALL

● Freshman Peterson was fullback on Michigan's 1947 and 1948 champion teams. In 1948 he scored nine touchdowns, gained 443 yards rushing and passing.—ED.

DEUTSCHLAND UBER ALLES

Sirs:

Maybe Germans did recall glorious days of Nazi strength when they and Chancellor Adenauer sang *Deutschland über Alles* in Berlin (LIFE, May 1), but I recalled only black years I spent in Greece, under Reich rule and big parades Hitler's soldiers staged and their songs which brought only fear and terror. It is with deep shame that I read that Americans did not stop our enemies from daring to stand up again and challenge us with their song.

GUS PATRIDES

Kenyon College
Gambier, Ohio

Sirs:

You call the German national anthem a nationalistic song of "two wars." Actually it began as a song of liberal German students in the 19th Century. These students wanted a free, democratic, united Germany. By "Germany over all" they meant "Germany first in our hearts over other nations and over all petty states" of which Germany was then composed, a nationalism connected with liberalism. Bismarck, the Kaiser and Hitler changed it from a song of freedom to a song of oppression. . . .

VERN DIBBLE

Phillips Exeter Academy
Exeter, N.H.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

handy
kit
for
all
lighters

RONSON[®]
PLASTIKIT

25¢

CONTAINS
5 RONSON
REDSKIN
'FLINTS',
WICK,
INSERTER,
CLEANING BRUSH.

P.S. Use Ronsonol Lighter Fuel

by **RONSON** world's greatest
lighter specialists

**Fast help for
HEADACHE**
Upset Stomach • Jumpy Nerves



When headache hits, do as millions do. Take Bromo-Seltzer right away for fast help. Not only for the pain of headache but also for the upset stomach and jumpy nerves that often go with it.

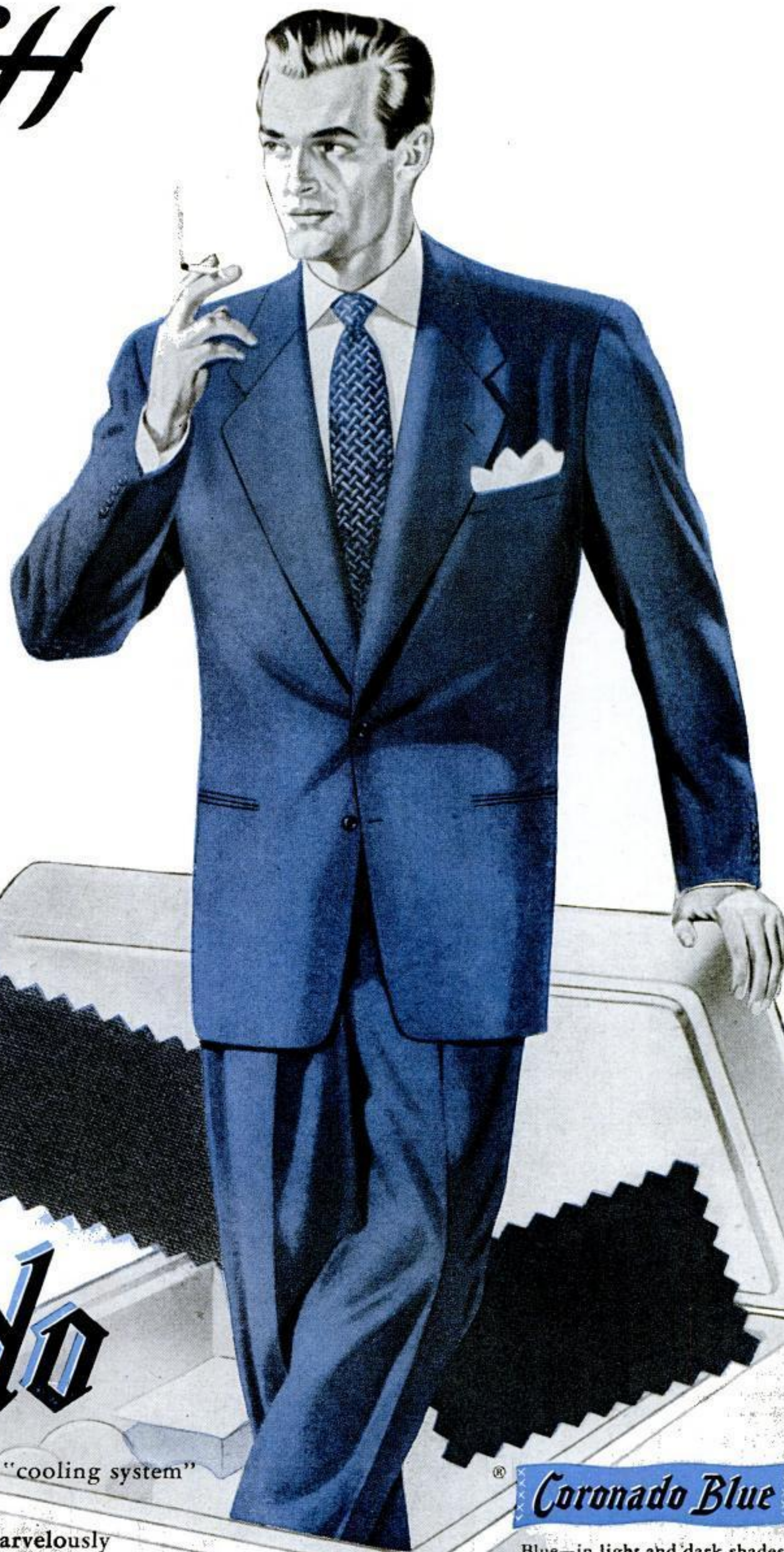
Quick! Pleasant! Bromo-Seltzer effervesces with split-second action, ready to go to work at once. Caution: Use only as directed.

Proof of popularity: Today more people than ever use Bromo-Seltzer. You must be satisfied or your money back!

Get Bromo-Seltzer at your drug store fountain or counter today. It's a product of the Emerson Drug Co. since 1887.



FRESH from the FREEZER*



Very Coolly Yours

Coronado

AIR COOLED® You'll enjoy wearing the *Tailored* "cooling system" in a CORONADO® Summer Suit.

Pure WORSTED-MOHAIR—whisper-weight. Marvelously wrinkle-repellent and crush-resistant. Woven ventilated "airlets" circulate fresh air and let out body heat.

FLEX TAILORED® Excess weight all out! Style, comfort and sturdy wear *Tailored* for the life of the suit—a long life!

CORONADO®, preferred the nation over—has that distinguished Custom-Tailored look.

British-styled lounge models in single and double breasted that fit as if they were tailored just for you.

• AT AMERICA'S LEADING CLOTHIERS

Coronado Blue

Blue—in light and dark shades is the top-fashion color for your summer wardrobe.

Other exclusive shades—tans, greys, browns—solid colors and phantom stripings.

J. SCHOENEMAN, INC.
BALTIMORE 3, MD.

Please send the name of
CORONADO® retailer nearest me

NAME

STREET

CITY

ZONESTATE

Flex Tailored

EXCLUSIVELY BY J. Schoeneman, Inc. BALTIMORE 3, MD.

*Trade Mark

Copr. 1950 J. Schoeneman, Inc.

New! Amazing! Revolutionary!

Stroke-Sav-r Iron by UNIVERSAL



SAVES 4 OUT OF 10 STROKES
New Design Outmodes All Old Type Irons!

Bigger ironing surface
... New Wide Sloping
Bevel ... and stream-
lined teardrop de-
sign with completely
rounded heel make
ironing faster,
easier, effortless.

\$12.95

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN



TEN-DAY HOME TRIAL OFFER—take this amazing new iron home and prove to yourself what it will do—**YOUR MONEY BACK** if not absolutely convinced it is the finest iron you ever owned.

NEW Stroke-Sav-r FEATURES CAN CUT TIME AND EFFORT ALMOST IN HALF!

This revolutionary Stroke-Sav-r Iron is designed for greatest ironing surface from the perfect circle—streamlined to teardrop form for sweeping strokes in any direction. It can be used with right or left hand ... irons backward or forward. New Wide Sloping Bevel glides under buttons, pleats and ruffles without interrupting stroke.

New "extra-heat" 1100-watt cast-in lifetime tubular unit heats evenly edge-to-edge. New balanced-grip handle with right and left thumb rests, Hand-I-Set Fabric Dial, extra-long 10,000 cycle, 8-ft. cord and perfect 3¼ lb. weight make the Stroke-Sav-r America's outstanding iron. Take it home... convince yourself that it will cut time and effort almost in half or your money will be refunded.

Iron performance checked in laundries of Leading National Magazine for its amazing work-saving advantages ... tried and acclaimed by hundreds of housewives.

HERE'S WHAT HOUSEWIVES SAY:

Mrs. Thelma S. Foster
5537 Cates Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.
"I can do what used to be a whole day's ironing in only a few hours with the new Stroke-Sav-r Iron."

Mrs. Maria C. Walther
5041 Copley Road, Philadelphia, Pa.
"The Stroke-Sav-r Iron enables me to iron ruffled curtains twice as fast as with my old iron."



COMPLETELY NEW SOLEPLATE streamlined for getting into corners ... for sweeping strokes and all 'round visibility.



37% MORE IRONING SURFACE means fewer strokes ... less time, effort ... the Stroke-Sav-r is actually much easier to use.



NEW WIDE SLOPING BEVEL outmodes high-bevel ordinary irons. Glides right under buttons, into pleats and ruffles.

Don't do another day's ironing with an old-fashioned iron

UNIVERSAL

LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK, NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

*Price includes Federal Excise Tax and is Fair Traded in states where appropriate Fair Trade Acts exist.

QUALITY AND VALUE
SINCE 1842

Centennial Anniversary Presentation

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

McLEAN HOUSE

Sirs:

Where oh where did you ever dig up that scene at the McLean House ("A Grant Meets a Lee," LIFE, May 1)? You show Grant in dress uniform and black shoes. Grant says (*Memoirs*), "I ... wore a soldier's blouse for a coat, with the shoulder straps of my rank to indicate to the army who I was." Instead of black shoes he had muddy riding boots with the trousers tucked in. Freeman in *R. E. Lee* says "he was dressed for the field with boots and breeches mud-bespattered."

To show what the scene really looked like why not use the illustration from Horace Porter's *Campaigning With Grant* where the artist, instructed by General Porter (who was present), gives a realistic picture.

As for the McLean House, you merely say, "The house was torn down in 1893." Why not say what really happened: it was taken apart and shipped to Chicago as an exhibit at the World's Fair.

KENT PACKARD

Paoli, Pa.



● LIFE's scene at McLean House was painted by Alonzo Chappel, a history-book illustrator. Not present at the surrender, he imagined a bootless, spotless Grant. This is Porter's version of the surrender. In 1893 speculators bought McLean House, planned to exhibit it at the Fair. But after dismantling the house they ran out of money and abandoned their investment at Appomattox where it lay in pieces. Most of it had disintegrated by 1937 when National Park Service decided to restore the house. Except for a few remaining bricks, the house had to be rebuilt with new materials.—ED.

GOVERNOR LEE

Sirs:

At last the mighty West has got a mighty man to match its mighty mountains ("Politician Without a Future,"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

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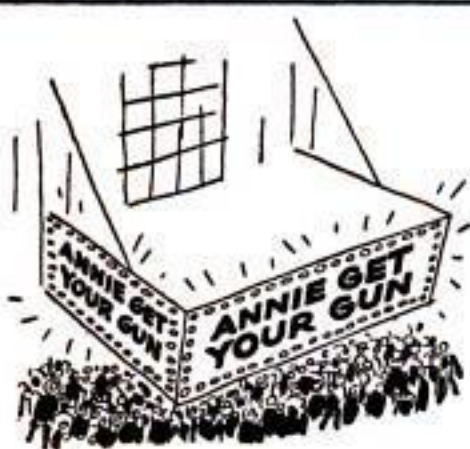
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"ANNIE GET YOUR GUN" IS EVEN GREATER AS AN M-G-M MUSICAL!



AT LAST — the famed musical that ran three sensational years on Broadway is on the screen! Here is the hit show that people paid fabulous prices to see, that toured triumphantly through the world's capitals, that earned a record-breaking \$15,000,000 — and it's bigger and better as an M-G-M Technicolor production! Yes—the stage could not begin to show the sights, the spectacle, the pageantry that now sweep across the screen in unprecedented splendor.

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You will thrill to scores of wonderful musical numbers; the royal receptions tendered Annie by the crowned heads of Europe; the famous Buffalo Bill Show; the rivalry between Buffalo Bill and Pawnee Bill; hundreds of Indians representing 53 different tribes in full war regalia; the 100-piece mounted band; cowboys, trick riders, Congress of Nations, side shows; the Grand Finale with 800 on horseback; all in magnificent color by Technicolor!

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And finally, this great entertainment is made unforgettable by the most beloved songs of our time—ten of the greatest songs IRVING BERLIN has ever written: "The Girl That I Marry", "Sun In The Morning", "Falling In Love", "Anything You Can Do", "Doin' What Comes Natur'lly", "There's No Business Like Show Business", "My Defenses Are Down", "I'm An Indian Too", "Colonel Buffalo Bill" and "You Can't Get A Man With A Gun"!

Here is romance, fun, beauty, eye-filling, ear-thrilling entertainment for every man, woman and child . . . The Great American Musical!

M-G-M PROUDLY PRESENTS ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

STARRING
BETTY HUTTON
HOWARD KEEL

COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

with LOUIS CALHERN • J. CARROL NAISH
EDWARD ARNOLD • KEENAN WYNN

Screen Play by SIDNEY SHELDON, Based on the Musical Play with Music and Lyrics by
IRVING BERLIN and Book by HERBERT FIELDS and DOROTHY FIELDS
Musical Numbers Staged by ROBERT ALTON

Directed by GEORGE SIDNEY, Produced by ARTHUR FREED
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture



IRVING BERLIN says:

*"Congratulations, M-G-M!
It's the best job ever done
of transferring a stage
musical to the screen!"*



People sue for more these days. Being sorry won't help you. You'll need money and lots of it.

This goes for automobile injuries and deaths and damages, and for other accidents for which you may find yourself liable.

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LOOK FOR THIS SEAL ON YOUR POLICIES

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

LIFE, May 1). Utah's Governor Joseph Lee may be a "politician without a future," but you can bet your life that he is a man with a future.

DAVID G. FLEET

San Diego, Calif.

Sirs:

When men like Lee have no political future in this country, then neither has this country any future.

L. A. KING

Houghton, N.Y.

Sirs:

As the "young man" from the Bureau of the Budget who called upon Governor Lee last year, may I set the record straight?

... I neither threatened nor implied that the federal government could or should for any reason "take the spending of federal grants out of state hands."

JOHN D. MCLUCAS

Field Representative

Bureau of the Budget
Denver, Colo.

● Says Governor Lee, "He certainly did issue the threat that if I continued with my policy I would be the cause of bringing about a change in the law whereby the federal government would come in and handle the services without state assistance because the people required such services."—ED.

COLLEGIATE CAT

Sirs:

"Collegiate Cat" (LIFE, May 1) may look like a cheerleader in some respects, but I believe that she is headed for a championship in Smith's favorite sport (below)!

JOAN HOUSTON 1953

Smith College
Northampton, Mass.



HOW BABIES COME

Sirs:

People complain the schools are not teaching children enough about the 3 R's, and you praise them for teaching 6-year-olds how to draw pregnant women ("How Babies Come," LIFE, May 1). LIFE may have printed a more nauseating article, but I can't remember when...

MRS. J. W. STOLL

Kansas City, Kan.

SHAVE STING?



Get FAST RELIEF with this MEDICATED Powder!

No unmedicated powder relieves irritation from underarm shaving as Ammens Powder does!

For Ammens contains three famous medicinal ingredients—gives 3-way medicated skin care: (1) Medicated relief. (2) Medicated protection. (3) Medicated comfort. Soothing and comforting. So soft, it actually promotes healing by helping to protect and cushion your tender skin against further irritation and chafing. For real medicated skin care, get Ammens Medicated Powder today.



FREE trial size can. Write today to Dept. L-502, Bristol-Myers Co., Hillside, N. J. (Offer limited to U.S.A.)

AMMENS
Medicated Powder

MY MOUTH'S IN FINE FETTLE WITH CHEWING FOOD!



He likes to chew—he needs to, too... so feed MILK-BONE DOG BISCUIT daily! Crunchy-good, it provides the chewing exercise that helps keep teeth and gums healthy. Thrifty because so much nourishment is concentrated in each biscuit! Baked for purity and digestibility, MILK-BONE DOG BISCUIT is sealed in lined cartons to stay fresh.

MILK-BONE DOG BISCUIT contains nutrients your dog needs: Vitamins A, B₁, B₂, D, and E... Meat Meal... Fish Liver Oil... Whole Wheat Flour... Minerals... Milk.



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446 E. 10th St., New York 9, N. Y. **FREE SAMPLE**

Send me free MILK-BONE DOG BISCUIT. Also Booklet: "How to Care for and Feed Your Dog." (Please print. Paste coupon on penny postcard if you wish.)

Name.....
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This offer good in United States only

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19

FIRST!

FIRST baby skin care products with miracle **THANIUM***
*Dihydroxy-Hexachlorodiphenyl Methane

FIRST to prove effectiveness in Hospital Tests on Babies

FIRST to guarantee 100% results against **DIAPER RASH**



Playtex Guarantees "No Diaper Rash" with Playtex® Baby Oil, Powder and Cream



FIRST! Playtex first used the miracle antiseptic DIHYDROXY-HEXACHLORODIPHENYL METHANE (HEXACHLOROPHENE) 20 months ago, under the exclusive name **THANIUM*** — and Playtex is still the only Baby Oil, Powder and Cream with this magic ingredient!



FIRST! Observations of thousands of babies in over 100 hospitals prove you can prevent diaper rash when Playtex Baby Oil, Powder and Cream are used exclusively, consistently. Where diaper rash has already occurred, Playtex clears it up quickly, effectively.



FIRST! Mothers first used Playtex Baby Oil, Powder and Cream 20 months ago—each month since, many thousands more have switched to Playtex. Thanks to **THANIUM*** in Playtex products, NOT ONE CASE OF DIAPER RASH, heat rash or other skin infection has been reported.



FIRST! Surgeons first discovered the wonderful antiseptic value of DIHYDROXY-HEXACHLORODIPHENYL METHANE (**THANIUM***)—scrub their hands before operations with this miracle compound. Thanks to **THANIUM***, Playtex offers the world's best baby skin care!

PLAYTEX Baby Oil 79¢
Soothing, warm on baby's sensitive skin, it's wonderful relief from sunburn for the rest of the family. You get 8 full ounces and not 6.

PLAYTEX Baby Powder 49¢
So extra-fine, so absorbent, many mothers and fathers use it after bathing . . . 6 ounces, not 4.

PLAYTEX Baby Cream 79¢
Wonderful for babies, and it's the finest, creamiest night cream you can use on your own skin!
All prices plus Federal Tax

In the handy Nursery Pak container, all three, \$2.49

**PLAYTEX
BABY OIL, POWDER and CREAM**



At department stores, specialty shops and drugstores.

FIRST Only Playtex gives you this **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:** Your money back if your baby ever develops diaper rash while using Playtex Baby Oil, Powder and Cream exclusively, consistently.



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Here it is!.....



"BROIL-UNDER-GLASS"

U. S. PATENT PENDING

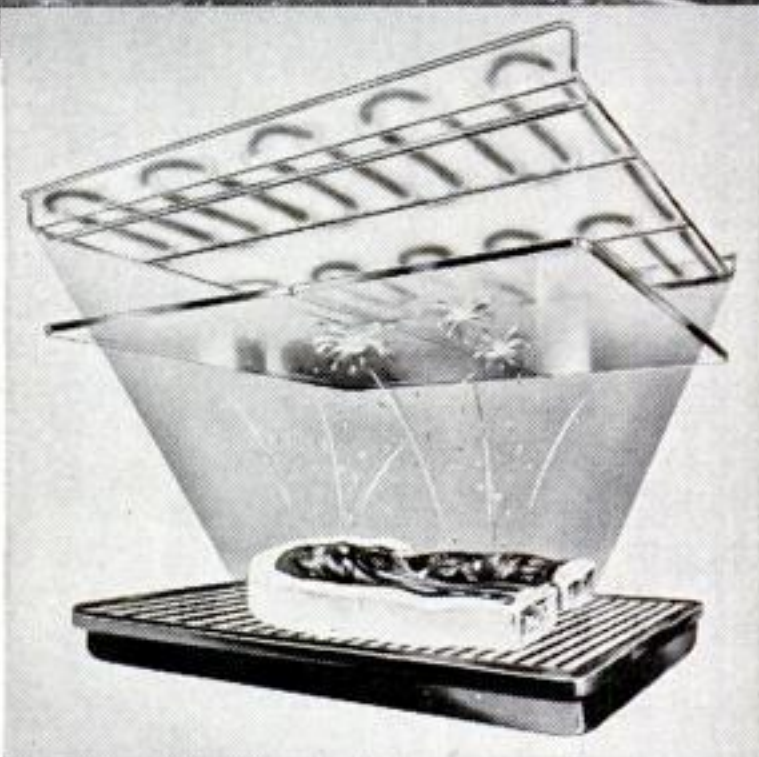


Mrs. Helen W. Kendall, Household Equipment Editor of **GOOD HOUSEKEEPING** and Miss Dorothy B. Marsh, Food Editor, demonstrate "Broil-Under-Glass" to **Philippe of the Waldorf**. Philippe's verdict: "Never have I tasted steak broiled so perfectly. It's so juicy, so full of flavor. Why no woman can help being a better cook with a range like this!"

Shown is Philco Electric Range 408

\$349.95

*Only
PHILCO
has
it...*



FAST, SMOKELESS BROILING! Tempered oven glass shield prevents spattering grease from striking red hot broiler coils — eliminates prime cause of smoke, soot and stain. This shield also allows infra-red heat rays to penetrate food, gives fast broiling.



JUICIER, TASTIER FOOD! Unique glass shield permits free passage of penetrating, fast cooking infra-red rays. Foods broil in their own cooking vapors — retain natural juices and flavors lost in ordinary broiling and with far less shrinkage.



DOUBLE OVEN CONVENIENCE. In either oven of the new Philco double-oven ranges you can bake, broil under glass or roast — giving you complete flexibility in choice of foods to serve for any meal. You can do two-temperature cooking at the same time and get the meal on the table much faster and easier.

Presenting the newest
and most advanced automatic transmission

STUDEBAKER AUTOMATIC DRIVE

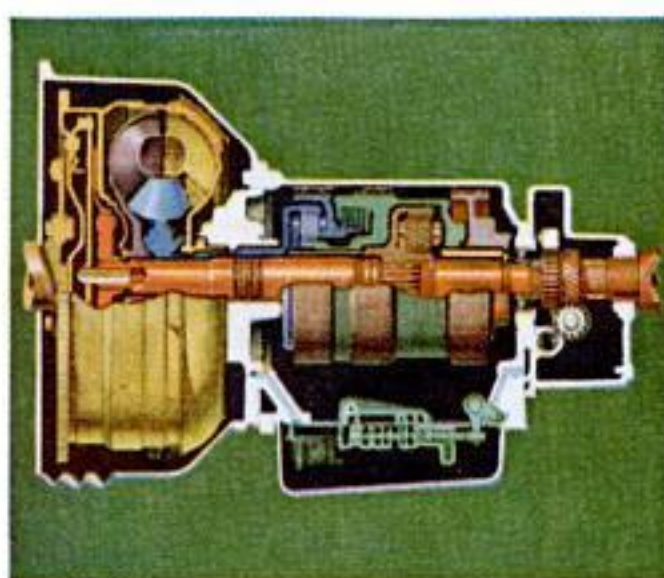
STUDEBAKER engineers once again have worked their magic on the mechanism of the modern automobile!

Together with Borg-Warner engineers, they have perfected—and now proudly present—America's newest and most advanced “no clutch—no gearshift” driving.

This revolutionary Studebaker Automatic Drive takes over much of the physical effort of handling a car.

What's more, you're relaxed and care-free every moment with this Drive. One of its outstanding distinctions is its reliability.

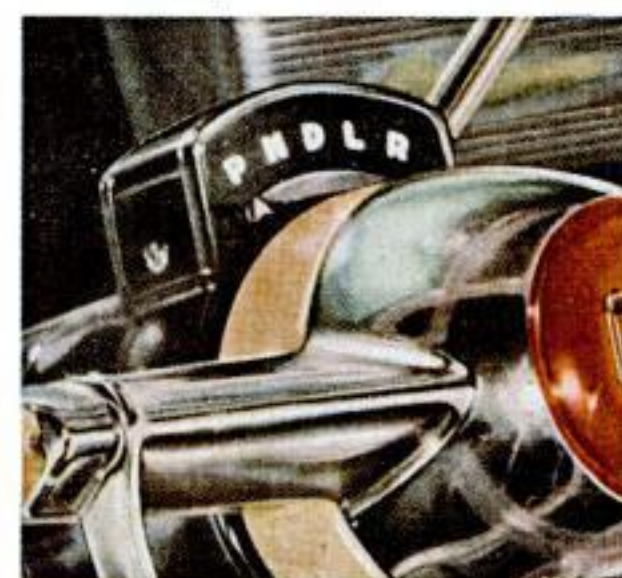
Stop in at a Studebaker dealer's and try out the Studebaker Automatic Drive—without obligation. It's extra cost—but it's a superb investment in motoring enjoyment!



This is the Studebaker Automatic Drive—It's a combination of torque converter and direct mechanical drive—a brilliant triumph of nearly 15 years' research by the most exacting technicians in the automotive industry!



No clutch pedal, of course! But there's nothing new to learn. You simply forget about clutching or declutching. As car moves forward, it actually “shifts for itself”—makes gear changes in “drive” range without any help from you.



You simply set this selector lever in the “drive” position. Then all you do is feed the gas. The gear ratios change automatically, quietly and smoothly—in traffic slow-downs and everywhere else.



You breeze by the gas pumps for miles because Studebaker's direct mechanical drive takes over at cruising speeds—delivering the engine's power to the rear axle without “slippage” loss. As a result, Studebaker's Automatic Drive conserves gas—stands out as the truly thrifty automatic transmission.



Never a worrisome “creep” at traffic lights! No crawling ahead—even on slight downgrades—once you've braked your car to a stop. An idling engine will not move the car. The “anti-creep” is released only when you are ready to go ahead and depress the accelerator.



You boss the drive—it doesn't boss you! Step all the way down on the accelerator and you get an extra burst of power in a flash when you wish to go past a slower vehicle. You can over-rule the transmission's action at any time. It never “takes charge” of you!



No roll-back! On normal upgrade stops, you can take your foot off the brake and car won't roll back. The Studebaker Automatic Drive holds your car still while engine runs. Keep selector lever in “drive” position. To go forward, just step on gas.



No roll-down on downgrades! You can park your car all night—or all week—even on a steep downhill spot. The Studebaker Automatic Drive sees to it that the car won't budge. Car can't roll down, as long as the selector lever is in the “park” position.



You can be pushed for “dead battery” starts! This Drive cranks the engine when the car is pushed even at very slow speed. What's more, you can “rock” the car in mud, sand or snow. You just flick the selector lever between “low” and “reverse.”



You're safe—right from the start! The Studebaker Automatic Drive won't let your engine start until you put the selector lever at “neutral” or “park.” In these positions, the car can't start “in gear.”

© 1950 Studebaker Corp'n, South Bend 27, Indiana, U.S.A.

Buy the best... buy

Until you've tasted SEALTEST, you can't possibly imagine how wonderfully delicious ice cream can be. With choice cream, sun-ripened fruits, and the purest of flavors, SEALTEST Ice Cream is made with exacting care, to high standards of quality. SEALTEST *tastes best* . . . that's why it's America's best liked, best selling ice cream. Ask for it at your nearest SEALTEST dealer.

You'll find the SEALTEST trade-mark only on products of divisions of National Dairy Products Corporation. It is your assurance of purity, quality, and delicious flavor . . . in Ice Cream, Milk, and other dairy products.



Sealtest
ICE CREAM

Ask for *Sealtest* Vanilla, it's America's favorite Ice Cream

GOOD..
any old time!



America's largest selling cheese cracker!
Sunshine Biscuits, Inc.

Miss America says,
"EVERY GIRL DREAMS OF
Miss Jacque Mercer

Her Wedding Day
—give her a
LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST"



No. 2221. 18th Century design in Mahogany, with drawer. Similar in Blonde Almon, No. 2471; American Walnut, No. 2399

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THE GIFT THAT STARTS THE HOME
Ideal present for sweetheart, sister, daughter... on any happy occasion.

There is a Lane for every room to harmonize with all types of furniture. On sale at furniture and department stores.

THE LANE COMPANY, Inc., Altavista, Va.
Write Attention Dept. L35 for information, if desired.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

Your article was wonderful. As a mother of four—ages 6, 5, 21 months, 6 months—I can agree wholeheartedly with it. Carrying my last two children was exciting because my two oldest knew what it was all about and looked forward to the new baby.

Remember when we were once told the doctor brought the baby in his black bag? If not, this picture of our 6-month-old Suzanne in my doctor-husband's black bag may remind you.

Mrs. HARRY J. DAVIS
New Hartford, N.Y.



SUZANNE DAVIS

A CORRECTION

Due to a typographical error, LIFE in commenting on a letter from General Carlos Romulo last week said, "LIFE welcomes General Romulo's letter and would be happy to believe that his estimate of Philippine suffering is justified." The word "suffering" should have read "sufficiency."

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GENERAL ELECTRIC CLOCKS ARE:

Right to the minute

IN ACCURACY, STYLING AND PRICE!

Electric time is a wonderful gift! Treat yourself to one of these beautiful G-E Clocks!

Why bother looking at old-fashioned wind-ups when General Electric Clocks are so inexpensive! Consider *all* these superior qualities:

1. **No winding** . . . it's electric.
2. **Quiet** . . . no disturbing ticktock.
3. **Dependable** . . . wakes you on time, every time.
4. **Accuracy** is maintained by your electric utility company. G-E Clocks are on time all the time.
5. **Handsome styling** . . . lends beauty to your home.

Dollar for dollar, General Electric Clocks are your *best value!*



G-E Informer (at left) is a beautifully styled alarm clock. Face is framed in gleaming brass. Case is ivory plastic. Hands and hour dots are luminous at night.

G-E Warbler serves equally well as an alarm or occasional clock. Brown mahogany case. Easy-to-read numerals. Gold-colored hands. Red sweep-second hand.



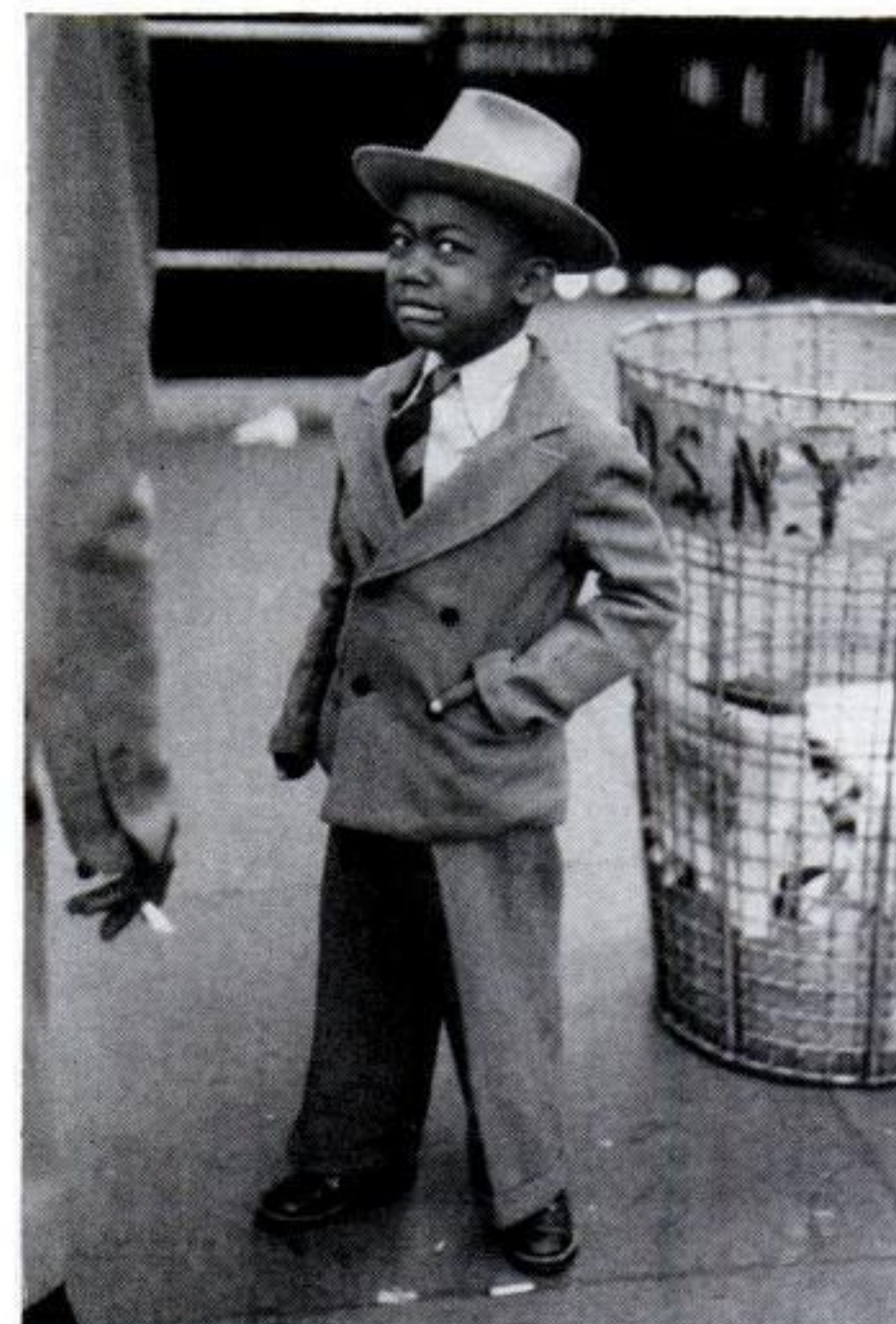
Just perfect for your living room—or as a gift! The *G-E Voyager* is handsomely styled. Brown, *solid* plastic case! Ivory-color dial. Sweep-second hand is *red*. See it, and other charming G-E Clocks today. General Electric Co., Bridgeport 2, Conn.

Why wind a clock today? Get a General Electric Clock and forget it!

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



BROTHER AND SISTER SQUIRM AND PULL AS THEY WAIT FOR THEIR FATHER TO ARRIVE



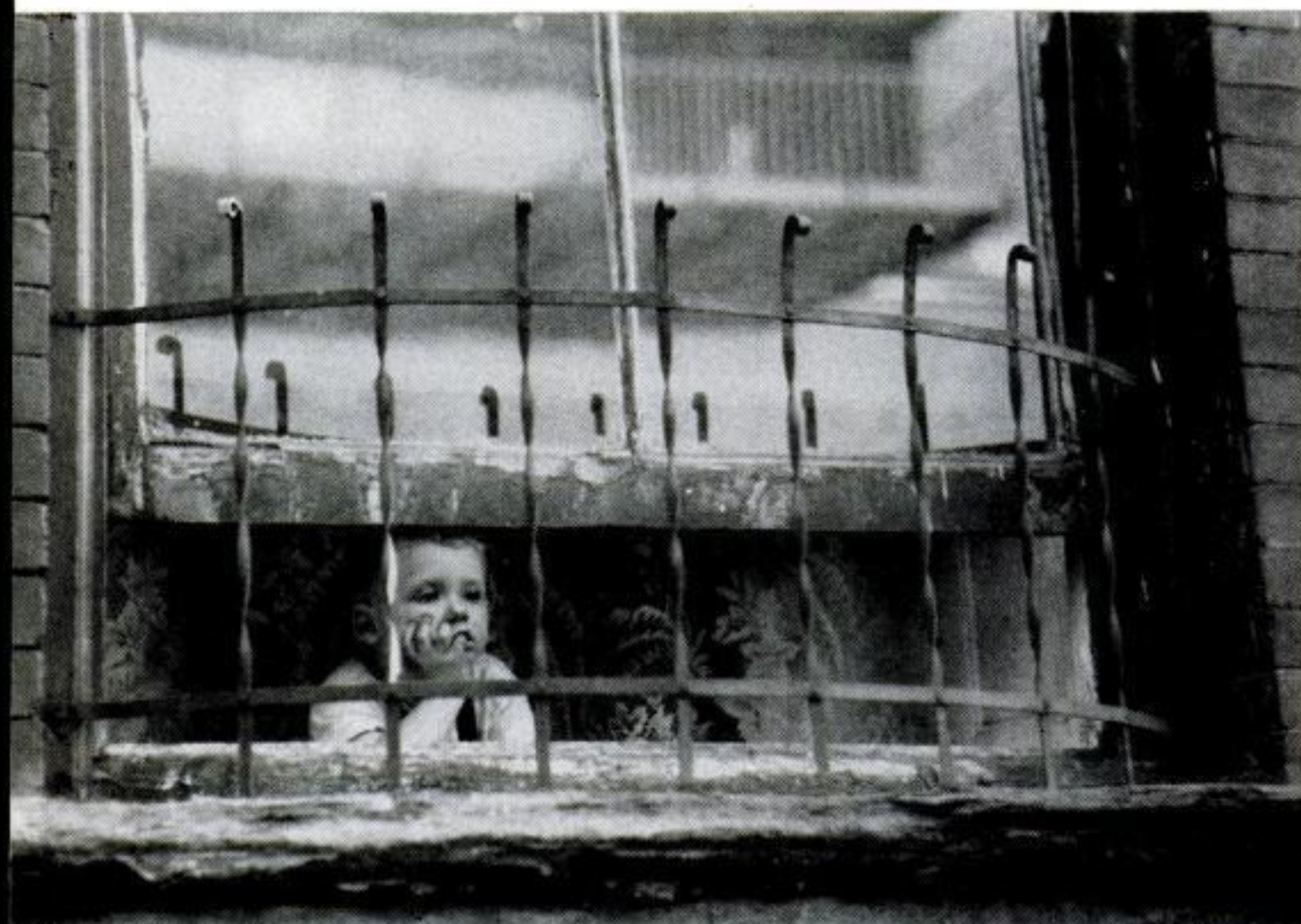
HIS MOTHER LEFT HIM TO BUY CIGARETS



HE WANTS MOTHER TO LOOK AT THE POSTER



FORGETTING HE HAS A SHOE ON, LAD TRIES TO SCRATCH ITCHY FOOT



ACROSS STREET BOY LOOKS WISTFULLY AT CIRCUSGOERS

SPEAKING OF PICTURES...

... Kids put on sideshow outside circus

When Photographer Ruth Orkin went to New York's Madison Square Garden recently to photograph the circus, she found herself more interested by what went on outside the stadium than by what happened inside. The young circusgoers had come all decked in holiday regalia and tense with anticipation. Waiting impatiently in the streets, they played little games, capered about and went through a sideshow of their own that rivaled the acts put on by the clowns or acrobats they had come to see.



HE WHISTLES TO WHILE AWAY LONG WAIT



SHE WANTS TO USE HER BRAND-NEW STICK TO HIT THE PEBBLES IN THE STREET



A LATE-ARRIVING FAMILY HURRIES THROUGH THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN LOBBY



THEY PLAY A GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK



HE STRIDES BLINDLY UNDER HIS HAT

CRISP, CLEAR SNAPSHOTS

In All Weather... or a New Roll, Free!

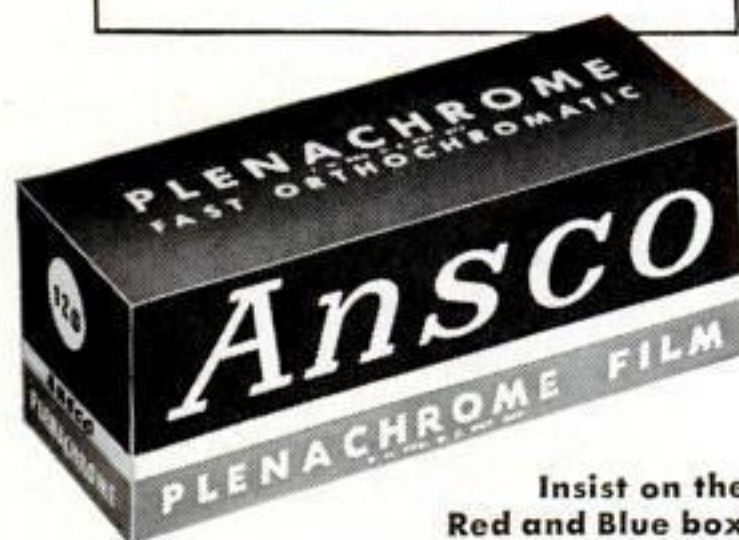
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"THIRD
DIMENSION"
Realism!

Your eyes see thousands of shades of gray . . . ANSCO ALL-WEATHER FILM sees them, too . . . and captures them in pictures with DEPTH AND REALISM.



PIONEERS 20 & 16. Sturdy, low-cost cameras; built-in flash synchronization for use with Ansco Pioneer Flash Unit. Pioneer 20—2 1/4" x 3 1/4"; Pioneer 16—2 1/2" x 4 1/4".

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Red and Blue box

Ansco All-Weather Film

Ansco, Binghamton, N. Y. A Div. of General Aniline & Film Corp. "From Research to Reality"

CIRCUS CONTINUED

BOY-AND-GIRL ACT



GIRL TAPS BOY WITH BATON TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION



"LOOK HOW I CAN SIT ON THE FIRE HYDRANT," SHE SAYS



UNIMPRESSED, HE REPLIES, "I DON'T THINK THAT'S MUCH"

THE SENSATIONAL NEW PHILCO ELECTRIC RANGE!

NO SMOKE, NO SOOT, NO STAIN!

Never before has there been a range that does so much to make your cooking *easier* . . . or gives you so much to make your cooking *better*!

For now you actually *broil under glass*—a new and amazingly better way of cooking that you find only in the revolutionary Philco Electric Range.

Your steaks, chops, chicken—whatever you broil—are cooked in their own delicious vapors. Rich, flavorsome juices—driven off or dried up by *ordinary* broiling—are kept right in your food, giving it a wonderful, delicious flavor you have never known before.

The new and exclusive Philco "Broil-Under-Glass" design prevents grease from spattering on the broiler heating coils. At last—you can have true smokeless broiling!

And—two ovens for the usual price of one!

But even that's not all! You can now have one of these wonderful new Philco Electric Ranges with a double oven—at the price you'd usually pay for a single oven! Think of it—all the wonderful convenience of two ovens—formerly available only in luxury ranges at luxury prices—now thrift-priced for everyone!

See these sensational new Philco "Broil-Under-Glass" Electric Ranges at your dealer's now.



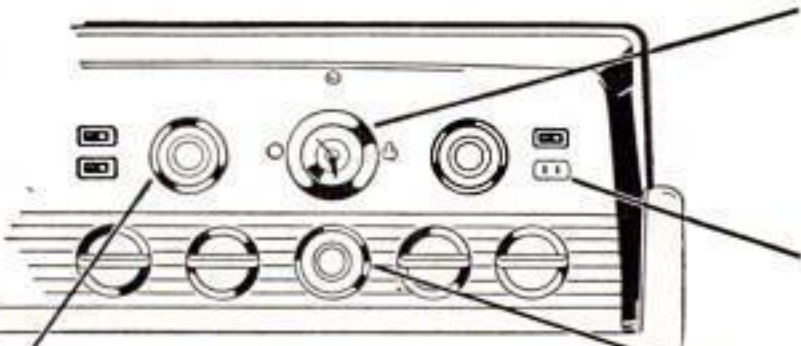
DIONE LUCAS of the renowned Cordon Bleu Cooking School

VINCENT SARDI, Jr., of New York's famed "Sardi's"

WILLIAM TONETTI, banquet manager of the Plaza Hotel, N.Y.

agree with **PHILIPPE OF THE WALDORF**

**"BROIL-UNDER-GLASS IS THE
GREATEST NEW IDEA IN HOME
COOKING SINCE THE INVENTION
OF THE ELECTRIC RANGE"**



AUTOMATIC COOKING TIMER AND ELECTRIC CLOCK

Timer turns oven on and off at exact hour and minute you want. Fully automatic, easy to set. Handy electric kitchen clock, too!

AUTOMATIC APPLIANCE OUTLET

Plug in toaster, coffee maker or other appliance and cooking timer will turn it on and off at desired time.

60-MINUTE INTERVAL TIMER

Automatically rings at any set cooking interval of an hour or less. No need to watch clock or count minutes.



SPEEDMASTER SURFACE UNITS

Two sizes in every range, 8" and 6", for large and small pots and pans. Each unit is self-cleaning. Swivel mounted—just lift—to clean pan below.



DEEP WELL COOKER

Most single oven ranges have big 6 quart deep well cooker for soups, stews, pot roasts, deep-fat frying, steaming; or a small oven for baking. Will cook an entire meal.

AUTOMATIC PREHEAT THERMOSTAT
Brings oven to desired temperatures and keeps it there. Accurate, dependable, it automatically turns current off and on to maintain pre-set heat.



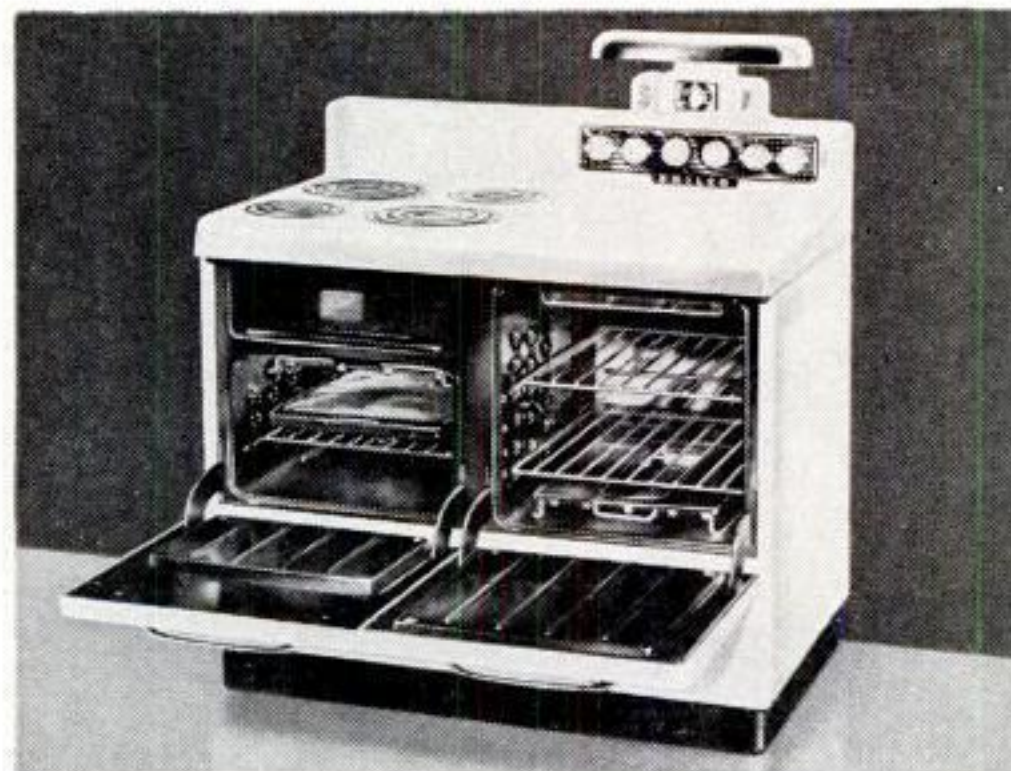
PHILCO ELECTRIC RANGES

9 Beautiful Models—For Any Size Kitchen—For Any Size Purse



MORE LUXURY FEATURES than you've ever seen in an electric range. Huge Banquet Oven with Philco exclusive "Broil-Under-Glass" cooks entire meal automatically with Timer Clock and Preheat Thermostat. Big 6 quart Deep Well Cooker and Speedmaster surface units. Philco 407

\$299.95



TWO OVENS AT A ONE-OVEN PRICE—this great convenience now costs as much as \$150 less than last year. Huge Banquet Oven will hold 40 lb. turkey. With Philco Automatic Preheat Thermostat and 60-minute Interval Timer the luxury of automatic cooking is yours. Speedmaster surface units have 5 different heats. Philco 404

\$249.95



SPACE SAVER EASILY HOLDS 30 lb. TURKEY in huge oven. Exact temperatures maintained automatically. Special appliance outlet, 5-heat Speedmaster surface units that give you all needed degrees of heat from high, very fast, to warm, and 6 quart Deep Well Cooker for soups, stews, pot roasts, for steaming and deep-fat frying. Philco 204

\$159.95

Salon Luxury in a Home Shampoo



It's the real egg* that makes the magic in this luxury shampoo . . . the very same smooth liquid creme used in the famous Richard Hudnut Fifth Avenue Salon to make hair more manageable, tangle-free, easier to do, and permanents "take" better. Whisks in and out like a dream, removes loose dandruff, leaves hair extra lustrous because it's clean, clean, clean! Try this gentler, kinder, luxury shampoo today. Wonderfully good for children's hair, good for the whole family!

\$1.00; economy size \$1.75

From the Fifth Avenue Salon

Richard Hudnut

ENRICHED CREME

Shampoo

with egg



It's the real egg in Hudnut Shampoo that makes hair more manageable. Home permanents "take" better.

*powdered, 1%

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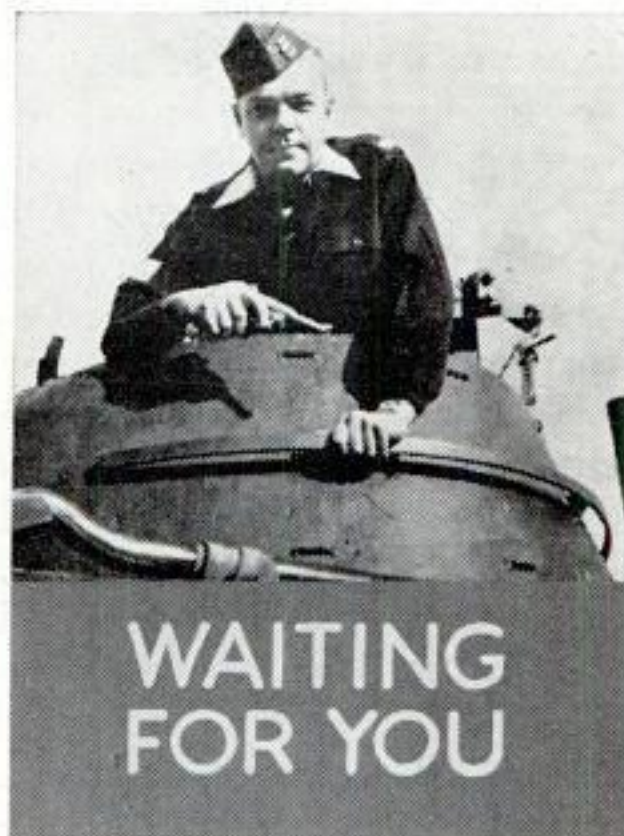
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LIFE'S REPORTS



THE AGGRESSOR adorns poster warning U.S. troops in maneuver.

AGGRESSOR IN THE U.S.

Army creates complete enemy nation—on paper

THE PENTAGON, WASHINGTON
Ever since World War II, news pictures of U.S. troop maneuvers have featured a number of weird-looking soldiers. Some sport helmets with metal cockades that make them look like Mohawk Indians, others wear their chevrons upside down and have insignia that is a curious jumble of U.S. lieutenants' bars, strange collar patches, and gold oak leaves.

All this is a far cry from pre-World War II maneuvers, which generally consisted of two exactly similar teams pretending to fight each other. The only differentiation was to call one team the Blues and the other the Reds. The "enemy forces" were always the Reds, a military device copied from the pre-World War I German general staff. Today, however, an announcement by the Department of Defense that a Blue army had just creamed a Red army might result, at least, in loud squawks from *Pravda*. So right after the end of World War II the Army set about changing its maneuver practice.

In 1946 an imaginative infantry colonel named Charles C. Sloane Jr. came up with what was a lot more than a solution to the color problem. His proposal: set up a permanent enemy force inside the Army, a group of men

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LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

who would devote their whole time to preparing for and fighting in the maneuvers. Give the unit a definite personality, its own methods of fighting, its own types of arms. Pit this same force against U.S. troops in all maneuvers, thereby maintaining a long-range program of maneuver training while at the same time giving the troops as real an "enemy" as can be provided in peacetime. Colonel Sloane's idea was quickly adopted by the Department of Defense.

To give this enemy a realistic entity, a mythical nation was first conceived. The dream child of Sloane's fertile imagination, of course, the nation was founded by Martin Bormann, one-time deputy to Hitler, who had, went the mythical history, escaped and set up his own dictatorial nation in southern Europe. Though an absolute dictatorship, it bears no resemblance, the Pentagon insists, to any present dictatorship.

The nation, called the Aggressor Republic, is now at war with the U.S. Its armed forces number nearly two million men, superbly armed, courageous and tricky and fanatic. A huge force, larger by 1.4 million than that of the U.S., it is all on paper. Actually, between maneuvers, Aggressor consists of a brainy group of a dozen officers, commanded by Colonel Harry Henry. Stationed at Fort Riley, Kan., the "Aggressor GHQ," the dozen officers plan an over-all strategy of war in which each maneuver is a logical part of the whole. On paper the officers have, besides three army groups of 122 divisions in all, two complete operational air armies, a navy that is small but has highly efficient carrier task forces and snorkel subs.

Once a maneuver is decided upon at the Pentagon, the Aggressor GHQ swings into action. The army selects a unit—anything from a company to a regiment—as the Aggressor, whereupon the Aggressor cadre goes to work on the men. The green and white Aggressor flag is unfurled over the base. For five to six weeks the new Aggressor troops learn, in complete security, how to be a convincing and frustrating enemy.

The Aggressor troops know they are licked from the start. Their job is not to beat the other army but to set up definite tactical problems. Although on paper Aggressor is about equal numerically, it is actually outnumbered by about six to one. Yet Aggressor troops can and do make a maneuver hell for the other side. The U.S. troops know virtually nothing about what they are

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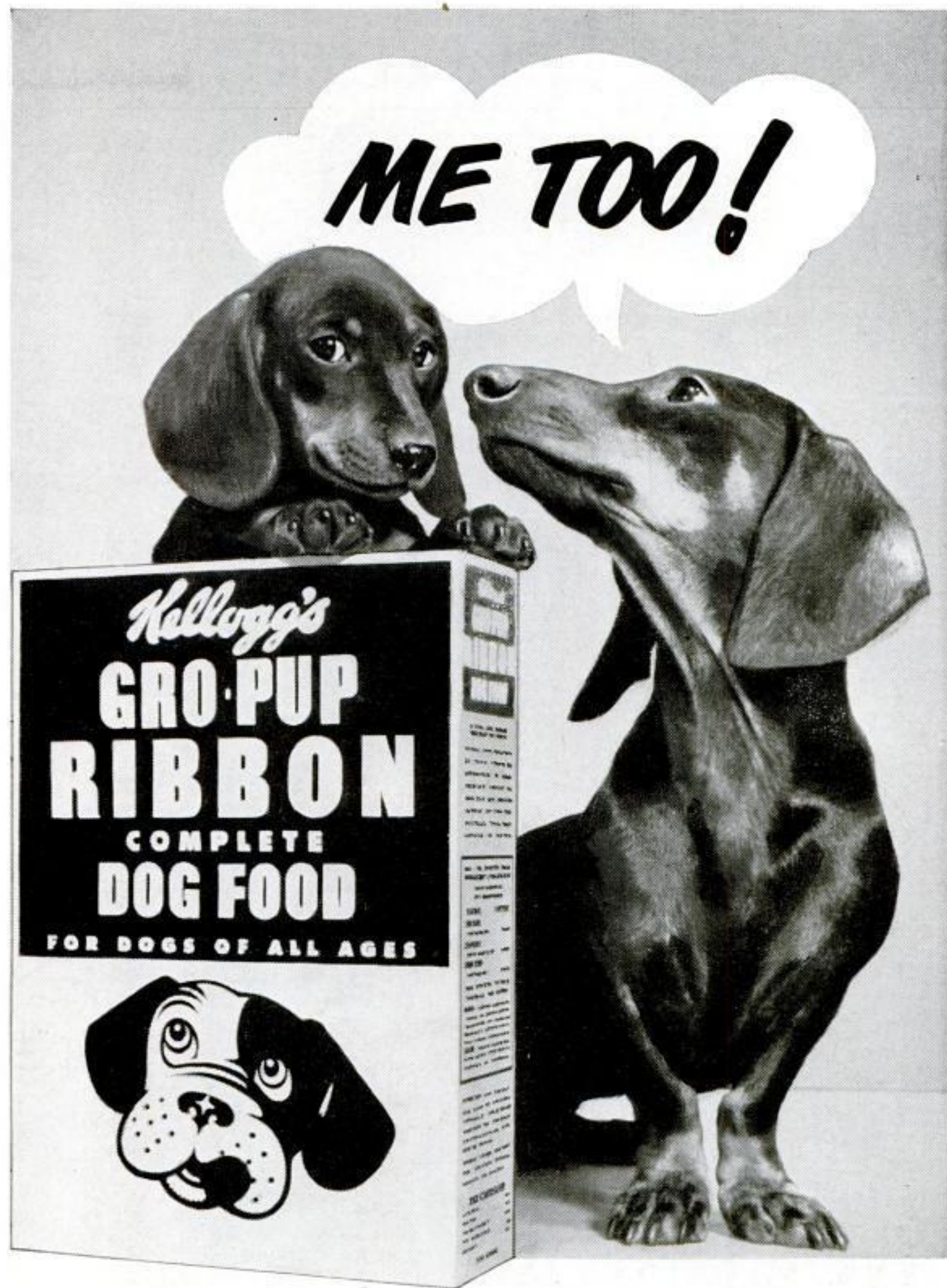
LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

up against and must find out through normal methods of intelligence work. The Aggressor troops are provided with nearly every "prop" they can use, fire-cracker hand grenades, records of battle noises and loudspeakers that turn the area into a frightening din, easily inflatable pneumatic shapes (that in maneuvers count as the real thing) representing everything from tanks to jeeps. Aggressor even has pneumatic bodies, dressed in Aggressor uniforms, to represent dead soldiers.

And the Aggressor tactics carry the element of surprise. The tactics call for more light automatic weapons than U.S. armies use, different widths of sectors, different use and massing of artillery. Meanwhile Aggressor spies are infiltrating U.S. lines. Leaflets and radio broadcasts offer plenty of sleep, per diem pay and free beer to anyone who surrenders. After a few days an occasional U.S. soldier lets himself "get captured."

Maneuver by maneuver the war has not gone well for Aggressor. It started when Aggressor troops seized bases in the Caribbean, the entire Panama Canal and landed on the coast of California in 1946. All these movements were, of course, quite mythical. But the counterattack in California, called Exercise Oilskin, was a real maneuver with all or most of the elements described above. From then on the strategy of "total war" has taken the same pattern, a mythical invasion or digging in of the Aggressor forces followed by a real maneuver in which U.S. troops tried to drive them out, their success determined by the umpires. In each case the little cadre from Fort Riley has actually landed on the scene, has gone to work on the troops given to it by the Army, taught them Aggressor tactics, outfitted them in Aggressor's green uniforms with the strange insignia and the weird helmets or red field caps. In Exercise Snowdrop, which followed Exercise Oilskin, Aggressor troops "invaded" the St. Lawrence Valley, and then in maneuver all but a few were driven out. In Kentucky in May 1948, Aggressor troops "seized" Camp Campbell and, in Exercise Assembly, were driven out. Then, "dug in" at their bases in the Caribbean, they were attacked by U.S. troops in Fleet Exercise 49 and lost some ground, though they kept their bases more or less intact (so they could feasibly have a launching base for their next mythical invasion). Then they "dropped paratroopers" at Pope Field, N.C.,

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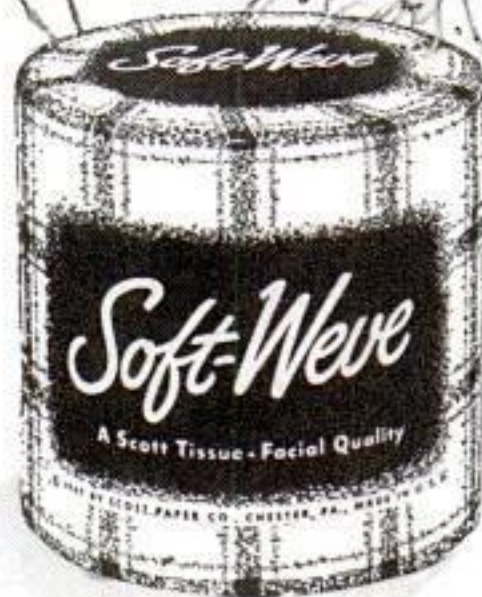
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LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

only to be wiped out in Exercise Tarheel in May of 1949. An "invasion" of Hawaii by Aggressor came next, followed by the maneuver called Exercise Miki, which drove the Aggressor troops out. This was quickly followed by an "invasion" of Alaska, which was in turn followed by the maneuver called Exercise Sweetbriar. This ended in defeat for the Aggressor troops, but on paper some of the enemy were left there; Alaska is a place where the U.S. can profitably hold more than one maneuver.

This spring Aggressor troops were once again mythically expanding their control in the Caribbean, so the maneuver called Exercise Portrex was held in March (LIFE, March 20). It was successful, but again not all of the enemy troops were cleaned out. Last month came the biggest "invasion" of all. U.S. troops were informed that Aggressor armies were established across the Florida Peninsula from Jacksonville to Apalachicola (an actual city) and had, with airborne and submarine-borne troops occupied the area of Fort Bragg and Wilmington, N.C. The maneuver that followed was Exercise Swarmer (LIFE, May 15). After 10 days Aggressor troops had lost still another hard-fought campaign.

Last week Aggressor still hung on precariously to its Caribbean bases and its positions in Alaska, New York State and Florida. And the little cadre from Fort Riley, always the enemy, never the winner, was busily plotting the next move (secret). As always its "generals" are undeterred by what would appear to be, even in this situation, a monotonous and frustrating succession of failures. Because even though Aggressor GHQ must lose every battle, the consoling fact is that unless the Armed Forces want no more maneuvers, Aggressor can never lose the war.



AGGRESSOR'S INVENTOR was Colonel Charles Sloane, who is now stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington.

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LIFE OUT THURSDAY NEXT WEEK

For the convenience of readers who are planning a long Memorial Day weekend, the May 29th issue will appear on newsstands Thursday next week instead of Friday.

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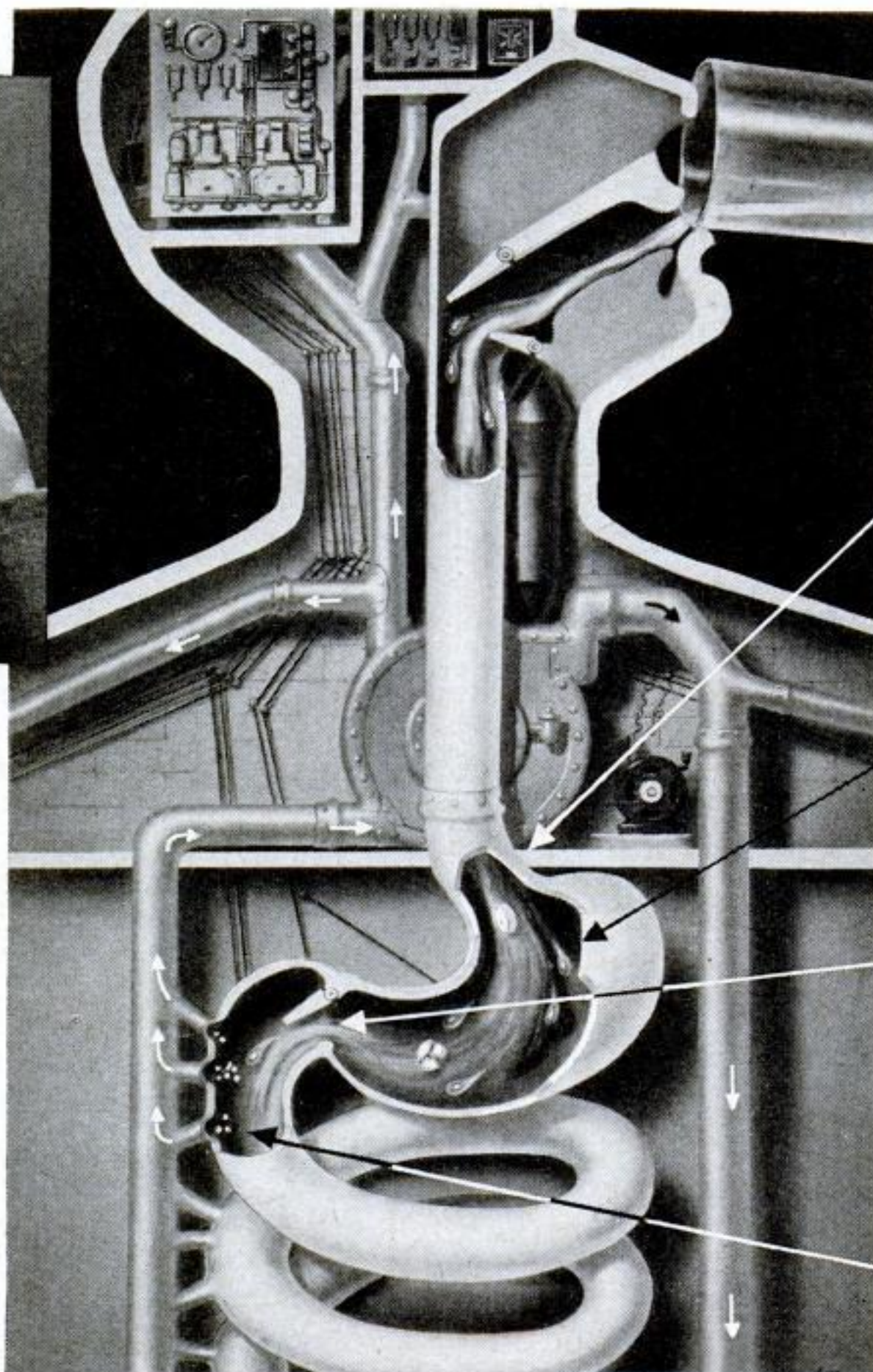
- More doctors who specialize in care of the skin use Mennen Brushless than all other brands combined.

Get faster pain relief with Bufferin

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ACTS TWICE AS FAST AS ASPIRIN!

DOESN'T DISAGREE WITH YOU!



Mechanical drawing of human body, showing how Bufferin acts twice as fast as aspirin to relieve pain.

No tablet or powder can give you relief from pain until the pain-relieving ingredient enters the blood stream. For *only* in the blood stream can it act to relieve aches and pains.

No tablet or powder can enter the blood stream until the Pyloric valve (the trap door of the stomach) opens. *Bufferin—opens the trap door, gets into the blood stream twice as fast as aspirin, acts twice as fast in relieving pain.*

Clinical studies prove that people who take Bufferin have as much pain-relieving ingredient in the blood stream in *10 minutes* as those who take aspirin have in *20 minutes*. And after 20 minutes, those who take Bufferin have *twice the amount* as those who take aspirin! That's why Bufferin acts *twice as fast* to relieve pain!

And Bufferin won't upset your stomach, because Bufferin is antacid, actually *protects* your stomach from aspirin irritation.

1 Bufferin or aspirin tablet enters stomach here.

2 Neither Bufferin nor any pain relief product can relieve pain while tablet is in stomach.

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4 Last stage before Bufferin is absorbed in blood stream. Absorbed twice as fast as aspirin, it relieves pain twice as fast.

No wonder so many people have changed to Bufferin!



Bufferin starts relieving pain *twice as fast as aspirin*. 20 minutes after taking it, you have *twice the amount* of pain-relieving ingredients in your blood stream.

No other similar product can show the same amazing growth of acceptance as Bufferin! You know you can rely on Bufferin because millions are using it... because so many doctors recommend it!

Ask your physician or dentist about Bufferin. Get Bufferin from your druggist. Carry the 12-tablet, pocket-size package for speedier relief from pain. Keep the economical 36- or 100-tablet package in your home medicine chest. Bufferin is also available in Canada.

Because Bufferin does not upset the stomach, as aspirin often does, many doctors recommend Bufferin for prolonged, as well as occasional, dosage.

PRODUCT OF BRISTOL-MYERS



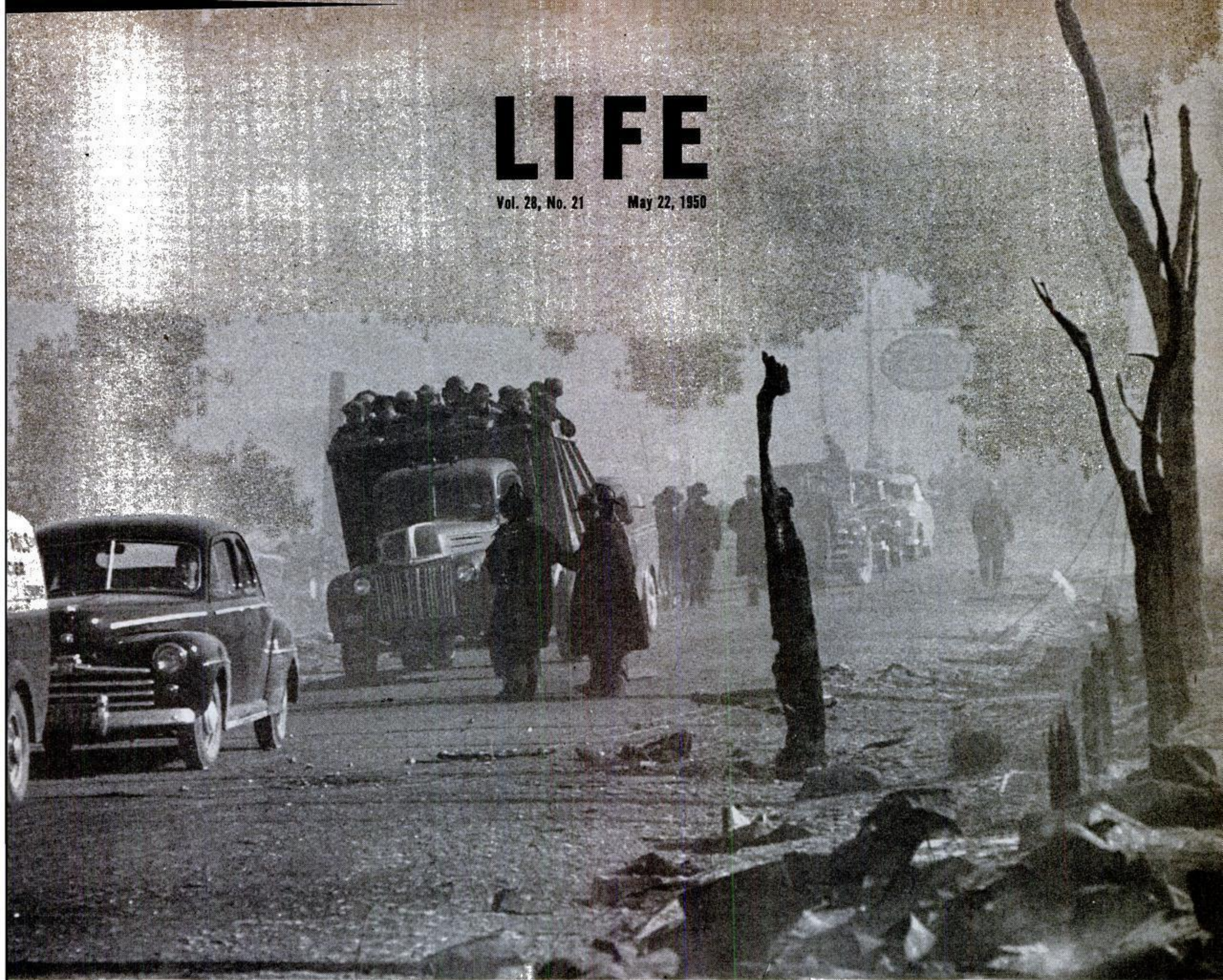
NOTE: BUFFERIN IS SCORED FOR EASY BREAKING WHEN HALF-DOSES ARE INDICATED

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ARTHRITIS OR RHEUMATISM, ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN ABOUT BUFFERIN

LIFE

Vol. 28, No. 21

May 22, 1950



AS PHOTOGRAPHER GEORGE SILK ENTERED BURNING TOWN OF CABANO HE SAW REFUGEES AND FIRE FIGHTERS STREAMING ALONG A STREET OF SMOKING RUINS

THE FIERY DEATH OF A CANADIAN TOWN

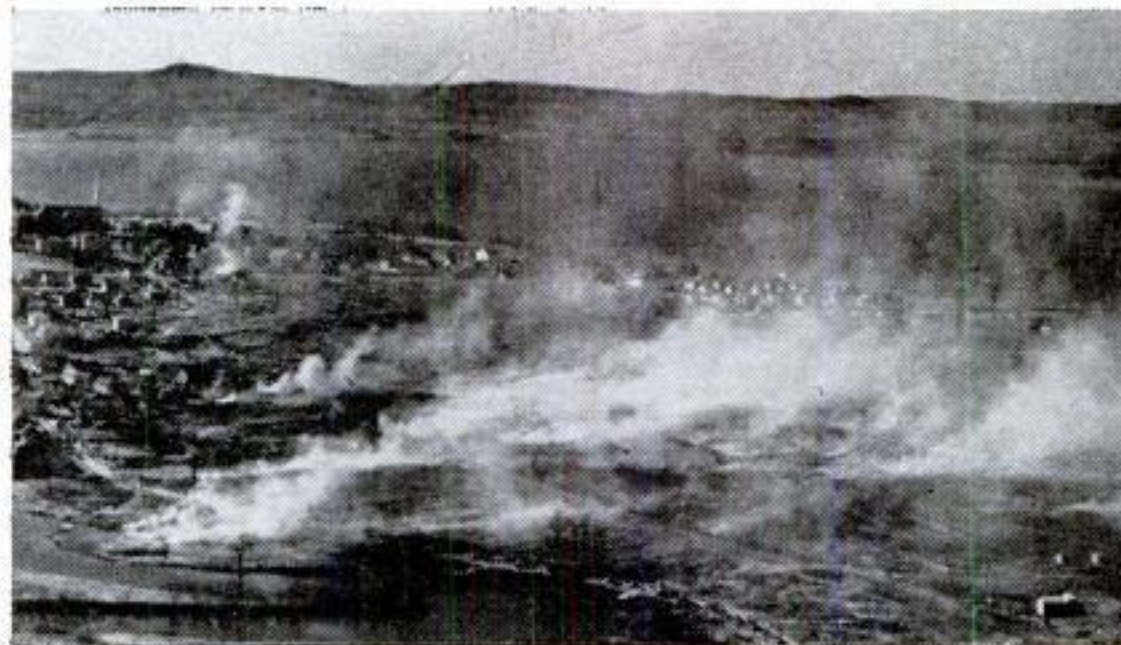
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR LIFE BY GEORGE SILK

In their little lumber towns along Quebec's South Shore, the French Canadians heard of the midwest floods and thanked *le bon Dieu* that they lived on the St. Lawrence River and not on the Red River, which was rampaging around Winnipeg (pp. 55-58). Then a gale swept through the town of Rimouski, "gateway to the Gaspé country." It fanned a lumberyard fire into a catastrophic blaze that did \$20 million damage and leveled the homes of 2,500 people before it died down. In the nearby town of Cabano one morning last week, as people prepared to send relief supplies to Rimouski, sparks from a planing mill jumped to a house and set it afire. Then, riding a 35-mile wind, the flames were slashing across Cabano like a scythe.

At first the townsfolk tried to save their wooden homes with puny streams from hoses. Then they gave up and tried only to save their belongings, tossing tools, furniture and clothing into trucks that dumped the loads at the edge of town and came back for more. As the flames marched on, people became panicky. Families ran aimlessly through the hot and

smoking streets, coughing and weeping. Abbé Wilbrod Blanchet of Rimouski Seminary, in town for confirmation of Cabano children, organized a procession in the streets. Holding the ostensory and praying, the abbé walked with hundreds of people at his heels screaming and begging God to save their homes. The church and presbytery, being stone and brick, were spared. But by nightfall two thirds of Cabano was gone.

LIFE Photographer George Silk and Correspondent Roger Lemelin, in Rimouski to cover that disaster, drove 67 miles to Cabano after a telephoned alarm told of the new fire. Silk worked all night amid the burning homes and bewildered people. In the morning the citizens poked in the ruins, sobbing as they recognized each smoldering possession, and took stock of their shattering losses. Two hotels, a sawmill, 118 houses and dozens of business places had burned. Many people had not even saved their saws, tools of their timbering trade. Few of them had been able to afford fire insurance. Cabano, with a \$6 million loss, could count one blessing: none of its 3,200 lives was lost.



VIEW OF CABANO during the fire shows how the brisk wind bore burning embers across the heart of the Quebec lumber town.



IN FIRE'S PATH two men of Cabano carry a mattress out of a frame house, while a neighbor's home burns across the road. The house in the foreground was saved after all.

A NOVELIST WRITES THE STORY OF

LIFE's Quebec Correspondent Roger Lemelin, a distinguished French-Canadian novelist, wrote these impressions of his trip to Cabano with George Silk:

We were eating lunch at the St. Louis Hotel in Rimouski when I heard the news of another conflagration in Cabano. I told it to George Silk and he jumped. This photographer makes me think of a wild hunter of the primitive times, his nostrils trembling at the smell of nearby game. . . . In my new car we left Rimouski at 80 miles an hour; we knew there were 20 houses on fire at Cabano and we were very excited. It is to be noted that both these towns are nicknamed queens. Rimouski is "Queen of the lower St. Lawrence" and Cabano is "Queen of Témiscouata County," and the main industries of both are the fir and spruce sawmills. When we reached Three Pistols, we learned that 50 houses were on fire in Cabano. The temperature of George Silk got very high. We took a shortcut over roads full of holes, often lost our way but finally, from a mountain, saw in the blue horizon a gigantic mass of smoke. At the outskirts of Cabano we started to cough because of the smoke. Some houses were still burning. The



IN FIRE'S AFTERMATH men and boys straggle back from the unburned part of town to see what is left—not much more than a few charred snags of trees and blackened

chimneys. Neighbors stand in clusters against the skyline, staring silently while little pockets of flame burn themselves out in the pits below. Some of these Cabanoans spent

CABANO'S DAY AND NIGHT OF FIRE

heat was unbearable and among the vehicles moving the furniture children ran into the streets, not knowing what to do. We saw heartbreaking scenes, specially those of people who had taken their furniture from the burning homes, put it on the sidewalk where it burnt, as the trucks passing by did not have time to collect it. The most important pieces of furniture, which loss affected supremely the people, were the stove and the sewing machine: you are aware that French Canadians live specially in their large kitchens, around the stove At the Fraser Mill yard eight million feet in piles were burning. The mill was saved, but gasoline and oil drums were exploding. Children started to play with the hoses of tired-out firemen. . . . At night the army and Red Cross arrived. The authorities met and took decisions; they put sentinels at the bank, organized rationing, communication. In the Army tents people ate like machines, without tasting. . . . When we left we had the impression to enter another world, the world from where I write you this. In the world of Cabano we left people stumbling in the ruins of their homes, finding more to weep over than to salvage.



IN FIRE'S WAKE Cabano's church still stands, an island surrounded by smoking rubbish. Many townsfolk believe an abbé's religious procession kept flames from church.



most of the night walking around in the ruins. Others went to stay with their relatives and friends in nearby villages or followed instructions shouted from Red Cross sound

trucks and trudged to emergency soup kitchens. Other townspeople stood around for hours in tragic little groups, saying not a word to each other, then mutely wandered off.



HOUSEHOLDER who has fought fires in the town all day returns anxiously to his own dwelling to find nothing left but smoking ruins. Stunned and worn out, he sat silently in front of the place for several hours, then finally walked away when darkness fell. Like most residents of the town this man must now start life over again without resources.



BABY'S STROLLER is all that Bertrand LaForest, 35, and his wife saved from their home. Here LaForest sadly leads his weeping wife and two of their six children from the wreckage of the house. The father, who is a Jack-of-all-trades and part-time Fuller Brush man, says ruefully that "it will take a lot of brushes" to make up his staggering loss.



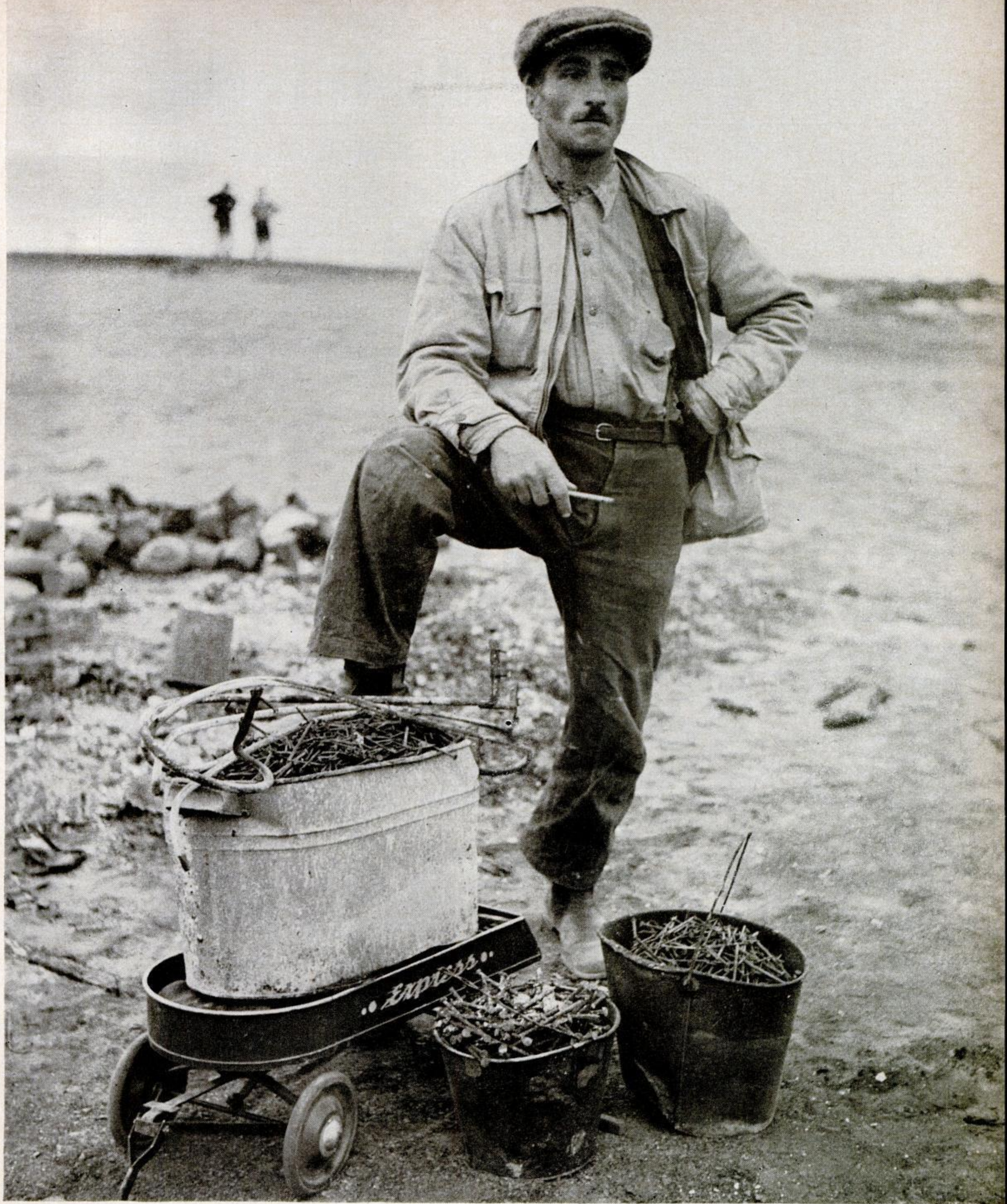
BRIDE AND GROOM look at the ruins of the new \$8,000 house they will never live in. The fire struck the day before Cecilia Pelletier's wedding to Roger Boucher; Roger asked the priest what to do and on his advice, they got married anyway. Said the bride staunchly, "*Le feu n'est rien, c'est l'amour qui compte.*" (Love is stronger than fire.)

RUINS, NAILS AND LOVE WERE LEFT

Even while the people of Cabano began picking up what little was left among the ruins, relief from outside was already on the way. Cities and towns of New England and Quebec made a combined operation out of their relief programs, to take care of both Cabano and Rimouski at once. Nashua, N.H., struck by fire 20 years ago this month, busily gathered van loads of furniture and clothing. Quebec City quickly raised the first \$100,000 of a relief fund, and its armory was filling rapidly with gifts of clothing and food. Barges of building materials were sent down the St. Lawrence, and an airlift was set up to rush supplies. But no matter how much help poured in, the little towns that had suffered such heartbreaking blows faced a backbreaking task of reconstruction.



HOUSEWIFE carrying a fragment of furniture walks by a pile of belongings salvaged from another home and dumped at the edge of town. The householder had saved first things first: his *sciote* (saw), heavy boots, garden tools, buckets, heavy clothing, stove and kitchen utensils. With these essentials the family will set up housekeeping again.



BUCKETS OF NAILS, a child's wagon and a saw (not shown) are all that tearful Carpenter Donald Beaulieu has salvaged from the ashes of his home. He had saved the nails and 2,000 feet of lumber in his backyard to build a new house. The lumber burned and most of the nails were ruined, but Beaulieu hopes to use them in rebuilding. "Over five

years of work in the woods I had saved up \$160, which my wife had hidden in a drawer," he said. "She did not tell me where it was, in case I would have spent it. She was so afraid during the fire that she could not remember where she had hidden the money. I am not insured, so I am left with 15¢ in my pocket and the nails. Life is tough here."

THE ISOLATIONIST BOGEY

THOSE WHO RAISE IT BETRAY THE U.S. AND FALSIFY ITS PURPOSES

SENATOR TAWM

Unkind things are often said and written about Senator Tom Connally of Texas, who on occasion is less than an ideal chairman of the important Senate Foreign Relations Committee. Our companion publication, *TIME*, has galled him by calling him a minor statesman, and on this page not so long ago he was referred to as that picturesque old disaster from Texas. Well, this week we are pleased to say a good word for Senator Connally. During the recent Senate debate on ECA, discussed in the adjoining columns, he led the fight for an adequate authorization with skill, humor and a sure eye for the weak points of the opposition. He stood firm for essentials, gave in gracefully on nonessentials, and all in all did a fine job for Paul Hoffman and good international sense. The country and its Western Allies owe him a vote of thanks.

All of which leads us to the irrelevant but intriguing thought that at some point in his long life, very likely in the first 10 minutes or so of same, Tom Connally was presumably known as Thomas. Since we can remember, it's been Tom, "Old Tawm" and "Long Tawm." Would one Thomas Connally have ever graced the U.S. Senate with his magnificent mane, his savage tempers, his engaging humors and (as in this instance) his canny services to good causes? Probably not, the American affinity for nicknames being what it is. Thomas Connally would probably have lived out his life in some back-country law office, growling that the country was pouring its money down foreign ratholes.

THE BRAVE JUMPERS

Recently a young Polish sailor jumped from a foreign ship rail into the Hudson River to keep from being sent back to life behind the Iron Curtain. This reminds us that other courageous refugees have jumped from consulate windows and fled from high office to escape the long arm of the Soviet Communists. The willingness of brave men and women to undertake dangerous leaps for freedom suggests to us an amendment to the immigration laws. Our proposed amendment would exempt from quota restrictions anyone who is willing to make at least a 15-foot jump for life and liberty.

Some words are like pieces of junk around the house. You can't get rid of them. You throw them away, give them away, announce to all and sundry that you never want to hear of them again. And sure as fate, there they are again, cluttering up the place.

Take "isolationism." It was once a useful word, precisely denoting a powerful fact and a powerful state of mind in America. The majority of Americans lived for a long time in the knowledge that their country was blessedly isolated from the rest of the world, and they took full advantage of the blessing. There came a time, which may be conveniently tagged 1916-17, when the certainty of U.S. isolation vanished (and the U.S. entered World War I). Then followed some 20 years of valid uncertainty when isolationism was a diminishing but supportable idea, and the word itself was necessary to the conduct of the Great Debate of the 1930s. The issue in debate was whether the U.S. could go a little way into the world without getting completely and responsibly entangled in the affairs and fates of other nations. Events resolved the issue, and isolationism as it had previously existed and been understood departed from American thought and life. But not, as was all too clearly to be seen last week, from the American language.

First crack out of the box on his current all-political tour (pp. 44-45), on May 8 at Galesburg, Ill., President Truman used the words isolate, isolationism and isolationist six times in a passage of 150 words. He said in effect that a dangerous, effective and increasingly active isolationist group is again rising in the U.S.

IS isolationism really back or coming back? We say, NO. Not if the word is given the only meaning that can make it valid. It can be valid, its use can be constructive and not destructive only if it means that a substantial number of Americans think the U.S. can and should again isolate itself from the world. Any use of the word with any other meaning is the result of 1) confusion or 2) downright dishonesty. What counts, of course, is the actual state of mind and the actual purposes of America, not the postures that politicians in the White House or Congress strike from time to time. It so happens, however, that this is a highly political country and the best (or at least the most readily available) indicators of actual attitudes and purposes are political. So we perforce turn to political indicators for proof that Americans ought not to be pestered and bedeviled with the false idea that isolationism is back or coming back.

The President is a valuable political indicator because he is such a fine politician. He has a great gift for sensing what people want to hear him say and see him do at any given time. What was Mr. Truman saying and doing at Galesburg? He was deploring isolationism, appealing to his hearers' presumed distrust of anything that smacks of real isolationism.

The President's behavior thereafter suggested that in decrying isolationism as a na-

tional threat he was raising a phony bogey and knew it. Between May 8 and May 13, Mr. Truman did not again use "isolationism" as he used it at Galesburg. On May 9, in a major foreign policy speech at Laramie, Wyo., Mr. Truman throughout his address spoke as a world-minded President who assumes that his hearers are with him all the way. On May 13 at Fargo, N.D., when he did resume the theme, he took pains to say he was talking at only "a few" shortsighted Americans.

Another useful indicator has just been provided by the U.S. Senate in authorizing ECA to go ahead another year. Now there was a lot of stuff-and-nonsense spoken in this debate. A lot of deplorable fakery was involved. Such Republicans as Wherry of Nebraska, Malone of Nevada, Kem of Missouri deceived no one, least of all their own party, when they pleaded devotion to the purposes of ECA while trying to cut its heart out or load it with impossible restrictions. But the significant fact is that they obviously thought it necessary to cry that they were *not* out to kill ECA, that they were all for reasonable and adequate world policies and instruments of policy. The most savage of the attackers was Senator Malone. And what was the burden of the most interesting amendment offered by him (for the wrong reasons)? That ECA's beneficiaries be compelled to join a genuine European union before they get another cent! Heard or read in the whole, the debate confirmed a most important fact. The fact is that any leader, be he Republican or Democrat, who comes up with a convincing, fresh and vitalizing approach to the world problems of the U.S. will have the almost unanimous backing of the U.S. Senate.

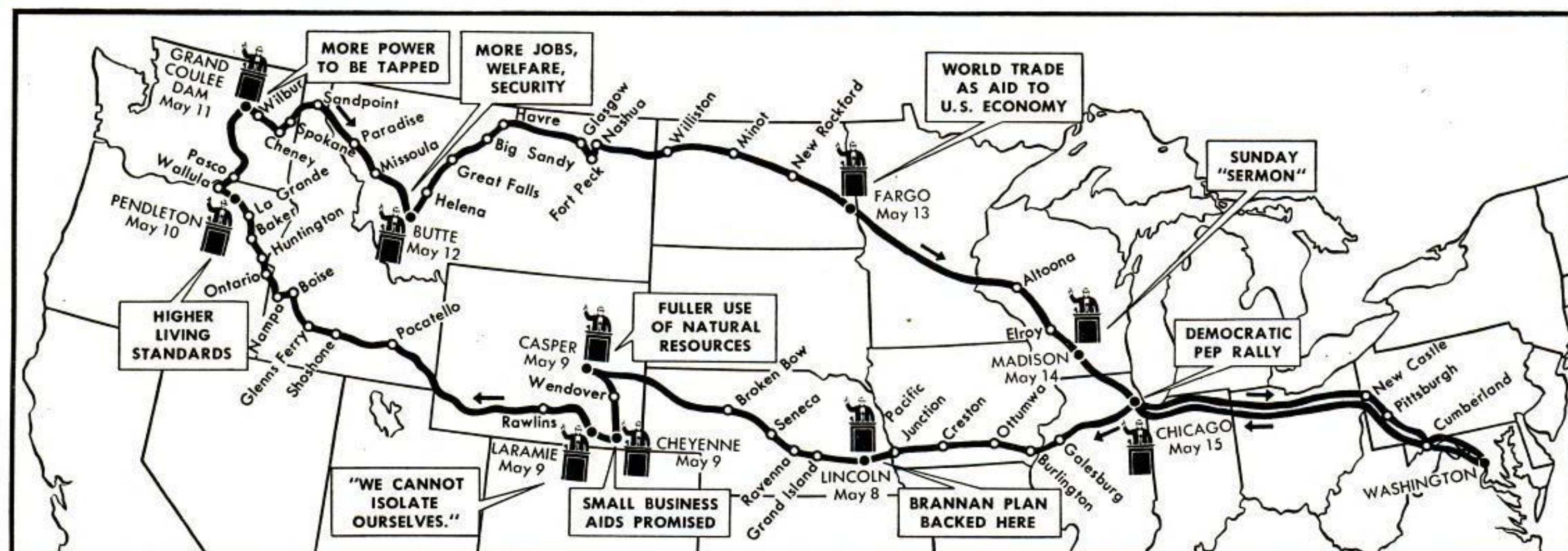
So, where are we? Certainly not back in an isolationist America or in an America likely to go isolationist again. An America that would like to spend less? Of course. An America that would like to get more for its money? Of course. Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson brags of saving money on armaments and no one calls him an isolationist. The economy line reflects a strong feeling in the country, especially in the states just east of the Rockies, that the U.S. is spending too much too fast and that good allies cannot simply be bought. This line can do great harm if it is taken too far. The Republicans are especially prone to take it too far, and as a matter of sheer politics they could make no worse mistake than to do so. But it is not "isolationism" in any meaningful sense of the word.

As we suggested earlier, the finally important thing is not which political party wins with what tactics. The important thing is that the real purposes, the real attitudes, the acknowledged necessities of the U.S. be not misrepresented or betrayed. Anyone who confuses a desire for economy or a desire to "do it better" with isolationism is sadly mistaken. Anyone who deliberately raises up phony bogies of isolationism misrepresents and betrays the America of 1950.

PICTURES
OF THE
WEEK

**"I DON'T
WANT ANY
FRIENDS"**

Jeanne Williams, a 25-year-old elevator operator, climbed out on a seventh-floor windowsill on a Pittsburgh office building at noon on May 11. She sat there for 10 minutes, long enough for a Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* photographer, Paul Slantis, to arrive, long enough for dozens of people to come to nearby windows to talk to her. Several of them thought they could find the right words to persuade her to come back in. "We're all your friends," someone called. "I don't want any friends," she answered. Nothing that anyone could say seemed to reach her. Finally, hearing the siren of an approaching police car, she gently pushed herself off the sill and fell past the rows of agonized faces. She died on the way to a hospital.



TRUMAN RETURNS TO THE WHISTLESTOPS

With 470 Congressional seats at stake across the country this fall, Harry Truman had an idea the voters needed the kind of face-to-face talking to that only he could give them. He decided that the Grand Coulee Dam in Washington was due for formal dedication—it had already been dignified twice by Franklin Roosevelt and once by Truman himself. Rather than fly, he would take a 6,400-mile trip by special train instead and put on the same kind of folksy, whistlestop performance that got him elected in 1948.

To avoid paying for the trip out of the bulging Democratic party treasury,

Truman with a sly wink labeled the swing "non-political." By the week's end, however, he had spoken for the party program to a total of some 500,000 people (*map, above*) and had sounded off in his best "give 'em hell" voice on the "special interests." Whether Harry Truman's show would have as decisive an effect on the Congressional elections this fall as it did when he was running for office personally in 1948, was open to some question. But many political pundits along the route agreed that the President's personal stock, lately reported sagging, had gained considerably from his forthright, friendly stumping.





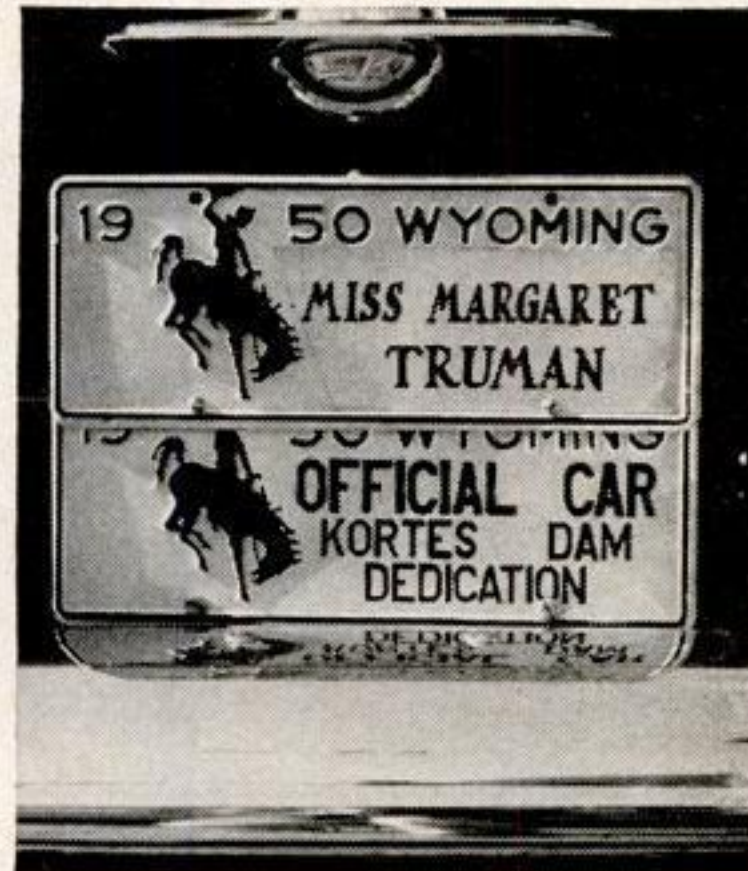
TYPICAL OF WHISTLESTOPS WAS 6 A.M. STAND AT POCATELLO, IDAHO, WHERE TRUMAN TOLD 1,200 HE WANTS TO USE ATOMIC ENERGY FOR PEACE, NOT DESTRUCTION



REPUBLICAN SPY, Victor Johnston, watches from sidelines at Casper, Wyo. Following Truman by plane, he criticized talks.



IN HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM at Casper, Truman greets students who had listened over loudspeakers to a speech he made earlier from the school auditorium. He dedicated state's new Kortes dam, but not at site, as it was 60 miles away over rough roads.



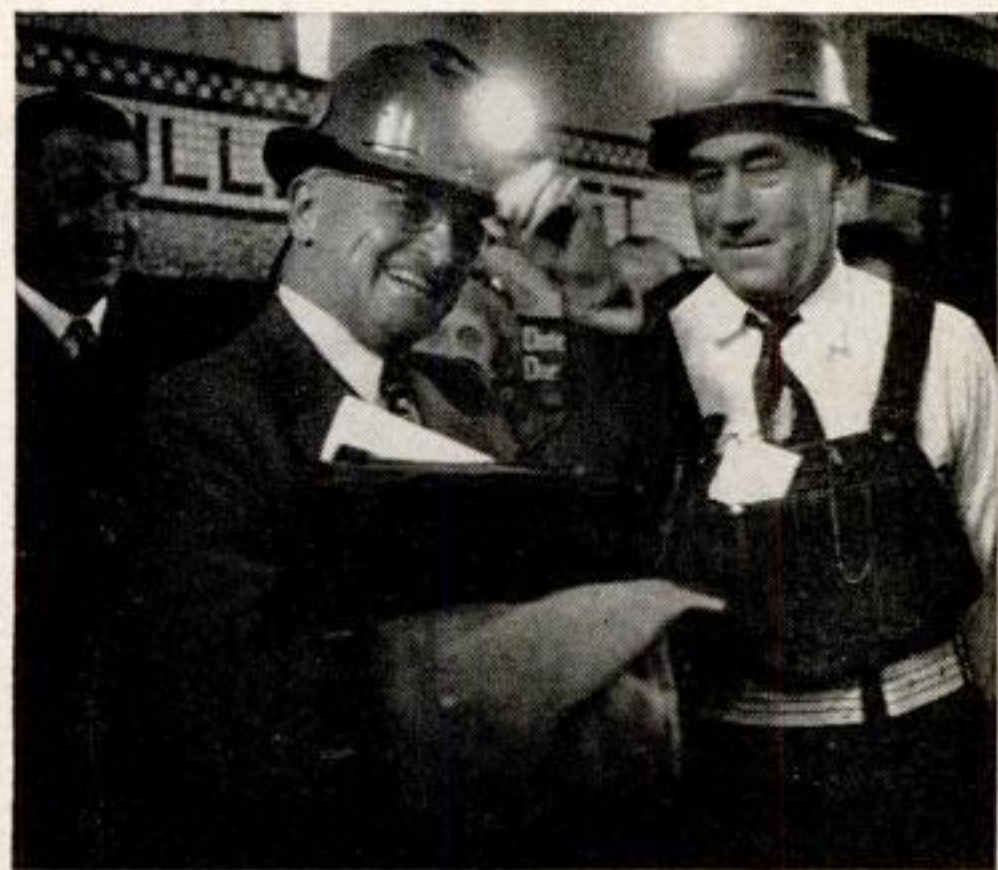
LICENSE PLATE was put on car used by Margaret in Casper. She and Mrs. Truman made entire trip, got applause everywhere.



TRUMAN GETS MAIL from Suzanne Bump, 3, who was pressed into service by postmaster at Wilbur, Wash. He boarded train here after 25-mile auto ride from dam.



AT STOCK SHOW in Spokane he awards blue ribbon to lamb exhibited by Jerry Bevers. After he finished making other awards show chairman gave him ribbon for himself.



DELEGATION OF MINERS from Anaconda Copper Mining Company in Butte, Mont. gives Truman miner's outfit. He beams as he tries on the cap with lighted lamp.



BRIDESMAIDS in yellow organdy include Barbara Thompson, wife of Actor Marshall Thompson, Actress Jane Powell, Betty Sullivan, daughter of columnist Ed Sullivan.



ON CHURCH STEPS the Hiltons pose for an army of photographers before leaving for country club reception. Wedding was stage-managed by M-G-M, Elizabeth's studio.



HOLDING HANDS, ELIZABETH AND NICK BEAM AT FRIENDS AFTER THE CEREMONY.

WEDDING IN MOVIELAND

At 18, beautiful and starry-eyed, Elizabeth Taylor is married to Nick Hilton, son of the hotel owner



THE BRIDE'S SATIN GOWN IS EMBROIDERED WITH BEADS AND SEED PEARLS. GIFT OF HER STUDIO, IT COST \$1,200

When Elizabeth Taylor, 18, and Conrad ("Nick") Hilton Jr., 23-year-old son of the hotel owner, emerged from a Beverly Hills church after their wedding May 6, there were so many photographers clustered around them that most of the 2,500 furious fans, held back by 25 policemen, failed to get a good look. But the lucky few who did see her agreed that everything was as it should be; the beautiful actress, one of the loveliest ever seen on the screen, made a beautiful bride—charming, sparkling and starry-eyed.

A few close calls made her nervous. Her gown caught on the car door when she arrived. The organ failed to work and had to be repaired. But the ceremony—Roman Catholic because Nick is a member of that church—started only five minutes late. After a honeymoon in Europe the Hiltons will settle down in the Bel-Air Hotel (not part of Hilton chain) near Hollywood, which Nick will help run while Elizabeth, whose father-in-law gave her some hotel stock as an engagement gift, continues her movie career.

WAITING FOR COUPLE, A TIRED FAN SITS ON CHURCH STEPS—▶





ON THE ROCKY RIM OF HILLTOP WHERE THE PRINCE'S FORTRESS-PALACE STANDS (RIGHT), GREETINGS TO BRIDE AND GROOM ARE BLAZONED IN LETTERS 15 FEET HIGH.

WEDDING IN RAJALAND

In what may be their last great display of opulence
109 princes attend a \$1.5 million ceremony in Jodhpur

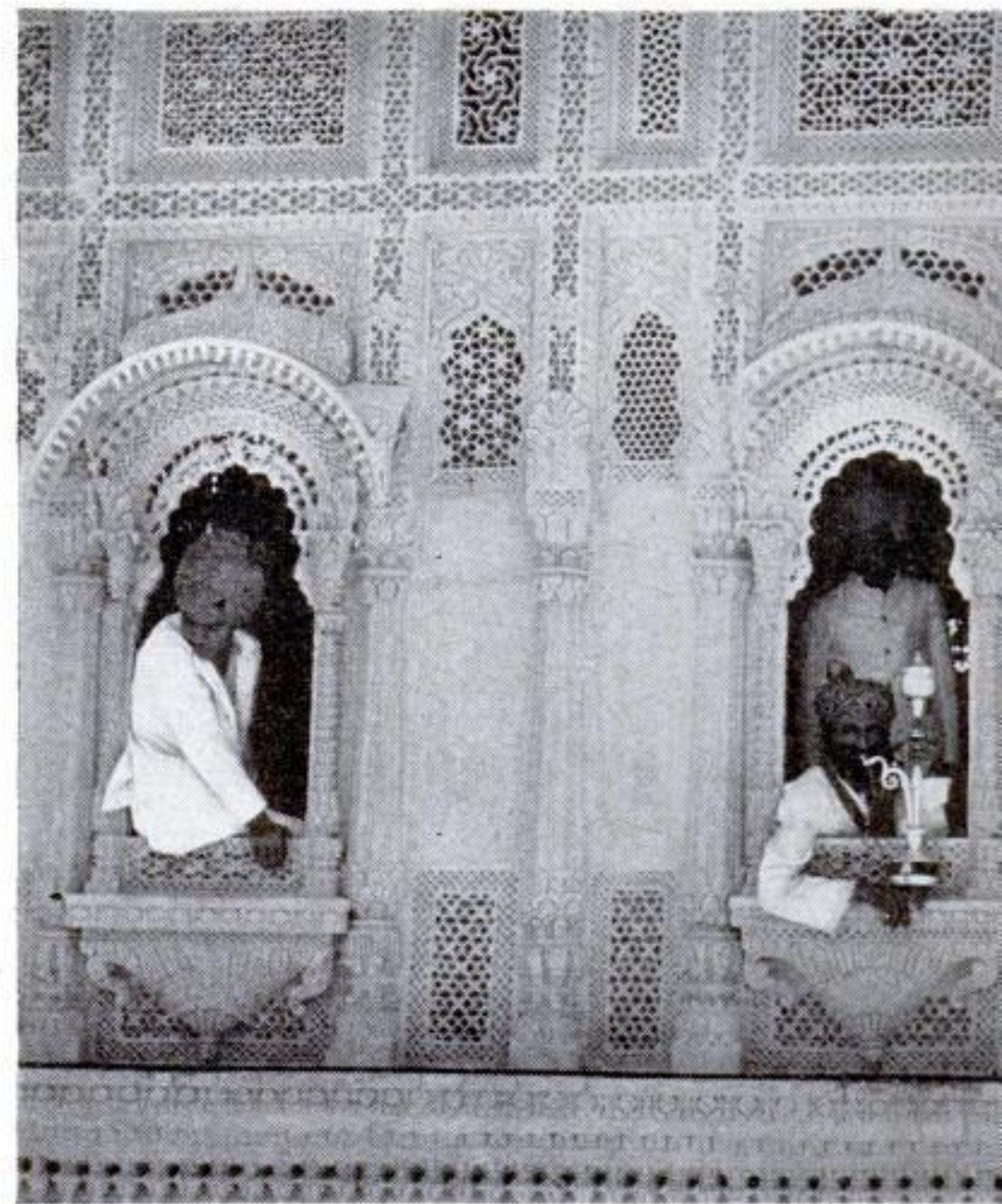
The wedding which Hollywood put on for Elizabeth Taylor (*previous page*) was a piddling Class B production compared to the colossal nuptials which took place in India's arid, medieval Jodhpur, capital of the largest of the Rajputana states. There for the marriage of Princess Rajendar Kunwar, 19-year-old sister of the Maharaja of Jodhpur, and Prince Fatehsinha Gaekwar, 20-year-old heir apparent to the throne of the princely state of Baroda, came the most splendid social gathering of Indian nobility in the memory of living man: 54 maharajas, 55 lesser princes and 306 nobles. Stripped of much of their wealth and political power by the new Indian republic, they felt this might be a final outburst of the Oriental pomp with which their persons had traditionally been surrounded.



DRUMMER clad in leopard skin performs at a party given by Jodhpur Lancers on night before the wedding.



BRIDEGROOM, in his wedding robes, rides through the city atop elephant in three-hour ceremonial parade.



SERVANTS at the fort-palace where the bride stayed watch parade from latticework windows. The whiskered



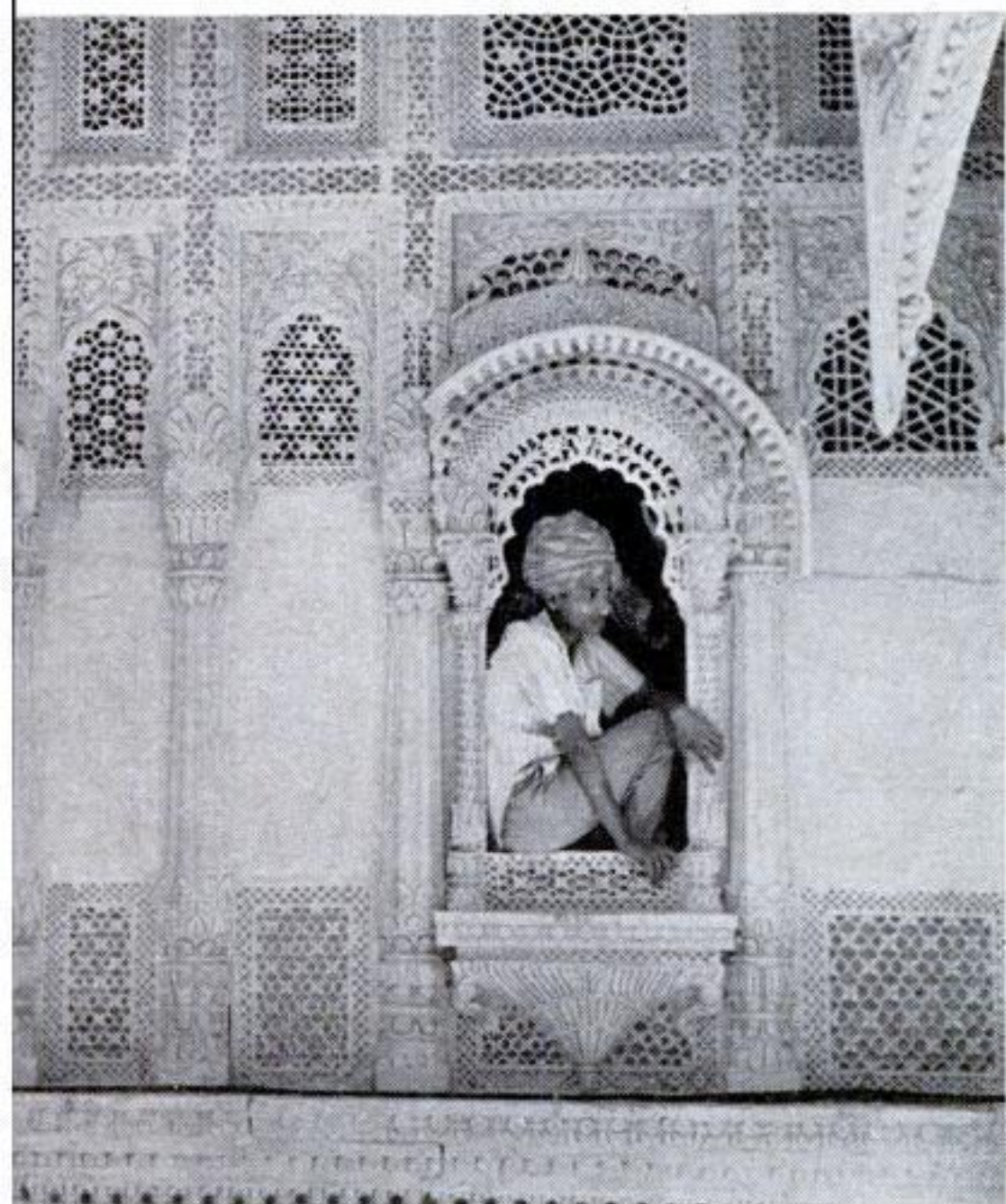
THOUGH FEW OF INDIA'S PEOPLE CAN READ IT, ENGLISH LANGUAGE WAS USED BECAUSE IT IS COMMON TONGUE OF EDUCATED INDIANS. CITY OF JODHPUR LIES BELOW

For it they mustered all their resources and even persuaded the reluctant government to bear one quarter of the \$1.5 million cost.

His Highness the Maharaja of Jodhpur, the host, had set aside both his \$10 million air-conditioned "new palace" and the 500-year-old hilltop fort (above) where he usually resides. A 12-man marriage committee spent a month threshing out such problems as how to get around food and gasoline rationing (206 vehicles were used), finding quarters for some 4,500 lower-ranking guests and servants, catering (for which 40 English-style cooks, 125 Indian-style cooks and 60 butlers were procured), painting and decorating elephants for the ceremonial parade. The maharaja, among whose hobbies is interior decorating, supervised

many of the details himself. At the Jodhpur airport he greeted his most illustrious guests and saw to it that the men, housed in the "new palace," had plenty of liquor and wine to drink and dancing girls to watch. The bride, her retinue and all the visiting women stayed in the hilltop fort, observing purdah.

The wedding itself, after a slow, ceremonial procession through Jodhpur's narrow streets, lasted for two and one half hours while a Brahman priest chanted Hindu hymns over a sacred fire and waiting guests amused themselves with drink and talk. Afterward bride and groom emerged to face another day and night of ceremonies before departing for Baroda and their honeymoon, leaving the weary servants (next page) to face the task of clearing away the royal debris.



retainer in center is smoking a hookah, or water pipe. The elaborate carving around windows is of pink limestone.



AFTER WEDDING veiled bride, still in purdah, leaves for honeymoon. Men wear traditional Jodhpur trousers.



AT HOME the bride and groom pose in hall of Baroda Palace. Here, where purdah is less strict, she is unveiled.



PEACE DESCENDS on the palace in Jodhpur after wedding is over, and exhausted servants fall asleep, untroubled by stuffed leopards climbing artificial tree. But there

remained the task of packing bride's wedding gifts, which included \$900,000 worth of jewelry, \$50,000 worth of clothing and vast quantities of fruits, candy and nuts.

"Have You Tasted
the **DIFFERENCE**
in Corn Flakes?"



Post-Toasting makes the difference
in Freshness, Crispness, Flavor!

"My family's been eating corn flakes for years—but were we surprised by our first taste of Post Toasties!"

"They're different from other corn flakes—fresher, crisper, downright good eating!"

"Post-Toasting" makes the difference! This special process adds *extra* tenderness, *extra* flakiness, *extra* goodness!

What's more, the new Trip-L-Wrap "Keep Fresh" Package brings you Post Toasties *guaranteed fresh*. Get Post Toasties from your grocer today! They're the *better* corn flakes!

Don't say "Corn Flakes," say
Post Toasties



**Post
TOASTIES**
Corn Flakes

A **Post** Cereal
GUARANTEED FRESH!

Triple your money back if they're not as fresh as any corn flakes you ever ate.



- 1 Sealed Bag Inside
- 2 Sealed Carton In Between
- 3 Sealed Waxed Overwrap

—One of the famous **POST CEREALS**—Try 'em all in **POST-TENS**!

A CHOICE OF
CEREALS FOR EVERY-
BODY IN THE FAMILY,
A DIFFERENT CEREAL
FOR EVERY DAY
IN THE WEEK!

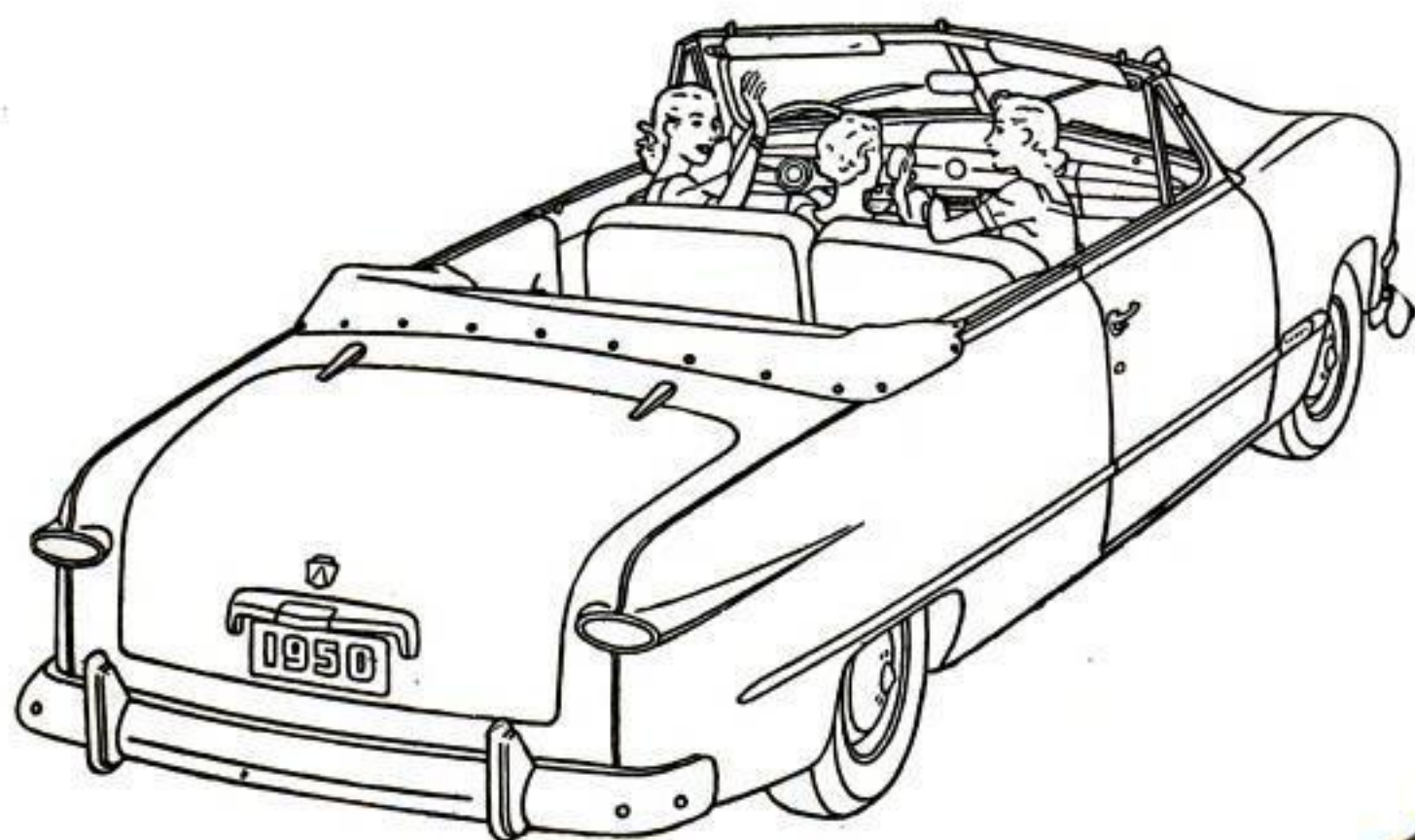


**7 CEREAL
FAVORITES!**

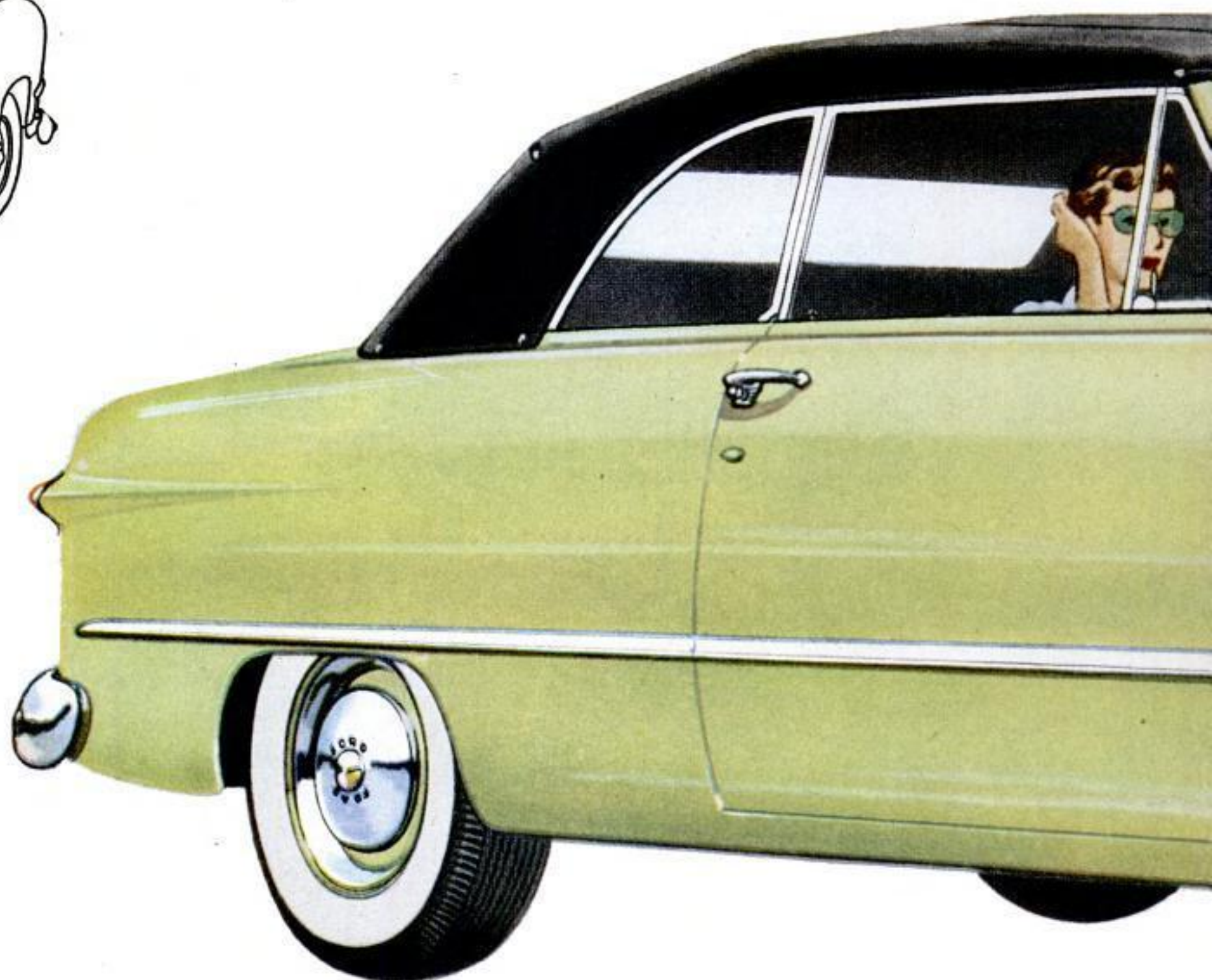
10 INDIVIDUAL PACKAGES

- | | |
|--------------------------|-----------------|
| 3 Post Toasties | 1 Grape-Nuts |
| 2 Grape-Nuts Flakes | 1 Raisin Bran |
| 1 40% Bran Flakes | 1 Rice Toasties |
| 1 Nabisco Shredded Wheat | |

Products of General Foods



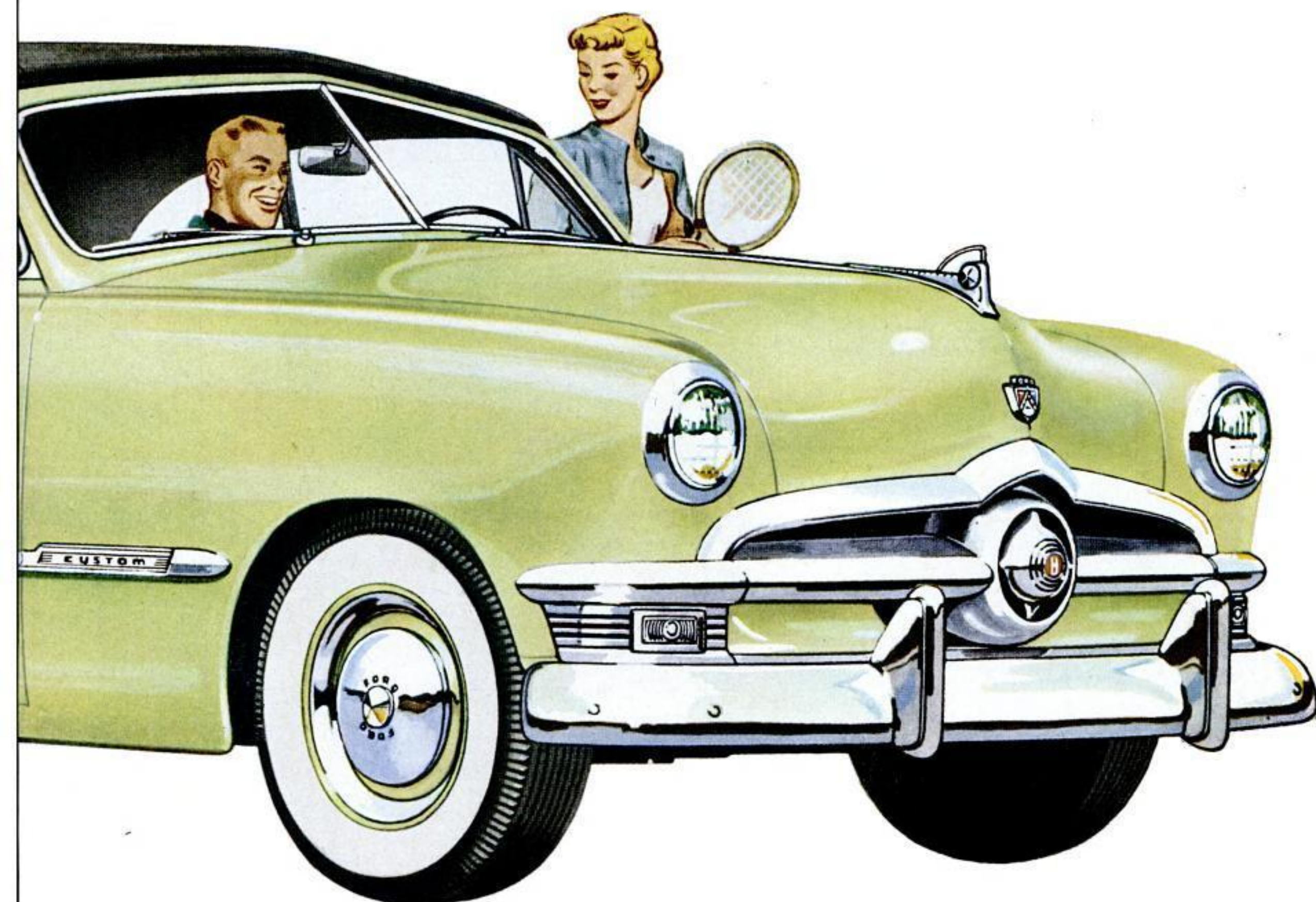
The '50 Ford Convertible Club Coupe can't be beat for styling and comfort! Your choice of 11 smart body colors and fabric-and-leather or all-leather upholstery. It seats six big passengers and the top goes up or down, automatically, in seconds.



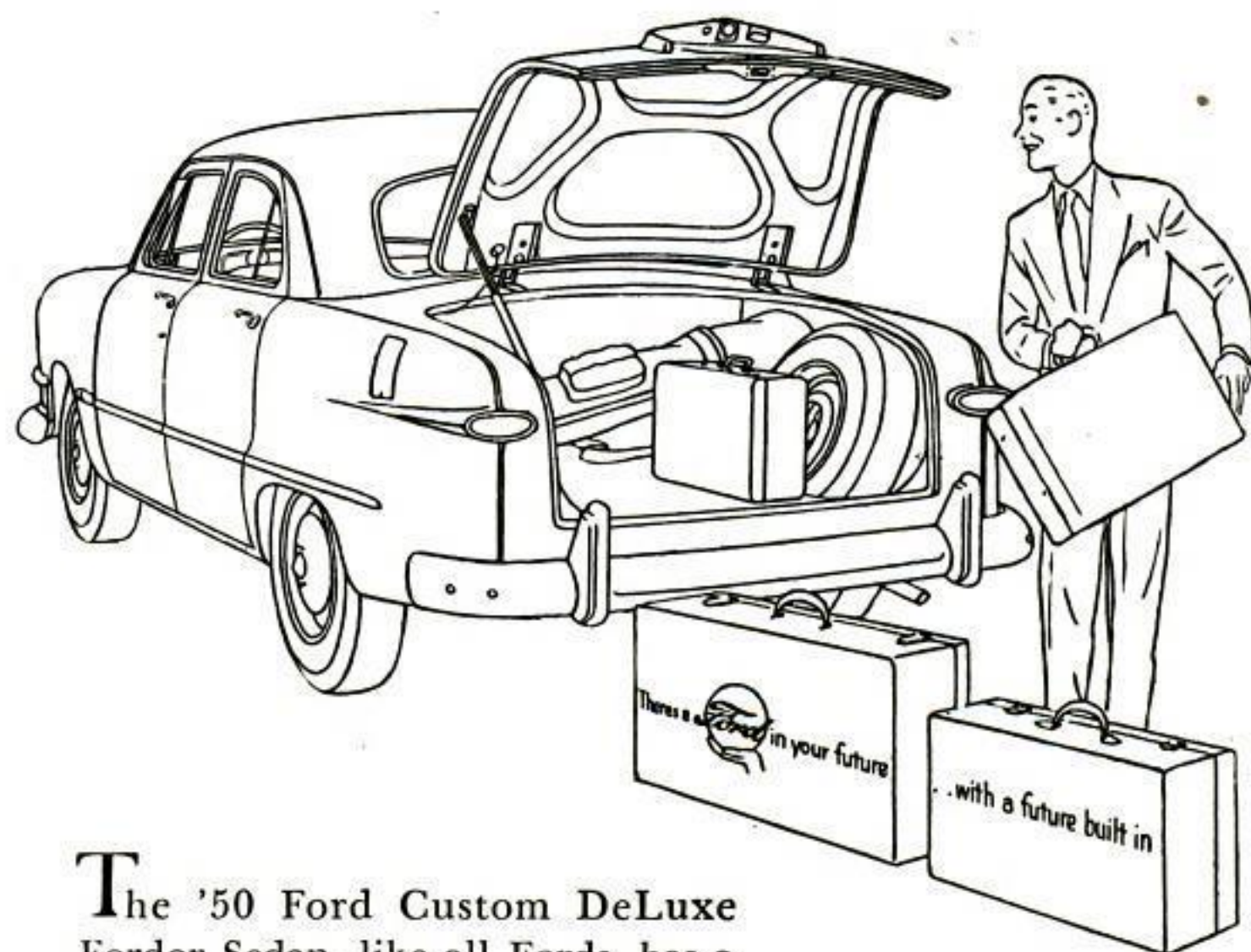
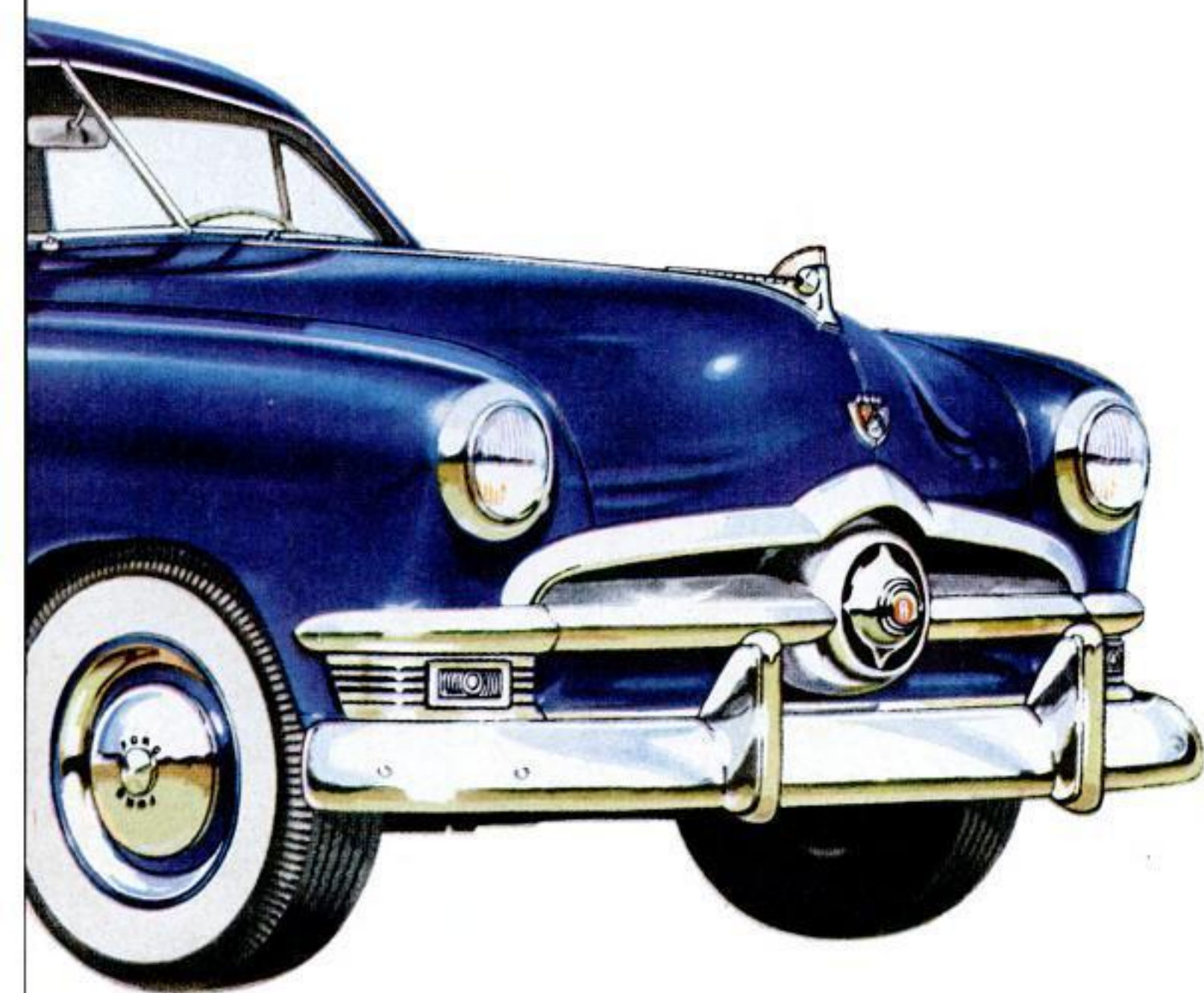
Now Thousands own and they're

When over a quarter-million families are two-Ford families there must be a reason! And there are many! These families love the convenience of the extra car! And they've found that Ford is low in first cost, low in operating cost and high in resale value! Ford offers a choice of two great economy engines—a 100 h.p. V-8 or a 95 h.p. Six . . . with 35% easier-acting "King-Size" Brakes . . . with a "Lifeguard" Body . . . with "Fashion Car" Styling and sound, solid coachwork! Why not "Test Drive" a '50 Ford at your Ford Dealer's today. Then see how easy it is to own two Fords. Your present car may well provide the down payment for both!

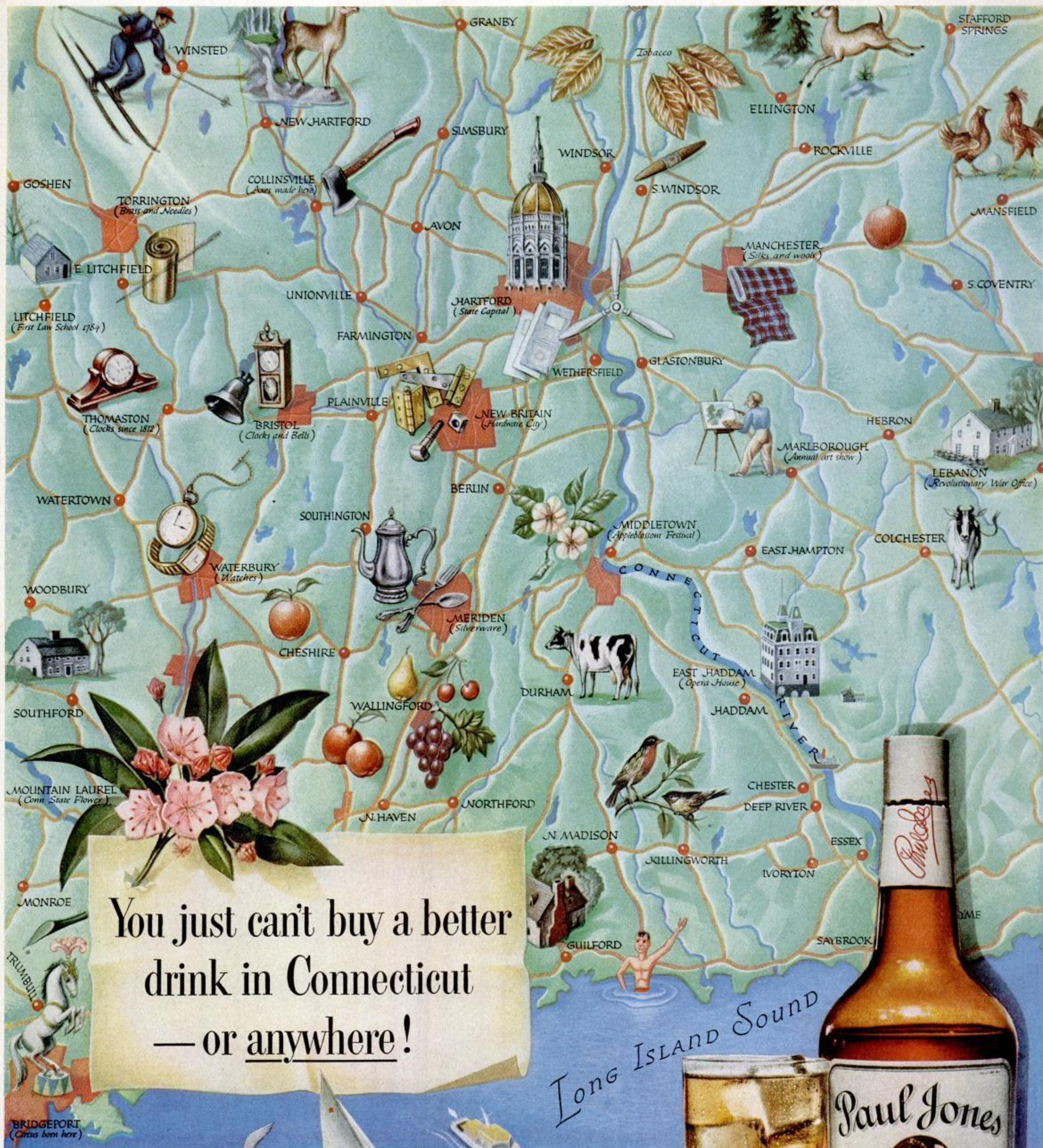




two fine cars ...
both '50 FORDS!



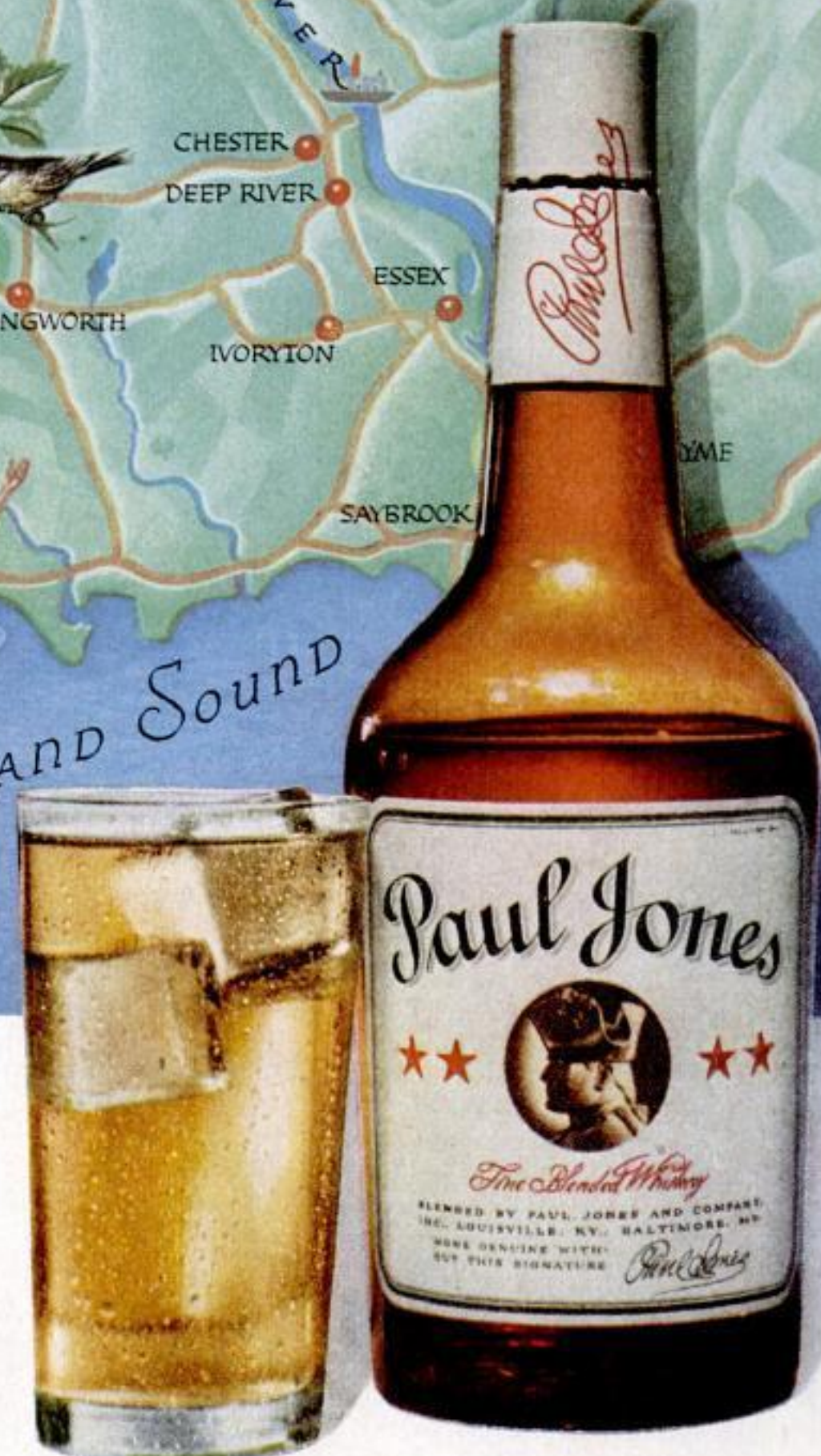
The '50 Ford Custom DeLuxe Fordor Sedan, like all Fords, has a large "Deep Deck" Luggage Locker, for all the family's bags and baggage!



You just can't buy a better
drink in Connecticut
— or anywhere!

No matter how hard you look, you
can't find a smoother, mellower
whiskey than Paul Jones. Its price
will appeal to you, too!

Paul Jones
FIRST FOR FLAVOR... FIRST FOR VALUE!



BLENDED WHISKEY. 86 proof. 72½% grain neutral spirits. Frankfort Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.



AT A BEND IN THE SWOLLEN RIVER 350 VOLUNTEERS FROM SUBURBAN TRANSCONA PILE SANDBAGS ALONG A DIKE PROTECTING WINNIPEG'S ELMWOOD SECTION

RED RIVER OF THE NORTH BESIEGES WINNIPEG

The sluggish Red River of the North, the largest U.S. stream that empties to the north, rarely runs amuck. On its leisurely way from North Dakota to Lake Winnipeg it strikes straight north across the rich Manitoba plain, dropping only 34 feet in the 65 miles from the Canadian border to Winnipeg.

Last week that 65-mile stretch was a desolate lake as the Red, swollen by a late thaw, laid siege to Winnipeg in the river's worst flood since 1826. Only one-tenth of the city itself was under water so far, but several suburban towns were up to their eaves and 110,000 of the 350,000 people in the metropolitan

area had been evacuated. This week, with a new flood crest moving down, the army took the drastic step of asking all the rest to leave. The valley of the Red would be waterlogged for weeks, and thousands of farms on both sides of the border would produce little food—or income—this year.

WITH WATER REACHING TOWARD THE SECOND FLOOR, PRINCESS ELIZABETH HOSPITAL AND OLDER ONES AT LEFT HAVE BEEN EVACUATED OF ALL THE PATIENTS



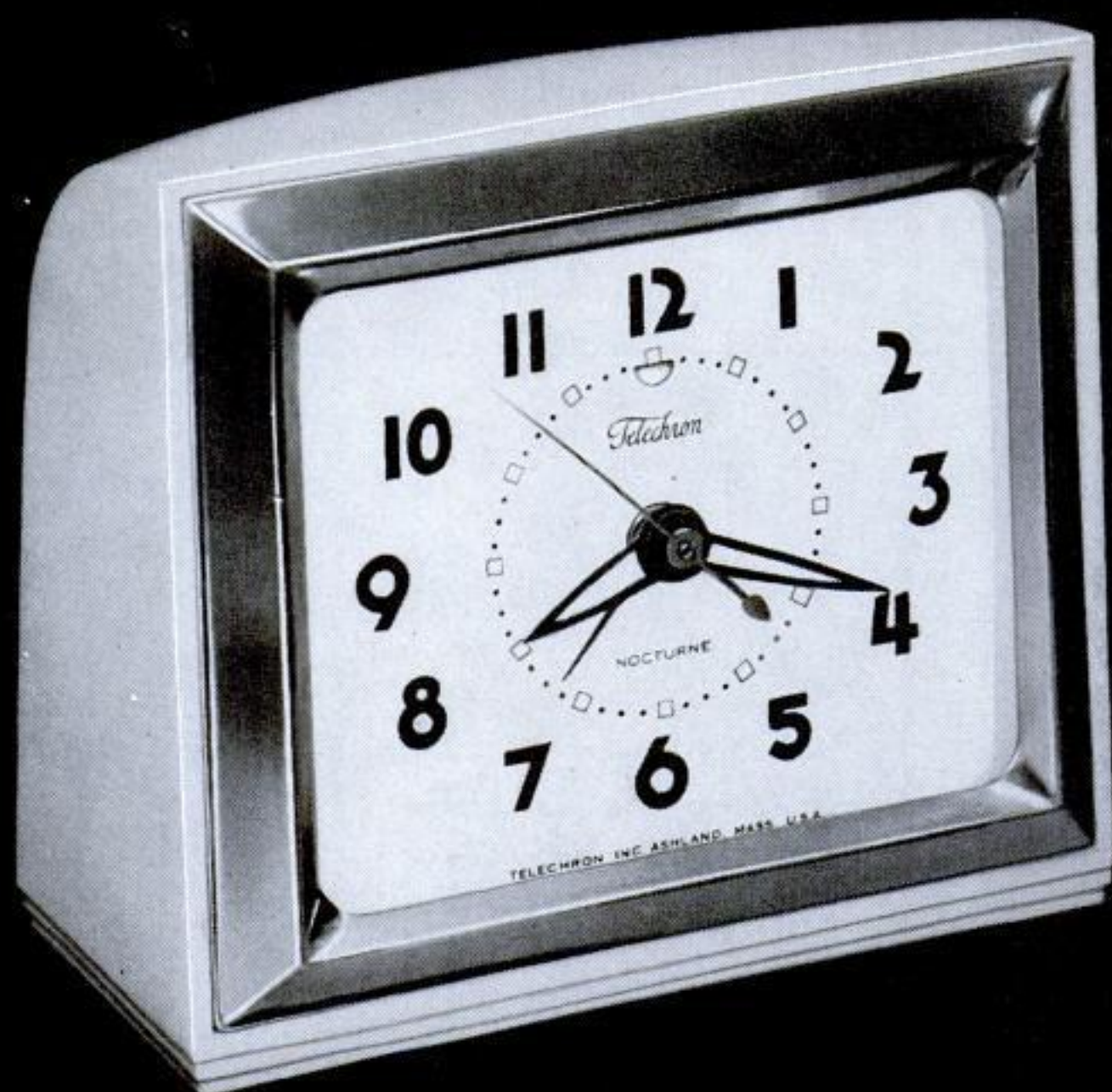
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Telechron

electric alarms

with synchro-sealed motor

can't run wrong!



"NOCTURNE" ALARM.
Ivory or brown color. Gold
color trim. Luminous features.
28 other Telechron electric clocks —
\$3.98 to \$37.

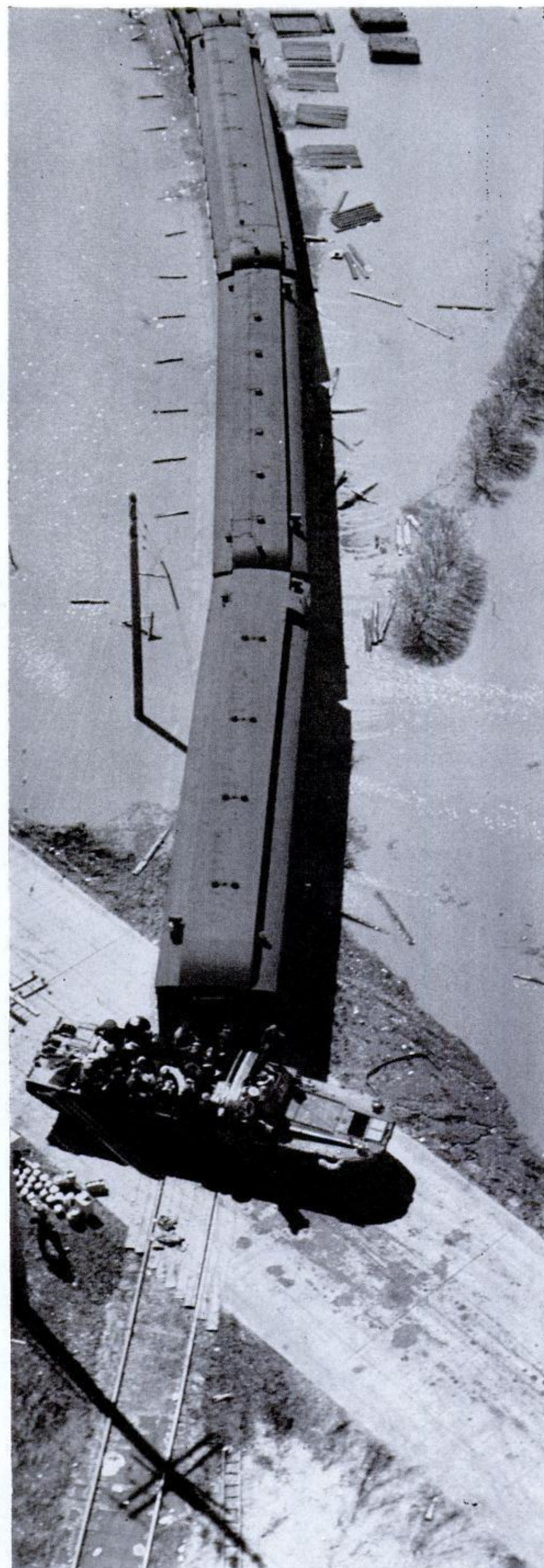
\$**6.95**

All prices plus tax
Prices and specifications subject to change

Just set it and forget it! Your silent, smooth-running Telechron electric clock can't run wrong! Its Synchro-Sealed Motor, with oil supply sealed against dust, is synchronized perfectly with local electric power plant master clocks (almost all Telechron-made) . . . so that unless you smash it or there's a rare current interruption, it has to run right! More — Telechron electric clocks need no winding, no regulating. And they carry a full-year written warranty. Many in service 20 years. Telechron Inc., Ashland, Mass. A General Electric Affiliate.

Be sure that you buy *Telechron*[®]
electric clocks that can't run wrong

Red River CONTINUED



STRANDED TRAIN bearing 500 refugees from south of Winnipeg could get no closer than 7 miles from city. Army "duck" takes off passengers at rear end.



STRANDED HOUSES are in Elm Park, a fine residential neighborhood in city's St. Vital section. On low ground east of river, they are easily flooded.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The World's Finest PAINTS **VALSPAR** VARNISHES ENAMELS



*For long-lived Beauty
Throughout Your Home!*



VALSPAR HOUSE PAINTS

VALSPAR WALL PAINTS



VALSPAR ENAMELS



VALSPAR FLOOR PAINTS

*don't say paint...
say VALSPAR*



THIS COUPON IS WORTH 25c TO YOU!

SPECIAL SPRING OFFER!

25c Credit on any Valspar Product

Because we're so sure that once you try the finest...only the finest will do...we make this special offer. Take this coupon to your nearest Paint or Hardware store. Dealer will sell you any Valspar product at regular price...less 25c!

Mr. Dealer: This coupon entitles bearer to 25c credit on purchase of any Valspar Product. Return coupon to us for your refund.

Customer's name.....

Customer's address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Dealer's name.....

Valentine & Company, Inc. New York, N. Y.

*What bride wouldn't love
this beautiful scale!*

Give her the beautiful new Borg,
to guard her health and protect her
slim figure . . . to warn her, the instant pounds
come or go. She'll believe her Borg.
This bathroom scale tells exact* weight,
every time—stays accurate for a lifetime.
So wonderfully different from old-
fashioned scales, the Borg is made like
a fine watch—feather-light, slim
as a wafer, handsome as her silver
itself! . . . Every home needs a Borg.
There are few gifts more welcome
—none that she'll use as often!

Moulded-contour design
Big "Binocular Dial"
2 1/4" high—no dial "hump"
Practically noiseless
Always returns to zero
Guaranteed for life
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*Guaranteed accurate
within 1/2 of 1%, at
every point on the dial

...you can believe a

Only 6.95 to 9.95 (Denver west, 50c higher) in lustrous enamel
or chrome, at better stores. Borg-Erickson Corp., Chicago, 11

BORG
SCALE

Gown by Ceil Chapman

Red River CONTINUED



PUMPS labor night and day to expel water seeping through sandbag barrier around this power station. A wheelbarrow brigade brings up more sandbags.



DIVER Carl Beiber emerges from doorway of an Elm Park home after recovering the body of flood worker Lawson Ogg, who drowned in cellar.



HOUSE CAT named Punk is left on guard at St. Boniface home of Albert Carriere, who hoisted piano on saw-horses hoping flood wouldn't reach it.



REFUGEES and pets crowd St. Vital fire station, between the Red and the usually dry Seine River. Trucks later carried them to higher areas of town.

NOW MEET ALL **3** NASH AIRFLYTES!

Think of having—in one car—all the flair and fun of a sports convertible, with the comfort, safety and rattle-free rigidity of a sedan—all in an instant's button touch—and all at the lowest price of any 5-passenger convertible.

That's the new Nash Rambler Airflyte Convertible Landau!

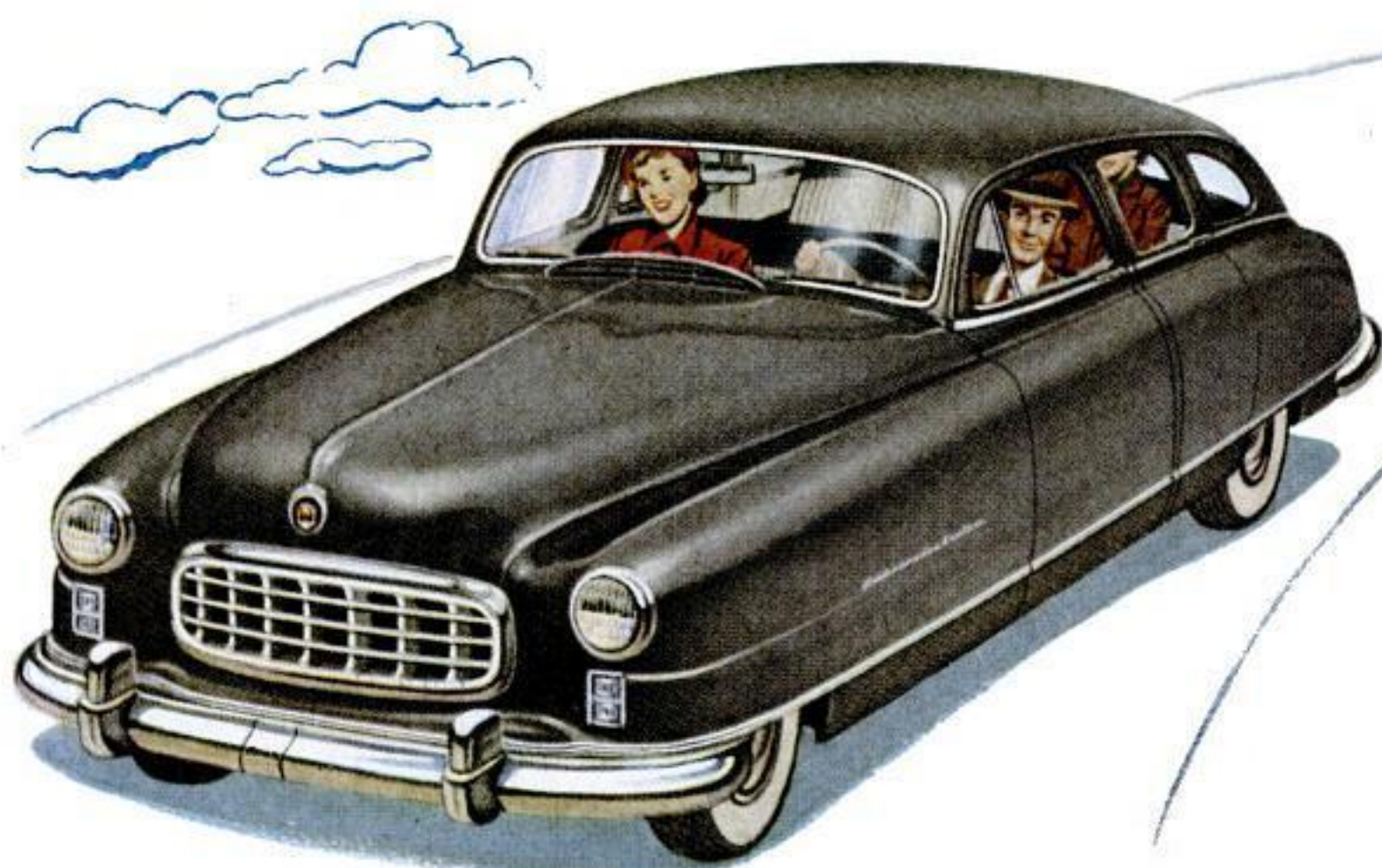
Think of getting up to 30 miles to a gallon at average highway speed—in a car that's the new star performer—quickest in traffic—easiest to handle! That's the new Nash Rambler!

Think of the pride of owning the smartest custom-built convertible in the whole wide world, tailored to your order, complete with Weather Eye Conditioned Air System, radio, and de luxe equipment at no added cost!

Don't just read about it. See the new Rambler Airflyte that's got all America talking Nash.



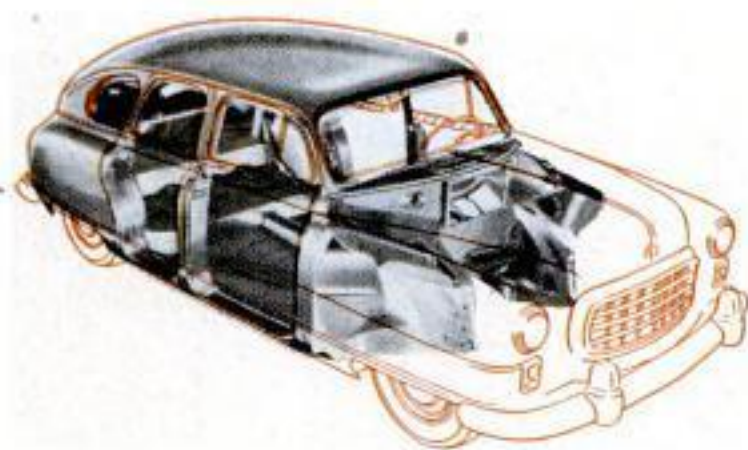
*Newest Member of the Nash Airflyte Family —
the Rambler Convertible Landau*



The Nash Ambassador

The most modern of America's fine cars now offers the last word in automatic transmissions—Hydra-Matic Drive with exclusive Nash Selecto-Lift Starting. You simply lift a lever and go—go all day without shifting gears! Its mighty Turbo-head engine delivers America's top high-compression performance (7.3 to 1 ratio) on regular gasoline.

Available in both Super and Custom models. Drive the Ambassador, for a complete new picture of fine car luxury and value.



The Nash Statesman

More than 25 miles to the gallon at average highway speed! Like the Nash Ambassador, the Statesman Super and Custom series feature coil-springing on all four wheels . . . Sky-Lounge Safety Interiors with the Airliner Reclining Seat (extra) . . . curved, undivided windshield . . . Twin Beds. Here, too, is America's best aerodynamic design—that cuts the wind with 20.7% less air drag than the average car tested, with less fuel cost, wind noise, fatigue.

Nash
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Great Cars Since 1902

Nash Motors, Division Nash-Kelvinator Corporation,
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All three 1950 Nash cars have the exclusive, priceless advantages of Airflyte Construction . . . with body and frame made one welded super-strong unit, rattle-proof, squeak-proof. Twice as rigid, it stays new years longer . . . contributes to riding smoothness, performance, economy and resale value. See all three great Nash cars at your Nash dealer's now.

**There's Much of Tomorrow
in all Nash Does Today**

Mouth-watering variety!
Big-big values!

Come to

Kraft's SALAD

in full swing at your food

THE DRESSING MAKES THE SALAD! STOCK UP ON THESE 4 KRAFT



Everybody's favorite! Limelight Salad with MIRACLE WHIP! The most popular salad dressing ever created—that's the one and only Miracle Whip. A unique type of salad dressing, it combines the qualities of zesty boiled dressing and fine mayonnaise . . . gives you a lively just-right flavor you get in it alone. Miracle Whip is America's big favorite!



"Conversation Piece": Blushing Pear Salad and KRAFT MAYONNAISE Your guests will compliment the mayonnaise as well as the salad, when you serve Mayonnaise by Kraft. For Kraft's is true mayonnaise at its finest . . . a rich blend of choice salad oil and eggs . . . fragrant vinegars and spices . . . and pure lemon juice in just the right amount to give intriguing piquancy.



CARNIVAL

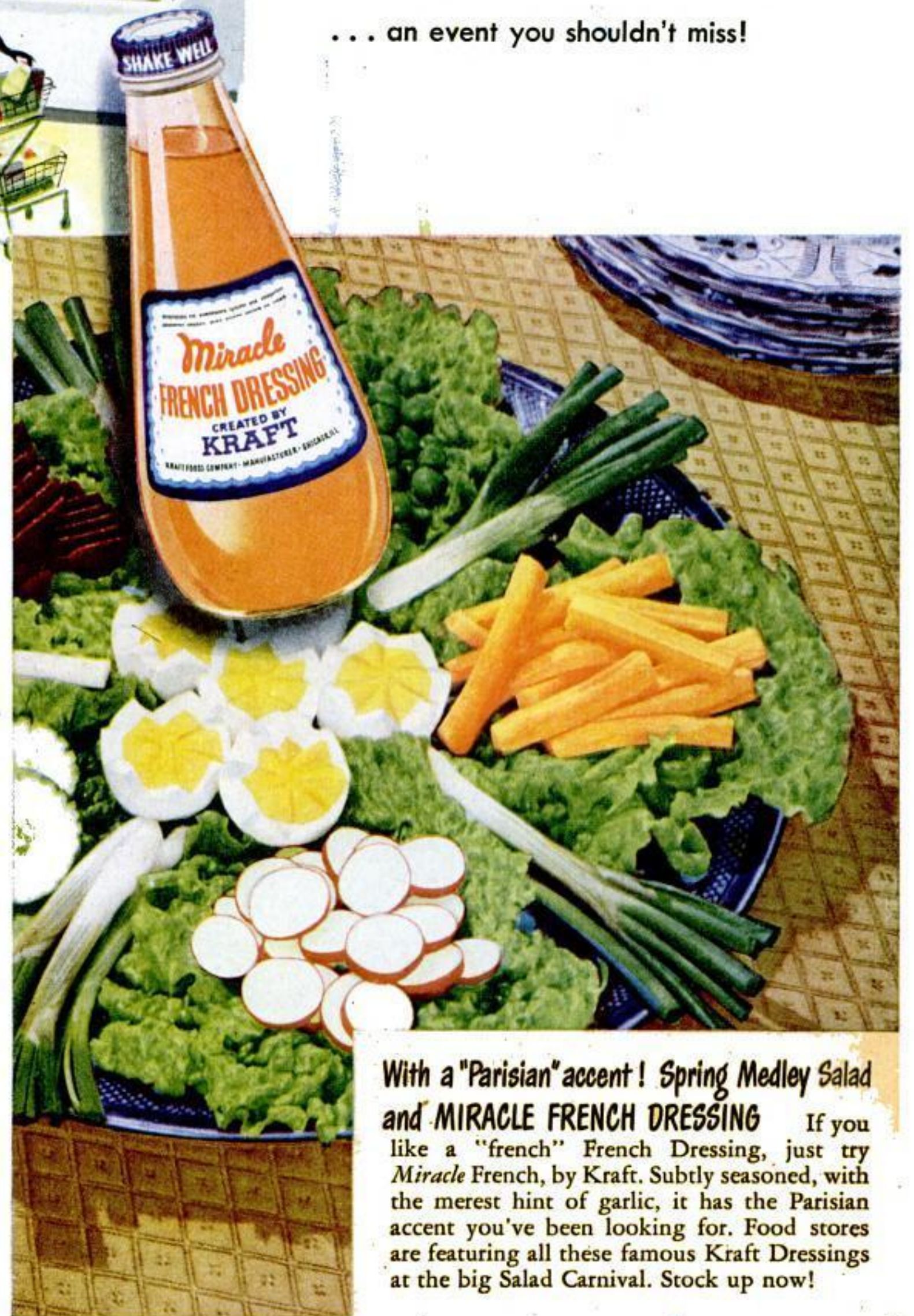
store now!
FAVORITES!



Right now, food stores everywhere are offering a wealth of tender new vegetables and tempting fruits at thrifty prices . . . and they're featuring "specials" on an array of famed Kraft Salad Dressings, the dressings with the just-right flavors that give salads such marvelous zest. So come to Kraft's Salad Carnival! For variety, for values, it's the high spot of the salad season . . . an event you shouldn't miss!



Downright sensational! Tomato Rose Salad with **KRAFT FRENCH DRESSING** Made of choice ingredients, superbly seasoned, Kraft French has a "come-on" flavor that's smooth yet tangy, immensely popular. You'll love it on tossed salads or when using cream cheese, as on this Tomato Rose. (For complete recipe, write Kraft Foods Company, Dept. 31, Chicago 90.)



With a "Parisian" accent! Spring Medley Salad and **MIRACLE FRENCH DRESSING** If you like a "french" French Dressing, just try *Miracle French*, by Kraft. Subtly seasoned, with the merest hint of garlic, it has the Parisian accent you've been looking for. Food stores are featuring all these famous Kraft Dressings at the big Salad Carnival. Stock up now!

FOR HEALTH
Serve a salad
every day!

For temptin'est flavor, choose these
DRESSINGS BY
Kraft



Fancy-pants Hamburgers!

Stuff 'em with cheese

cook 'em with



The Kettle-simmered cooking sauce

Hunt's Fancy-pants Hamburgers

You never tasted such wonderful hamburgers!

Men love them, youngsters, too. And they're easy to prepare. Get some of that extra-flavory Hunt's Tomato Sauce (only a few pennies a can) and serve Fancy-pants Hamburgers real soon.

1 lb. chopped beef
4 slices (1/4 lb.) sharp American cheese

Do not season beef. Form into 8 thin hamburger cakes. On four of these, place slices of cheese, leaving a little meat uncovered around the edge. Top with the remaining cakes and pinch edges together to enclose cheese. Take a heavy frying pan and sprinkle over the bottom some:

Plain salt and 1/4 tsp. garlic salt (optional)

The salt should cover the pan thinly (3/4 tsp. salt for 9-in. pan). Heat pan very hot. Place stuffed hamburgers on salt. Brown one side. Turn, brown other side. Lower heat and cover them with:

1 can Hunt's Tomato Sauce

Simmer until sauce is sizzling hot. Serve at once, with the delicious sauce from the pan ladled over them. What a wonderful feast for four people!

Hunt's is extra flavory because it's the Kettle-simmered cooking sauce. Made only from red-ripe fresh tomatoes — seasoned just right. And it costs you but a few cents a can. Use Hunt's in stews...soups...meat loaf...spaghetti...and casseroles. Look for Hunt's red label at your market!

Hunt-for the best

Hunt Foods, Inc., Fullerton, California

for Breakfast or Dessert...
HUNT'S HEAVENLY PEACHES



at down-to-earth prices!





A HAPPY PAIR OF MONTMARTRE TASTERS INDICATE THEIR ENTHUSIASM FOR THE FREE WINE AFTER SAMPLING A FEW GOOD SWIGS OF THE BORDEAUX BEVERAGE

THE TEMPERATE FRENCH

Free wine in Montmartre endangers their reputation

As every proud Parisian knows, it is only the Americans who get drunk and make a spectacle of themselves. This great Gallic truism was proved again on a recent afternoon when the Jurats de St. Emilion and the Compagnons du Bon Temps, two organizations of winegrowers, sponsored a public party in Montmartre to reintroduce an old wine from Bordeaux called *clairnet*. The Jurats and the Compagnons invited all Paris to attend and provided 12 big barrels of *clairnet* and 24 men to pour it. At 4 p.m., when the barrels were tapped, several hundred winetasters were on hand. They quickly found that *clairnet*, which is much lighter than the familiar claret, is an excellent wine which produces a warm friendliness (*above*), high spirits and much patriotic discussion. One old man cried, "I was wounded in the war; *Vive la France!*" and soon after expressing this sentiment became very tired. He was given transportation on a stretcher as were others whose reactions were equally strenuous. In four hours eight barrels were drained and the 30 gendarmes in attendance had successfully broken up the last of the more intense discussions. One gendarme, remembering the days of the American PX, remarked, "They would have been much better off drinking Coca-Cola!"



THE FREE WINE FLOWS in a little square off Montmartre's Place du Tertre and the eager crowd rushes the busy dispensers with glasses and paper cups outstretched.



Sleep "kitten quiet."....



Wake to a dream of a clock!

Sessions \$3.98

"PUSSY-FOOTER" ALARM
with luminous hands and dial \$4.95*

Sessions Clocks sleep you more quietly and wake you more happily, for the Sessions Tru-Bel alarm is as pleasant as pleasant can be. See the handsome "Pussy-Footer", compare the price and the pleasing bell and chances are you'll be tickled pink at such a clock-wise buy! The Sessions Clock Co., Dept. G, Forestville, Conn.

*Slightly higher in far West. Subject to Federal Excise Tax.



"NOT EVEN A PURR-R"

SESSIONS CLOCKS • SELF-STARTING • ELECTRIC



Temperate French CONTINUED



VIVE L'AMITIE is exemplified by comradely *clairet* drinkers. Man at left is undismayed when his friend clutches his face in valiant effort to stand up.



VIVE LA FRANCE comes from this patriotic throat as French woman joins in praise of the nation's moderation, its history, its present and its future.



VIVE L'AMOUR proves an international battle cry as bearded U.S. ex-GI, Morton Levin, plants *clairet*-flavored kiss on lips of Sweden's Karin Fraenckel.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 68

"Here's why we so often **RENT A CAR** from **HERTZ**"



Yes, for vacations, those many holidays and special occasions through the year, for business as well as pleasure... you, too, can enjoy the ease and convenience of renting a new car from Hertz... the fun and thrills it will bring you.

And the cost is so low for the beautiful new car you drive. Just think... the average cost of renting a car from Hertz—on a weekday—for a full 12 hours, driving 50 miles and carrying several passengers if you want... is only \$8.25! And gas, oil and insurance are included.

There are so many other Hertz values, too... values that have made regular Hertz customers of millions of car owners and non-owners throughout the nation. Try Hertz yourself... right away... and enjoy the many benefits this service offers you.

**RENT A NEW CAR FROM
HERTZ
and Drive it yourself**

Hertz... and only Hertz... offers all these advantages

✓ **CONVENIENT WHEREVER YOU ARE**... You can rent a new Chevrolet or other fine car from Hertz, day or night, for an hour, a day, a week, or as long as you wish.

✓ **EASY AS A. B. C.**... A. Go to a Hertz station. B. Show your driver's license and identify yourself. C. Step into the car and go!

✓ **INSURANCE PROTECTION**... You are always sure that you are properly insured when you rent a car from any Hertz station.

✓ **RESERVATIONS**... Hertz Drive-Yourself service, largest in the world, is available in over 450 cities and resort areas throughout the United States, Hawaii, Cuba, Great Britain and Canada... an amazing system that makes possible the famous Hertz Rail-Auto, Plane-Auto Travel Plans. Now you can reserve

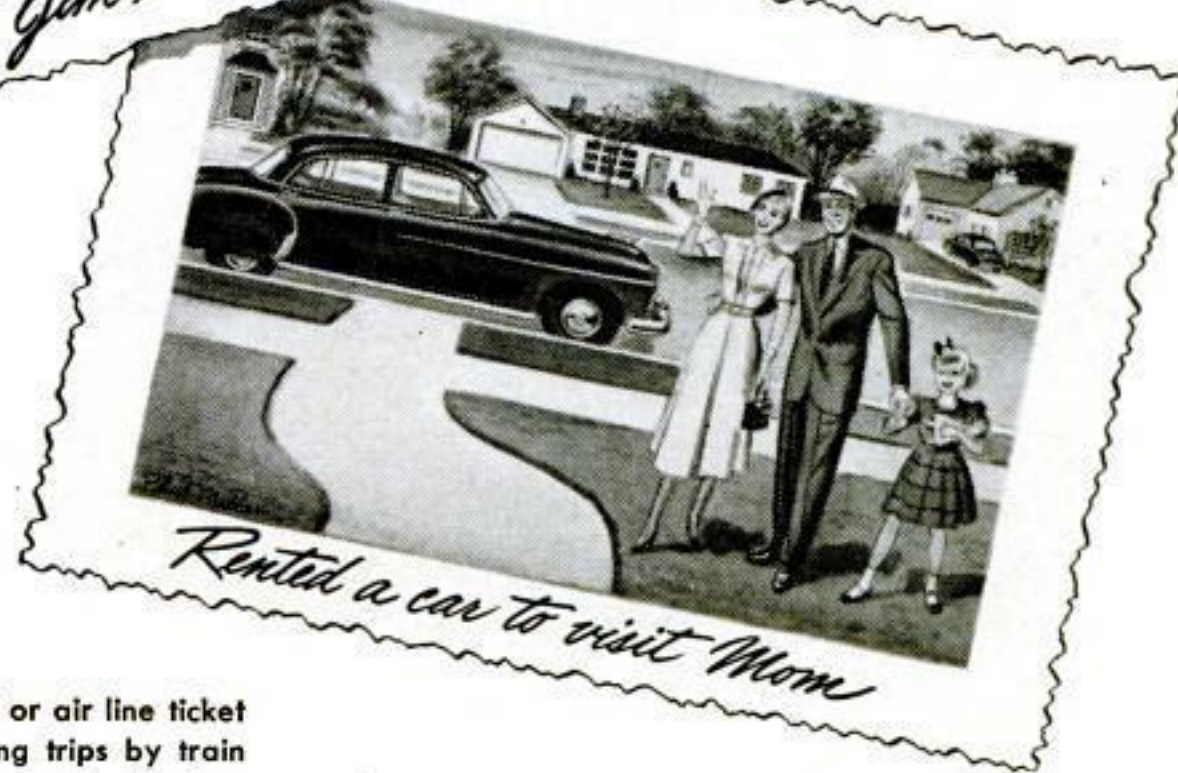
a car through your local Hertz station, railroad or air line ticket counters, or travel agencies... make those long trips by train or plane... and have a reserved car ready at your destination.

✓ **A SPECIFIC RATE EXAMPLE**... Rates vary slightly between cities, due to varying costs. However, at the Hertz station in Minneapolis, Minn., 8th St. and Hennepin Ave., the weekday rate is \$5.00 per 10 hours, plus 7c per mile, which means that a car taken out at 8:00 A.M.—driven 50 miles, returned before 6:00 P.M.—costs only \$8.50, including gas, oil and insurance, regardless of how many ride. Less miles or additional miles, 7c per mile.

FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION... It will pay you to call your local Hertz station listed under "H", "Hertz Drive-Yourself", in the telephone book, or write Hertz Drive-Yourself System, Inc., Dept. 250, 218 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago 4, Illinois, for full information and complete directory of all Hertz cities.

TRUCKS... Hertz is also the world's largest truck leasing and rental organization. Trucks are available at most Hertz stations for daily and weekly rentals or on long-term lease.

You Can Rent a New Car from HERTZ as easy as **A B C**



NOTE... To serve more cities and towns, licenses are being granted to responsible local interests to operate as part of the Hertz system. For complete information write Hertz Drive-Yourself System, Inc., Dept. 250, 218 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago 4, Illinois.



IT PAYS TO USE MOLLÉ

the "TAILORED SHAVING CREAM"
that guarantees face protection

COMPARE MOLLÉ with your present cream, and if Mollé doesn't give you a *quicker, cleaner, closer, cooler* shave . . . and leave your face feeling more comfortable and looking more "kissable" . . . we'll refund double your purchase price.*

Because it is *heavier*, Mollé Shaving Cream is a match for the toughest beard! But, if *your* beard is light or if you prefer a lighter cream, Mollé can be "Tailored" to meet *your* requirements. You simply add water by leaving your face wetter.

Unlike many shaving creams, Mollé has no astringent action. Its emollient oils and beneficial sterols are your guarantee that your face will feel better . . . and also look better! Start today to use Mollé!



IN CONVENIENT, INEXPENSIVE TUBES
AND EVEN MORE ECONOMICAL
1/2 AND 1 POUND JARS

*Return empty tube to The Centaur-Caldwell Division, P. O. Box 280, New York 18, N. Y.

Temperate French CONTINUED



MOVED TO ACTION by infusions of the gentle *clairet*, two youths jitterbug to blaring loudspeaker music while keeping a firm grip on a huge wine jug.



MOVED TO SLEEP by an excess of winetasting, two old men slump on sidewalk in relaxed postures often adopted by wine drinkers on New York's Bowery.

everything
you ever wanted!

NYLON...and
the hottest
news in print!

it's "Sea Flame"
this fabulous, torchy,
exclusive Jantzen
print to make exciting matches
on the beach...hand-screened
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plus figure-molding laton...girls' suits with magic
softly-lined bras and divine evening dress tops
that can be worn strapless, of course, 15.95
man's trunks, speed-cut for real swimming 6.95...
along with a crowd of the most thrilling new
Jantzens...at most stores.



matching Jantzen swim caps
in stunning pastels 1.00

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*The **newest** car in America!*

The 1951



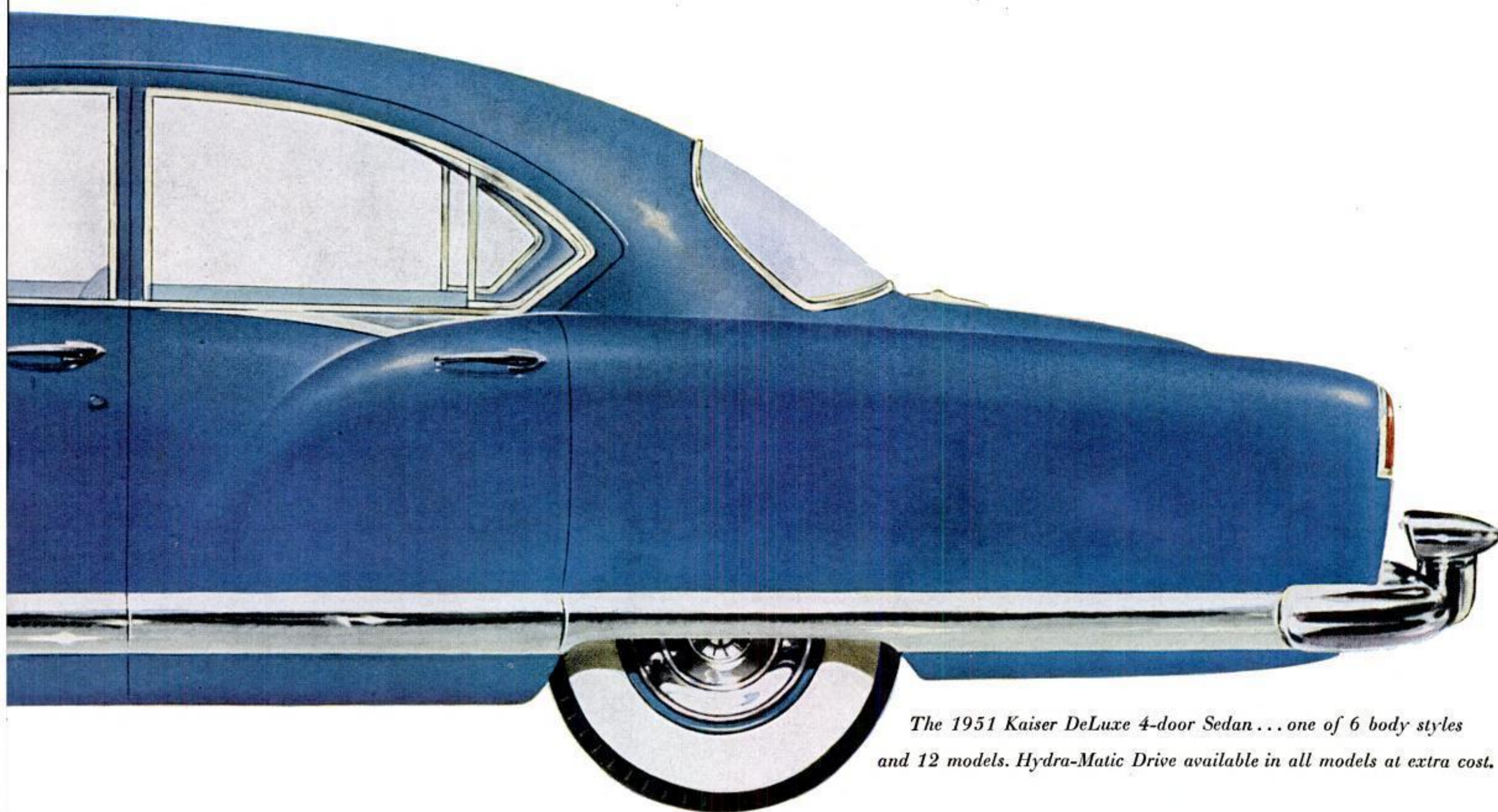
One glance and you know it's the newest car in America!

One mile behind the wheel and you'll want to own it!

Built to Better the Best on the Road!

Kaiser

Triumph of Anatomic Design *



*The 1951 Kaiser DeLuxe 4-door Sedan... one of 6 body styles
and 12 models. Hydra-Matic Drive available in all models at extra cost.*



Anatomic Design... (Ana-TOM-ic)... is the newest, most advanced step
in motor car making. It is the principle of engineering the anatomy of the car,
every feature of the body and chassis, to suit the needs of human anatomy
in a way never before achieved. It results in a car that is easier to control, more
comfortable, safer for you and your family to ride in.

Suzie serves up a Smooth Quickie!



Products of General Foods

Recipe

BIRDS EYE FRIED CHICKEN PAPRIKA A LA — BUT EASY!

Start with 1 Birds Eye Frying Chicken: Separate the pieces of plump, tender chicken and roll in seasoned flour. Sauté in 4 tablespoons of fat in skillet until golden brown on one side. Add 3 tablespoons chopped onion. Turn chicken and brown other side. Add $\frac{3}{4}$ cup boiling water. Cover and cook

over low heat about 35 minutes, or until chicken is tender. Remove chicken from skillet and keep warm. Prepare 1 package Minute Rice as directed. Meanwhile, blend 1 tablespoon flour and 1 teaspoon paprika with onion mixture in skillet. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup heavy cream and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup boiling water. Cook and

stir over medium heat until mixture is smooth and slightly thickened. Mix 2 tablespoons butter and 2 tablespoons chopped parsley with rice; pile lightly on serving platter. Top with pieces of fried chicken and serve with gravy. Garnish with glazed orange sections and water cress. Makes 4 servings.

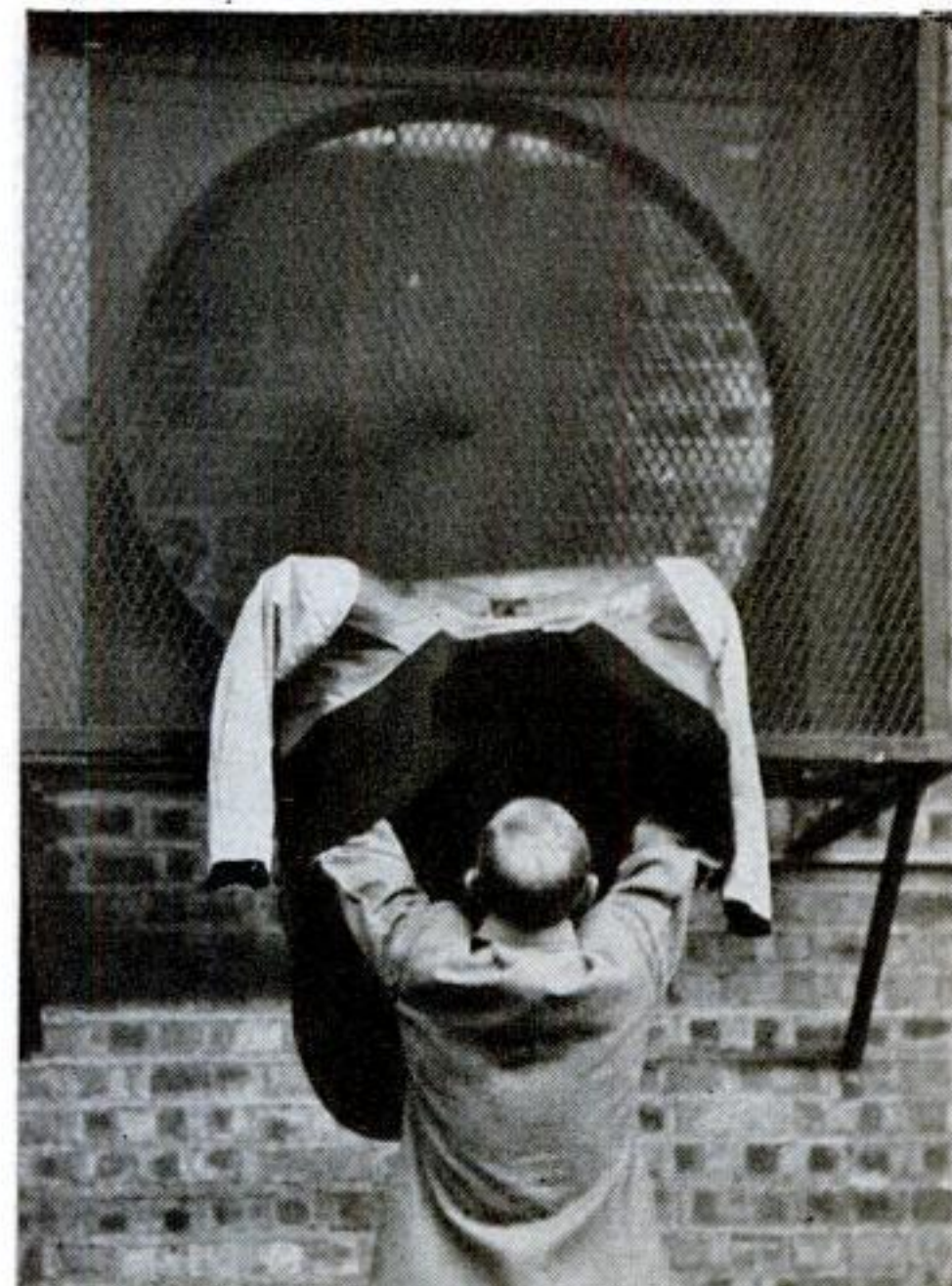


BIRDS EYE—bound to be better!



HEAT IN HOUSTON auditorium is about 90° as Toscanini, standing below ventilator backstage, briskly

fans himself at intermission. Grandson Walfredo helps. Moist tailcoat (*top, right*) is now dry enough to wear.



MAESTRO'S TAILCOAT IS HELD UP TO DRY

TOSCANINI in TEXAS

HE FINDS IT HUMID BUT ENTHUSIASTIC

For 40 days and 40 nights, in a private Pullman car named *Columbus*, Arturo Toscanini was rediscovering America. The 83-year-old Maestro was meeting the country more than half way. He had delighted the southland by conducting his touring NBC Symphony in *Dixie*. New Orleans was tickled to hear that he had a chauffeur pause outside several French-quarter bistros to catch a bit of Dixieland jazz. Nowhere did he get a warmer welcome than in Texas: at Houston and Austin the temperature was in the 90s and the humidity something fierce.

Toscanini sweltered but did not complain, and Texas was so overjoyed by his coming that it overlooked his failure to make with the usual tourist superlatives. The Maestro, who travels in a self-contained world of his own, had nothing quotable to say about Houston's flashy Shamrock Hotel, or about its "world's tallest" monument (570 feet) of San Jacinto. He did not say, although an official hopefully quoted him as saying it, that "If I became a citizen of the U.S. I would become a citizen of Texas first." In his own way he nevertheless heaped superlatives on Texas. At Austin he conducted the *William Tell Overture* (whence comes *The Lone Ranger* theme song) with an overwhelming vigor that it had rarely been accorded before. And at Dallas, giving the *Stars and Stripes Forever* as a rousing encore, he brought his brass section to its feet to play, which brought his audience to its feet to cheer. Then, having conquered Texas in three engagements, he headed west on the great circle tour that ends in Philadelphia next week.



AT HOUSTON HE CHECKS WATCH WITH GRANDSON BEFORE GOING ON



SON KISSES HIM AS HE GOES ON STAGE PAST NBC'S JOHN ROYAL



AT DALLAS HE AWAITS CUE

FOR TEXAS HE BREAKS RULES

A supremely punctilious man, Arturo Toscanini ordinarily will tolerate not the slightest delinquency on the part of a musician or an audience—or himself. Yet in Texas, perhaps a little mellowed by all the adulation he is receiving on his tour, he actually waited on the convenience of an audience. When a two-inch downpour spattered Dallas just before concert time, Toscanini graciously delayed the proceedings for half an hour while the customers, many holding their shoes and stockings, waded through puddles to enter the State Fair Auditorium.

Unperturbed by the hubbub of his tour, he went through its demanding schedule in high spirits. Before his concerts he playfully whacked his grandson Walfredo, a Yale junior, with his baton; he accepted with docility the customary kiss which his son Walter (*above*) plants on his cheek just before he makes an entrance. The Maestro even gave Photographer Scherschel unusual latitude to take such intimate pictures as the ones on these pages.



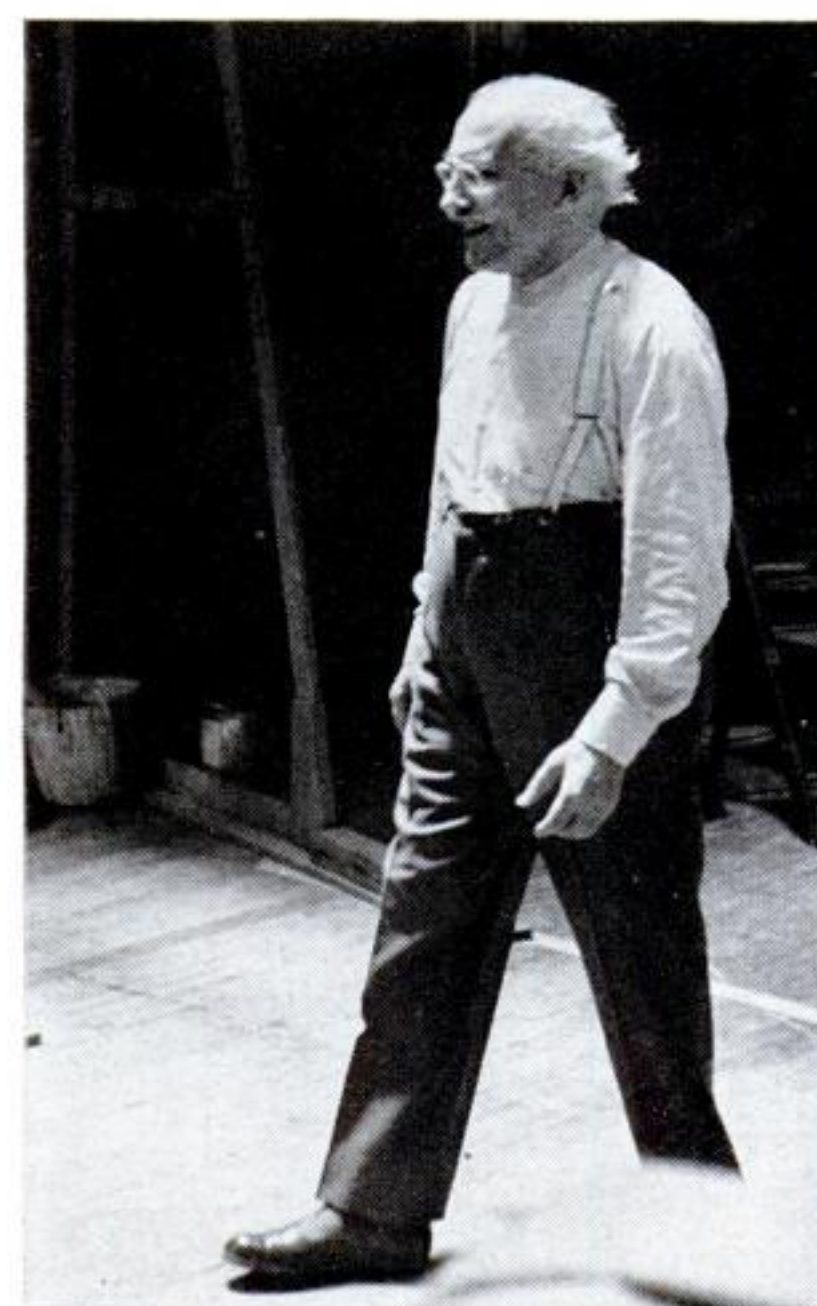
HE TAPS LEG WITH BATON



AT AUSTIN, in concession to heat, Toscanini rehearses without his usual black alpaca jacket.



SUSPENDED Maestro sings and shouts instructions in rasping Italian while rehearsing his men in the University of Texas gym at Austin.



DRENCHED with perspiration, the conductor strides across stage during break in the rehearsal.



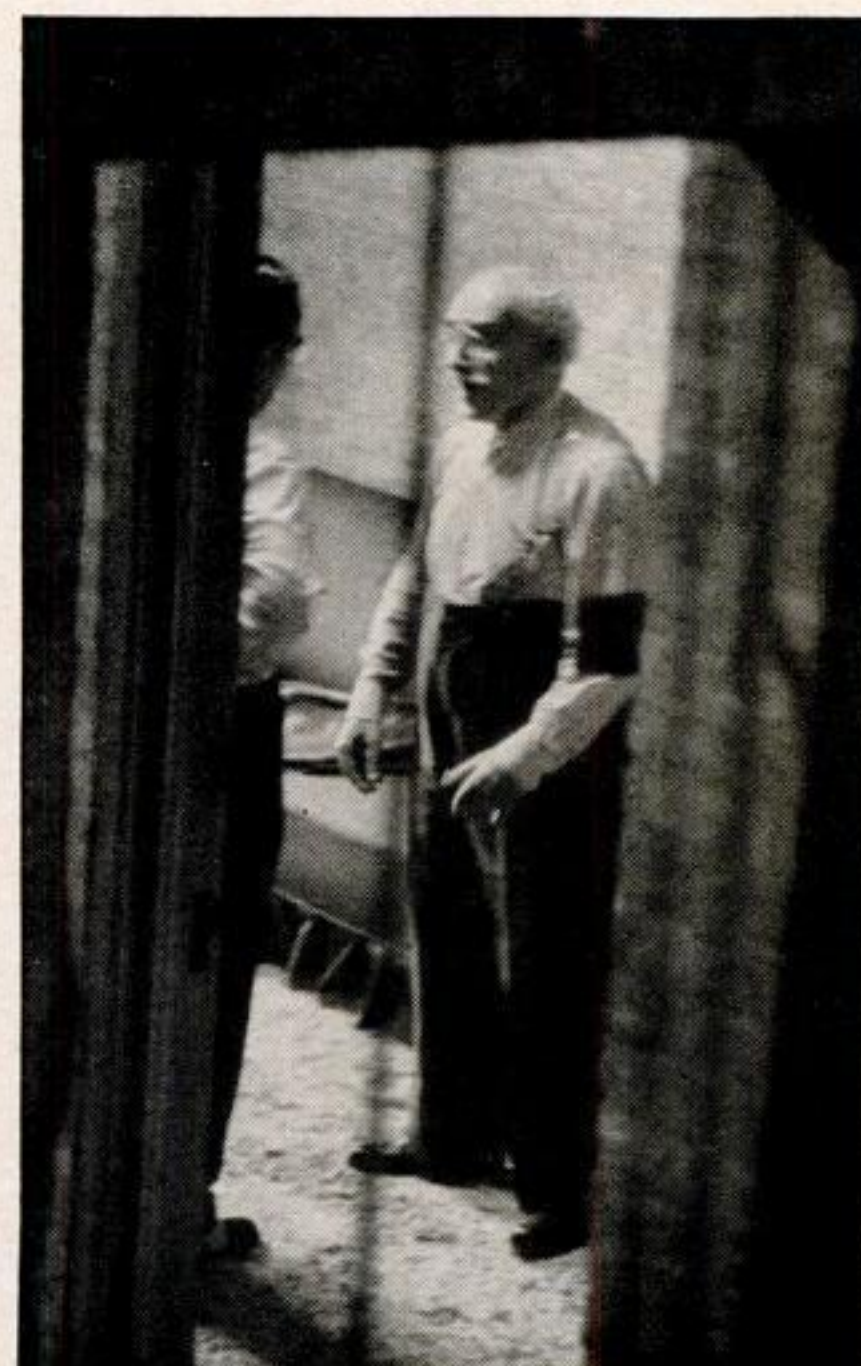
FROM PLATFORMS OF SPECIAL TRAINS, TOSCANINI AND MET'S CONDUCTOR WILFRED PELLETIER WAVE AS THEY CROSS PATHS IN DALLAS



CHANGES he has made in *William Tell* Overture score are explained to players by Maestro.



BETWEEN HALVES the musicians smoke backstage. Nathan Gordon, viola player, has wrapped his handkerchief around his sweating brow.



IN DRESSING ROOM at gymnasium in Austin the conductor instructs one of his musicians.



Privacy as **You** like it on the Santa Fe



— Room to
Roam, too!

It's a private world of your own — your room on one of Santa Fe's great trains, whether it's a de luxe suite or economical roomette.

When you feel like roaming, there's a lounge car for friendly relaxation . . . and at mealtime, you choose from a Fred Harvey menu and eat from a table, instead of a one-choice tray.

You board the Santa Fe downtown, not out in the sticks. You leave on schedule in any weather . . . see scenery and places en route at eye level . . . arrive safely, relaxed, refreshed.

Yes, figure it out. You'll go Santa Fe — *all the way!*



Ride great
trains through
a great country

R. T. Anderson, General Passenger Traffic Manager, Santa Fe System Lines, Chicago 4

TOSCANINI CONTINUED



EQUIPMENT for concerts, arrayed on a dressing table, includes fans, collar, pre-tied white bow ties, can of rock candy to quench thirst and throat spray.



IN PRIVATE CAR he relaxes between concerts. In most towns along the route Toscanini shuns hotels, stays aboard the comfortably fitted *Columbus*.



MEMENTOES parked with bowl of fruit on car's sittingroom table include portraits of Verdi and Wagner. Doll was gift from Singer Vivian Della Chiesa.

Le meilleur tabac · Bästa tobake
 FRENCH SWEDISH
 tabacco · Najlepszy tyton · Лучший
 POLISH RUSSIAN
 tabac · Den beste tobakk · An tob
 NORWEGIAN GAELIC
 baken · תבואה הטובה ביותר · O mel
 HEBREW PORTUGUESE
 ton · Il miglior tabacco · De Bes
 ITALIAN DUTCH
 Den bedste Tobak · Le me
 DANISH CHINESE
 Αριστοτε Καννός · sz
 GREEK
 De Beste Tabak · or fu
 DUTCH
 El mejor tabaco
 JAPANESE SPANISH
 Legjobb dohány ·
 HUNGARIAN
 Der beste Tabak ·
 GERMAN
 meilleur tabac ·



In any Language
Old Gold
 means the World's
 "Best Tobacco"



So good...So quick...So many



Here's the Hash more people like better than any other brand. No wonder! Armour's "fresh-cooked" way of making it keeps the choice, lean Armour beef extra-tender and juicy. The prize potatoes Armour uses stay firmer and whiter, too. Try this easy-does-it, easy-on-the-budget meal *MARIE GIFFORD, Armour's famous home economist*, suggests: Cut contents of 2 tins of Armour Corned Beef Hash into 6 thick slices. Bake 20 minutes in moderate oven. Serve as shown and prepare for plenty of applause from the whole family!



We've Heard Women Say they'd no more be without Treet on the pantry-shelf than sugar or salt or any other staple. It's easy to see why. Thrifty, all-meat Treet — Armour's special blend of tender pork shoulder and sugar-cured ham — is so nourishing, so economical, so good so many ways it solves many a menu problem. Try slicing chilled Treet (it slips out of can whole with Armour's exclusive middle-of-tin opener) and serving with lime gelatin salad mold. Treet has lots of appetite-appeal and costs you just a few cents a serving!

More than 25 different Pantry-Shelf Meals come from the famous Armour Kitchens. Fine Armour meats, cook-book recipes and home-like cooking care make them the best tasting time and trouble savers ever. Try the 4 recipes below and get free booklet at your grocer's—dozens of helpful suggestions by MARIE GIFFORD, *Armour's famous home economist.*

Tune in STARS OVER HOLLYWOOD—CBS Saturdays



Armour Pantry-Shelf Meals!

© ARMOUR AND COMPANY



Armour's Got the Answer to what makes corned beef *good*. It's careful selection of lean, firm beef. And careful curing of this lean, firm beef for *extra* tenderness and flavor. No bone, no waste... *all meat!* So, if you have a hungry man around, he'll positively purr when you follow this suggestion of MARIE GIFFORD'S: Chill a tin of Armour Corned Beef well, then slice and serve with rye bread, cheese and onions. Just the kind of cool, quick meal you'll want to fix often this summer! So stock your pantry-shelf with Armour Corned Beef *now!*



Let's Match Recipes and see if it's worth the effort to make beef stew at home. Ours calls for *lots of meat*—big, tender pieces of fresh Armour beef—well trimmed. Fresh, Grade A potatoes, onions and celery. And *new crop* carrots—the tender ones. We cook in aluminum kettles—first braising, then simmering—and use the rich meat juices for that good brown gravy. Sound like the way you'd do it yourself? Of course! It is! So why bother? Get it at your grocer's today. Open a can of Armour Beef Stew and just heat and eat and eat!

"So lovely... an Elgin belongs
in any graduation picture!"

SAYS *Ann Blyth*
Starred as the High School Senior
in the SAMUEL GOLDWYN production
"Our Very Own"



Made in America
by American Craftsmen



Lord and Lady Elgins are priced from \$67.50 to \$5,000. Elgin DeLuxe from \$45.00 to \$67.50. Other Elgins as low as \$29.75, including the Federal Tax.

Only an
ELGIN has the
DuraPower Mainspring*

ELIMINATES 99% OF ALL REPAIRS
DUE TO STEEL MAINSPRING FAILURES

*Made of "Elgiloy" metal. Patent pending.

Happiness—you give it in greater measure when your graduation gift is an Elgin. For your loved one will be thrilled to wear one of these watches that are so highly praised by America's "best-dressed."

Superb performance is always part of the extra value in every Elgin . . . performance assured by such technical achievements as the DuraPower Mainspring. It eliminates 99% of all repairs due to steel mainspring failures . . . is the most dependable power for accurate timekeeping ever put into a watch!

Top all this with the fact that more people want an Elgin than any other watch and your graduation gift-seeking becomes easy to finish . . . just see your jeweler for the style-honored new Elgin Watches.



MAKING JOINT ATTACK ON STUFFED CUCKOO, A PAIR OF DEFIANT NIGHTINGALES PECK AND SCRATCH AT THE MOST VULNERABLE PART OF ITS BODY, ITS HEAD

THE DUMMY CUCKOO

English birds tear it to pieces
in brave defense of their nests

Although they seem gentle and friendly during most of the year, even the most melodious of the songbirds become highly aggressive and warlike during breeding season. They jealously guard the area around their nests and attack any interlopers with angry shrieks, a furious flapping of wings and quick stabs of their beaks.

In England the bird most likely to catch the brunt of this springtime pugnacity is the cuckoo,

which is always trying to lay its eggs in some other bird's nest. When British Naturalist Eric Hosking decided to study the fighting tactics of songbirds, he placed a stuffed cuckoo near the nests of his subjects, then hid himself and his camera in a small tent close by. The songbirds, who judge mostly by sight, were completely taken in by the dummy, and Hosking's photographs (*above and next page*) show what they think of all cuckoos, stuffed or alive.



BESTFORM

*no finer fit
at any price*

**Designed for
bare shoulder fashions**

The perfect strapless bra for summer. Gives you that uplift and youthful separation you so much desire. STYLE 6500—SATIN. A cup 32-36. B cup 32-38. In white, pink and black. \$1.75. STYLE 6501—BROADCLOTH. A cup 32-36. B cup 32-38. In white and pink. \$1.75.

To **ADD** fresh **COLOR**

and **LUSTRE**

to your hair after

a shampoo or

home permanent,

use Lovalon



For you who do your hair at home, Lovalon is a must. It rinses gorgeous fresh color into your hair. Gives hair sparkling highlights, leaving it attractive, soft and manageable. Blends in yellow, grey streaks. Lovalon comes in 12 flattering shades... has none of the disadvantages of a dye...

washes out with each shampoo. No dull, drab hair when you use Lovalon. Try it—today.



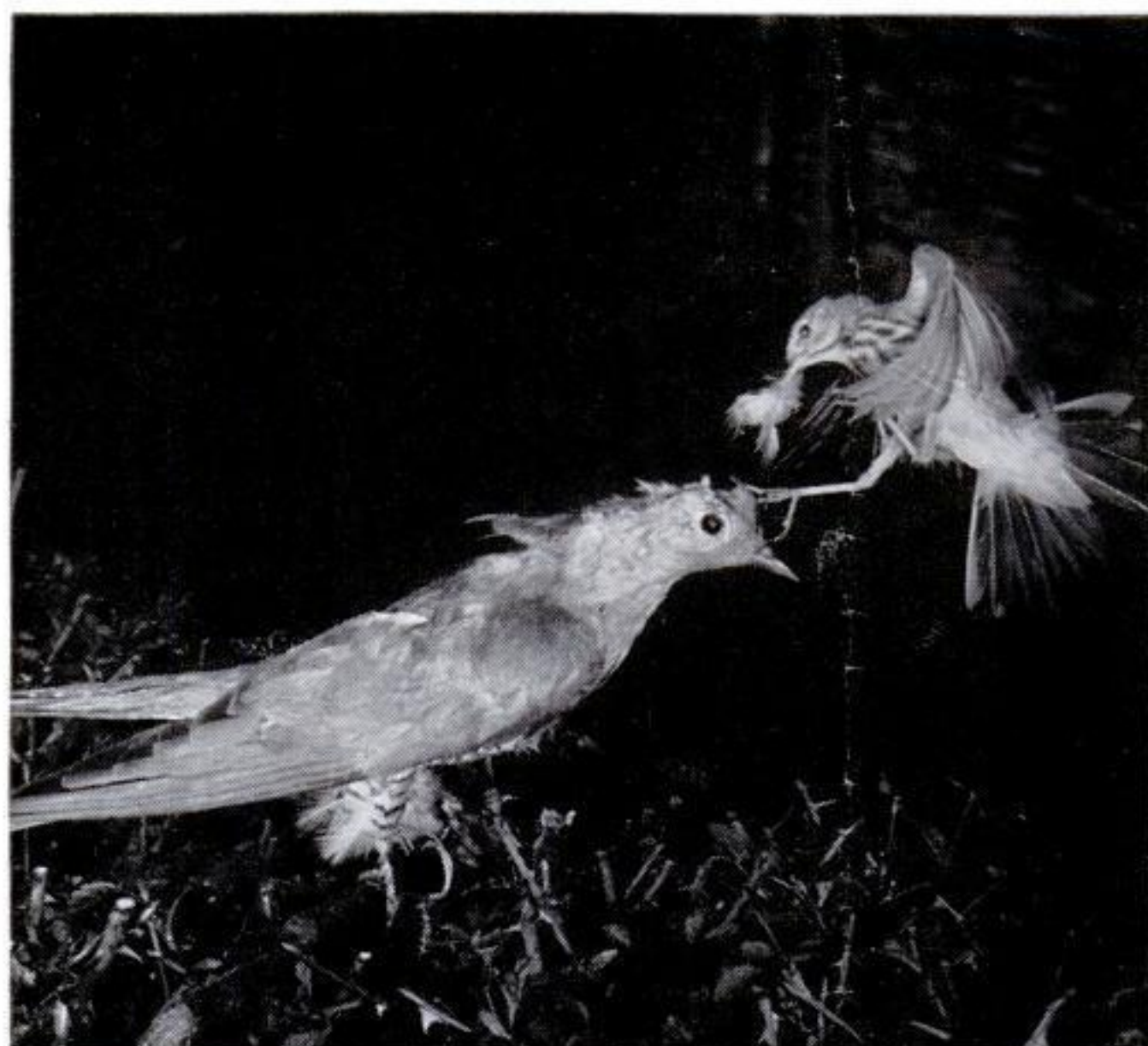
LOVALON

—the Hair Beauty Rinse

10¢ and 25¢ at toilet goods counters everywhere.



A MALE WHINCHAT attacks cuckoo from rear and sinks its claws into its back. Nearby, in a nest concealed in dense grass, its mate sits on six blue eggs.



A TREE PIPIT pulls back with all its strength and jerks feathers out of the cuckoo's head. By repeated attacks the pipit tore up the dummy's whole body.



A WILLOW WARBLER, screeching, dive-bombs what is left of the cuckoo. Hosking tied dummy's head to tree limb after its body had been demolished.

NOTED THROAT SPECIALISTS REPORT on 30-Day Test of Camel smokers...

Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking **CAMELS!**

Yes, these were the findings of noted throat specialists after a total of 2,470 weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels—and only Camels—for 30 consecutive days.



METROPOLITAN OPERA STAR

NADINE CONNER

"When I smoke, I have to think of my voice. I made the Camel 30-Day Mildness Test. It proved Camels agree with my throat. They're mild and taste so good!"

MAKE A NOTE...REMEMBER YOUR THROAT!



HOUSEWIFE Polly Barker: "I know I'll never sing on the stage, but mildness counts with me, too. The 30-Day Test won me to Camels. They're the mildest cigarette I've ever smoked!"



VOICE COACH Roy Campbell: "Yes, I too, made the 30-Day Mildness Test, and found the cigarette that agrees with my throat. It's Camels—cool and mild. They taste good!"



SCHOOL TEACHER Mary Turner: "Lecturing is far from easy on my throat. I smoke only Camels! They agree with my throat. They're so wonderfully mild. Wonderful tasting, too!"



YOUR "T-ZONE" WILL TELL YOU—that's T for Throat, T for Taste. Smoke only Camels for 30 days! See for yourself how mild and good-tasting a cigarette can be!



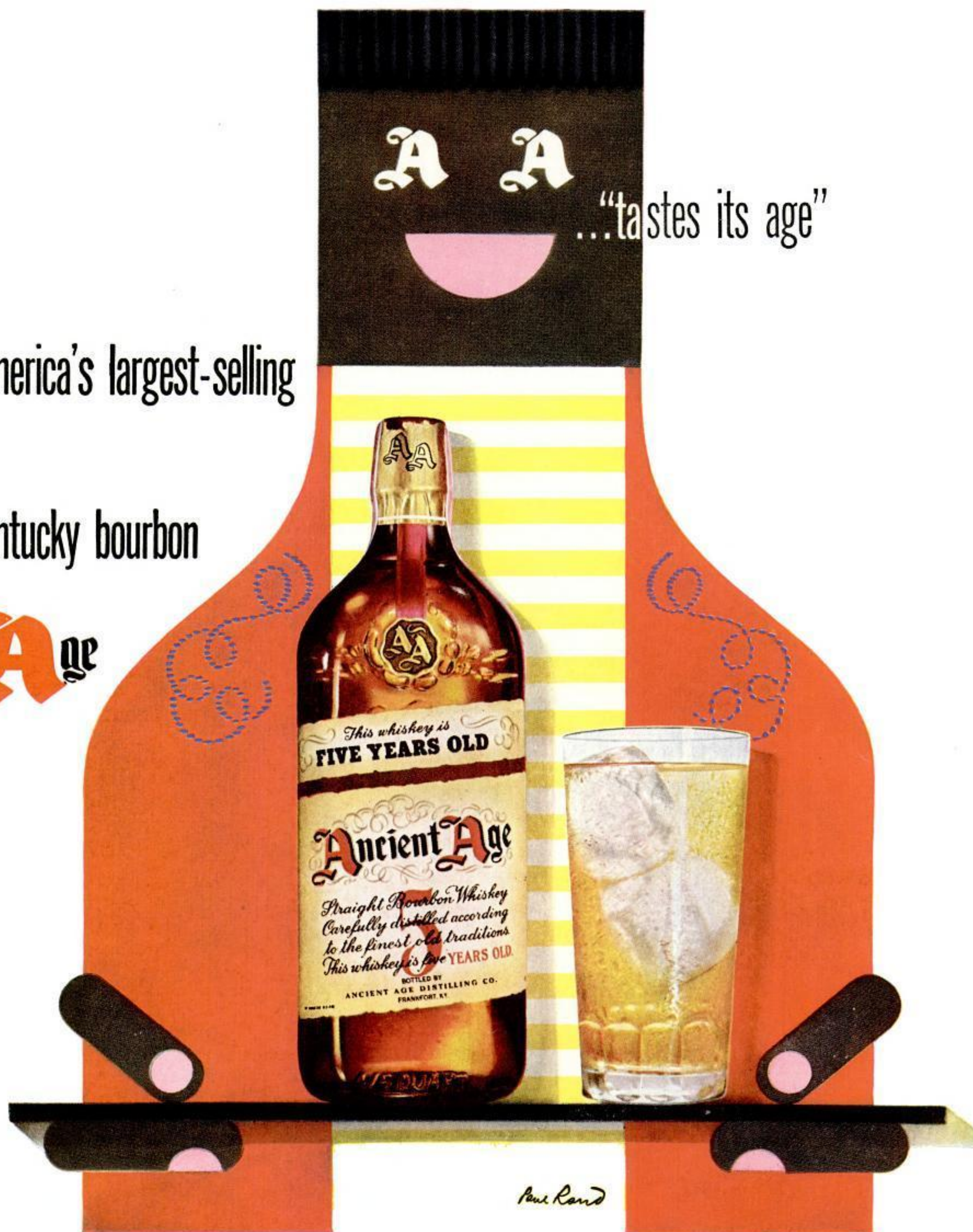
● Gilda in "Rigoletto"... Rosina in "Barber of Seville"... lovely Metropolitan star Nadine Conner has added role after role to her operatic triumphs.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Start your own 30-Day Camel MILDNESS Test Today!

Now America's largest-selling
full **5** year old
straight Kentucky bourbon

Ancient **A**ge



The whiskey with **A**ge in its flavor!

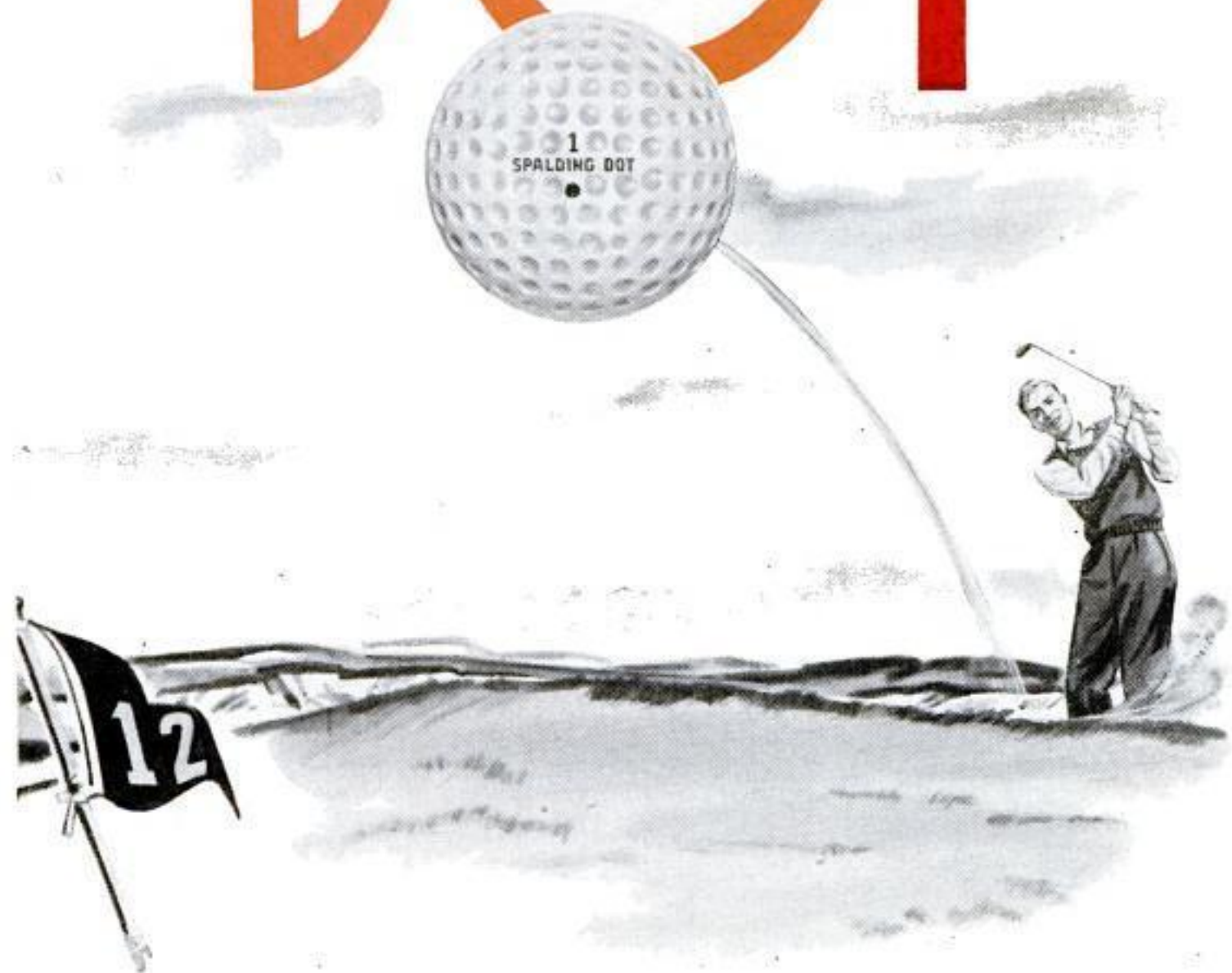
Every drop *straight*. Every drop *Kentucky*. Every drop *bourbon*. Every drop patiently aged for 5 full years. Every drop evenly matured...and uniform...from sip... from bottle to bottle. Ask for "double A"...get *double value*.

Straight bourbon whiskey. 86 proof. Ancient Age Distilling Co., Frankfort, Ky.

© 1950 ANCIENT AGE DISTILLING CO.

GOLF'S GREATEST NEWS!

The Great New SPALDING DOT



"TRU-TENSION" WINDING

**Assures absolute uniformity...
maximum distance with sweet feel**

Think of it — the one-and-only Spalding Dot*...golf's greatest ball . . . now greater than ever. The famous Dot with *new*, par-shattering power inside its "racing shell"!

It took "Tru-Tension" Winding—a notable engineering feat to do it.

Powered by this "Tru-Tension" method (Spalding's own), the great new Dot gives you consistent, maximum distance combined with sweet feel—and famous Dot "click". Plus

the assurance of absolute uniformity: Hit one, hit a hundred...every Dot will perform and feel *exactly* like every other Dot!

Tee up with greater confidence. Tee off to consistently lower scores.

Other Great Spalding Golf Balls: For power — the new AIR-FLITE, with "Tru-Tension" Winding. For durability with distance—KRO-FLITE and TOP-FLITE*.

A. G. Spalding & Bros., Inc.

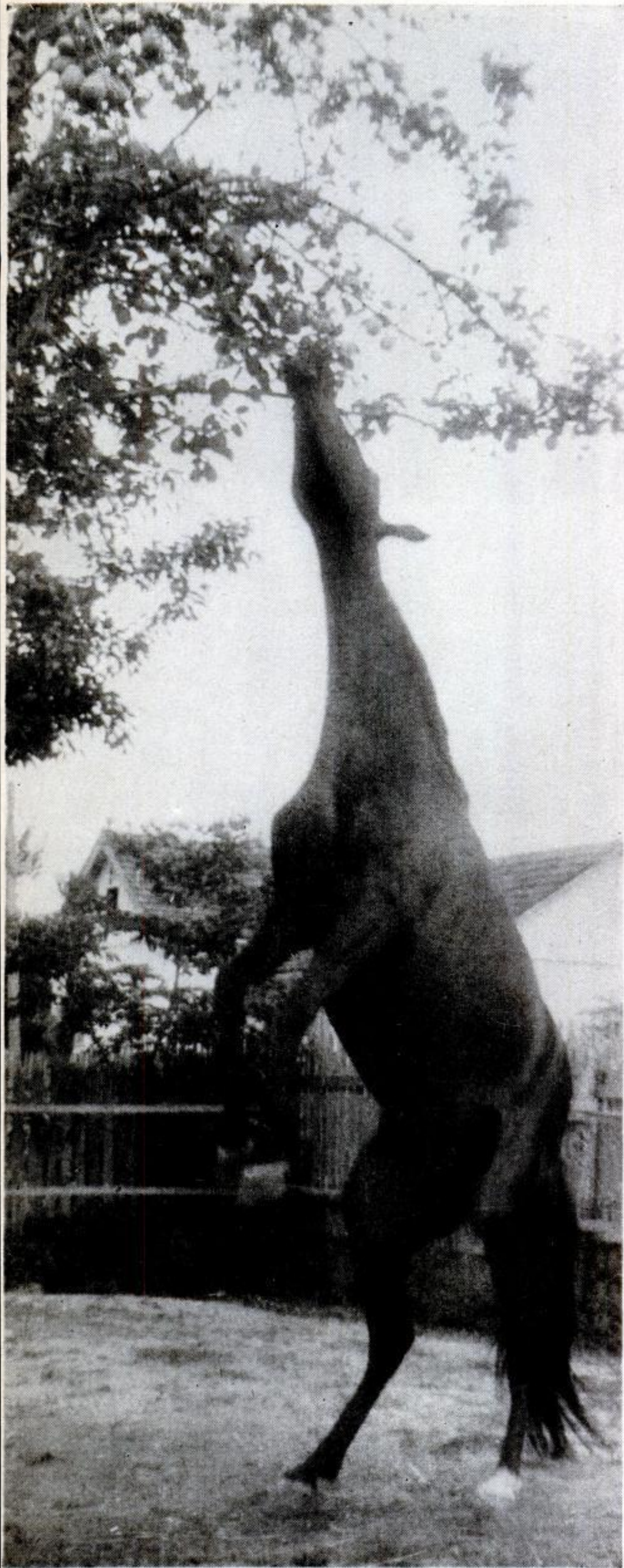
*At Pro Shops only.

Acrobatics CONTINUED



BEAR ON FORELEGS

This bear can also make an acrobatic stand on two legs—its forelegs. A Paris nightclub entertainer named Martchella, the bear does this on top of two bottles after drinking champagne. Any bear who knows anything about champagne can tell you this requires a fine sense of balance. Parisians are a little wary of Martchella, however, so Martchella has to go for its daily walk in a roof garden instead of in the streets.



HORSE ON HIND LEGS

Recently a friend handed Brazilian Statesman Oswaldo Aranha, former United Nations president, the picture shown here, thinking he would find it amusing. He did. So did LIFE's editors, after Aranha gave it to our representatives in Rio de Janeiro. Why is the horse standing on his hind legs? Because the tree is a pear tree, and he is reaching for some fruit. He is a smart beast. So is the bear shown on the next page.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



KEEP THE POWER YOU BOUGHT!

The motor in your car has many expensive, closely-fitted, skillfully-made parts. To keep the power you bought, these precision parts must be protected by the finest oil obtainable. If you ask for 100% pure Pennsylvania motor oil, you'll be sure of getting the best!

**BUY 100% PURE
PENNSYLVANIA
MOTOR OIL**



For your protection, only oils made from 100% Pure Pennsylvania Grade Crude which meet our rigid quality requirements are entitled to carry this emblem, the registered badge of source, quality and membership in our Association.

PENNSYLVANIA GRADE CRUDE OIL ASSOCIATION
Oil City, Pennsylvania

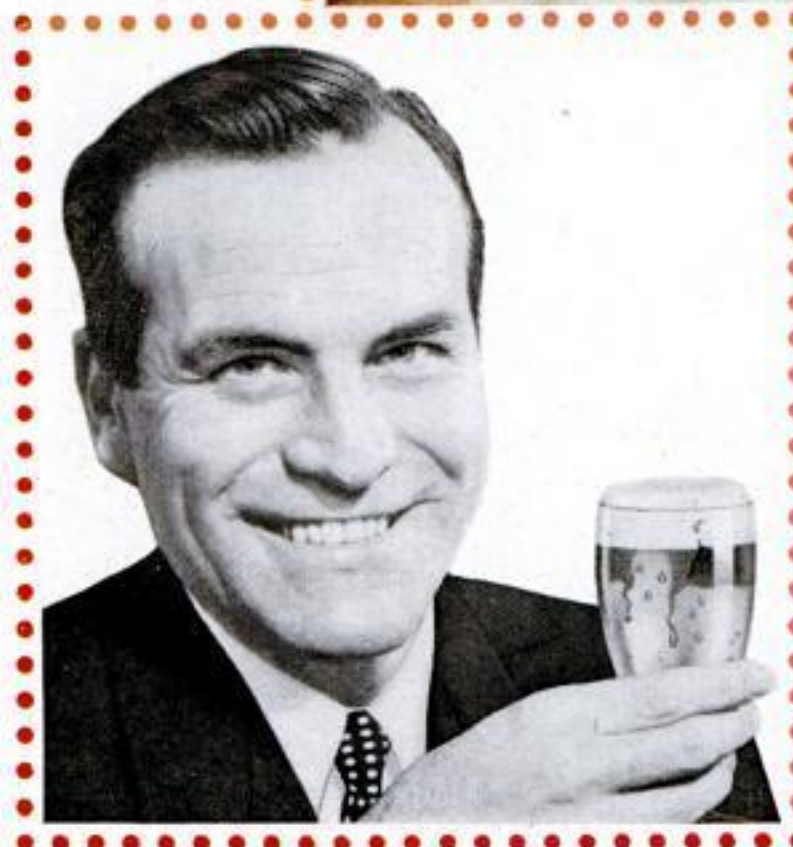


**"I've found
out"**

"At the nineteenth hole, Carling's Red Cap Ale beats par every time. The experts say that's because it has a character all its own—clear, bright and refreshing. Whatever the reason, it's America's great ale!"

Cary Middlecoff

DR. CARY MIDDLECOFF, 1949
U. S. Open golf champion, and
holder of six other major golf titles.



"I've found out, too"

"Carling's has it! There's a flavor here that suits me right down to my toes. Bright and clear as a bell. Put me down as a Carling's Red Cap man!"

Edward J. Corrison

EDWARD J. CORRISON
Insurance Agent, Arlington, N. J.



CARLING'S *Red Cap* **ALE**

Brewing Corporation of America
Cleveland, Ohio

New Beauty in your GARDEN...

Big, gorgeous flowers—the kind you've dreamed about—are yours with the wonderful new Pestmaster Gardenier! Used as a dust or a spray, Pestmaster's balanced flower treatment frees your flowers and plants from destructive fungus and insect pests...lets them bloom in fullest glory! It's easy...and it's fun!



PLUS Beauty in your HOME!



Perky plastic flower pots in a rainbow range of colors! No coupons necessary. The empty Gardenier is your flower pot—lightweight, ready for permanent use—complete with matching coaster!



Just the right colors, too, for kitchen or sun room! Available in red, green, yellow, blue, black and white. These delightful Gardeniers give your interiors a gay decorator's touch! Get yours today!



ALL
IN
ONE



PESTMASTER

Gardenier

59¢

FLOWER GARDEN
INSECTICIDE

AT YOUR DRUG, GROCERY, VARIETY OR HARDWARE, FEED AND SEED AND DEPARTMENT STORES

AEROSOL INSECT BOMB
KILLS household insects faster, easier! Always handy at peak power. Pestmaster, in the economical aerosol bomb, really kills flies, mosquitoes and moths.

WEEDMASTER 2,4-D
WEED KILLER sprays ugly weeds away! Used on dandelions, plantain, etc., Weedmaster promptly kills leaves, stems, roots and all—leaves lawns firm and velvet smooth.

MICHIGAN CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Saint Louis, Michigan
MANUFACTURERS OF ORGANIC AND INORGANIC BROMIDES, SALT, MAGNESIUM OXIDES, LIQUID CALCIUM, MAGNESIUM CHLORIDE, DDT AND OTHER PHARMACEUTICAL, INDUSTRIAL AND AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS

Step in and meet
Bostonians!



SPRUCE
featuring
TRED-FLEX

\$14⁹⁵

Bostonians start at
\$13⁹⁵. Slightly higher
in the West.

Step out in miracle nylon mesh!

YOUR feet can "breathe" freely in these light and airy summer shoes—miracle nylon mesh and plump russet leather! Nylon mesh is *accepted, authentic* fashion this year... because it's sensible as well as smart... and *lasting*! Easy to clean. And COOLING. Slip on a pair! Feel *easy*... *super-flexible*? Here's why: our own special Tred-Flex process *breaks in* the shoes for you.

P.S. There's a good Bostonians dealer near you... he's worth looking for.

Bostonians

Walk-fitted for  better fit and feel!

Old South Ball CONTINUED

ATO AND KA JOIN IN A PICNIC



FRIENDLY OUTING at nearby park was given by Kappa Alpha and Alpha Tau Omega, who ignored rivalries to enjoy an afternoon of sunning, boating



LEISURELY CHAT occupies ATO couple at picnic. Picnic site had to be reserved by stationing two fraternity members at park the whole previous night

OTHER FRATERNITIES GET IN ACT



CROSS BURNING, staged by Alpha Tau Omega "Klansmen" as "protest" against secession, was routed by KAs who broke ranks to chase them away.



FLAG STEALING was accomplished by Phi Delta Thetas, who raised one of KA's flags over their own house. They kept it all weekend, returned it Sunday.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Sealed Power Piston Rings

save oil! save gas! restore power!

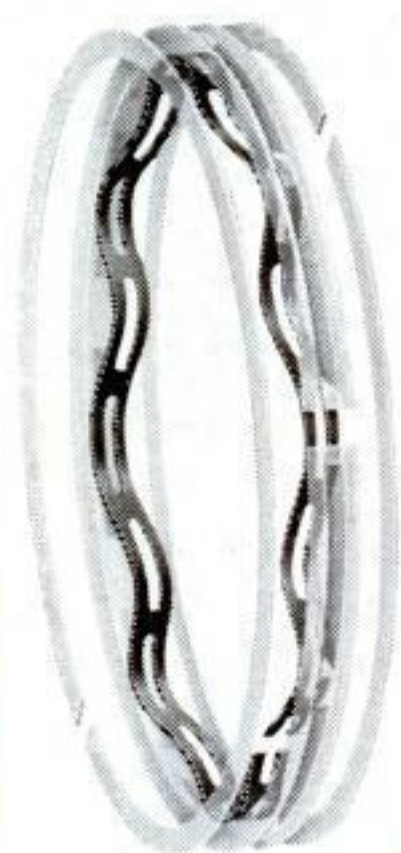
*End
Oil Waste*



*Gas
Waste*



*Engine
Failure*



THE BEST RING FOR
OIL CONTROL EVEN IN
BADLY TAPERED
and
**OUT-OF-ROUND
CYLINDERS**

**SEALED POWER
MD-50 STEEL OIL RING**

The only ring with the FULL-FLOW SPRING!

OUR CHALLENGE:

No other ring equals the Sealed Power MD-50 Steel Oil Ring when it comes to controlling oil consumption in badly tapered and out-of-round cylinders! For proof and for free booklet "7 Ways to Control Oil" write Sealed Power Corporation, Dept. M-5, Muskegon, Michigan.

Sealed Power
PISTON RINGS
BEST IN NEW CARS! BEST IN OLD CARS!

Famous races that set the world afire



1870 Even the furniture went to fire the boilers as the *Natchez* and the *Robert E. Lee* churned the Mississippi from New Orleans to St. Louis! Thousands lined the 1,210-mile course when the name Corby's was but 11 years old in Canada. The *Lee* won, in 3 days, 18 hours, 30 minutes, but only by 33 minutes, corrected time!



1908 Fighting off wolves was commonplace in the great New York to Paris auto race, as the name Corby's began its 50th year of Canadian fame. A 13,000-mile grind over American plains, Siberian steppes and Polish bogs, it was a test of pluck. Winner, and only car to go the full route, was the USA's *Thomas Flyer*, in 112 days.



1928 Diamond mines were prizes in a foot race when the name Corby's passed its 69th birthday in Canada. When the famed Lichtenburg field was found, the Government of South Africa sponsored a race for claims. At the crack of a gun, some 15,000 prospectors took off. Some made their fortunes; others got nothing but blisters!



JACKIE HOLMES MAKES LAST-MINUTE CHECK WITH HIS PIT CREW

1950 It's "500" time again at Indianapolis! Soon, 33 of the world's fastest drivers will speed for fame and glory. Among the veterans who'll be watched carefully is popular Jackie Holmes, shown here at the wheel of this highly touted *Norm Olson Special*. Picking a winner in whiskey is easier by far than predicting the outcome of this classic, however. Put your bet on CORBY'S—made famous by millions of folks who wanted good whiskey at a sensible price.



CORBY'S

... a grand old name in Canada since 1859 • An American Product

86 Proof—68.4% Grain Neutral Spirits—Jas. Barclay & Co. Limited, Peoria, Ill.

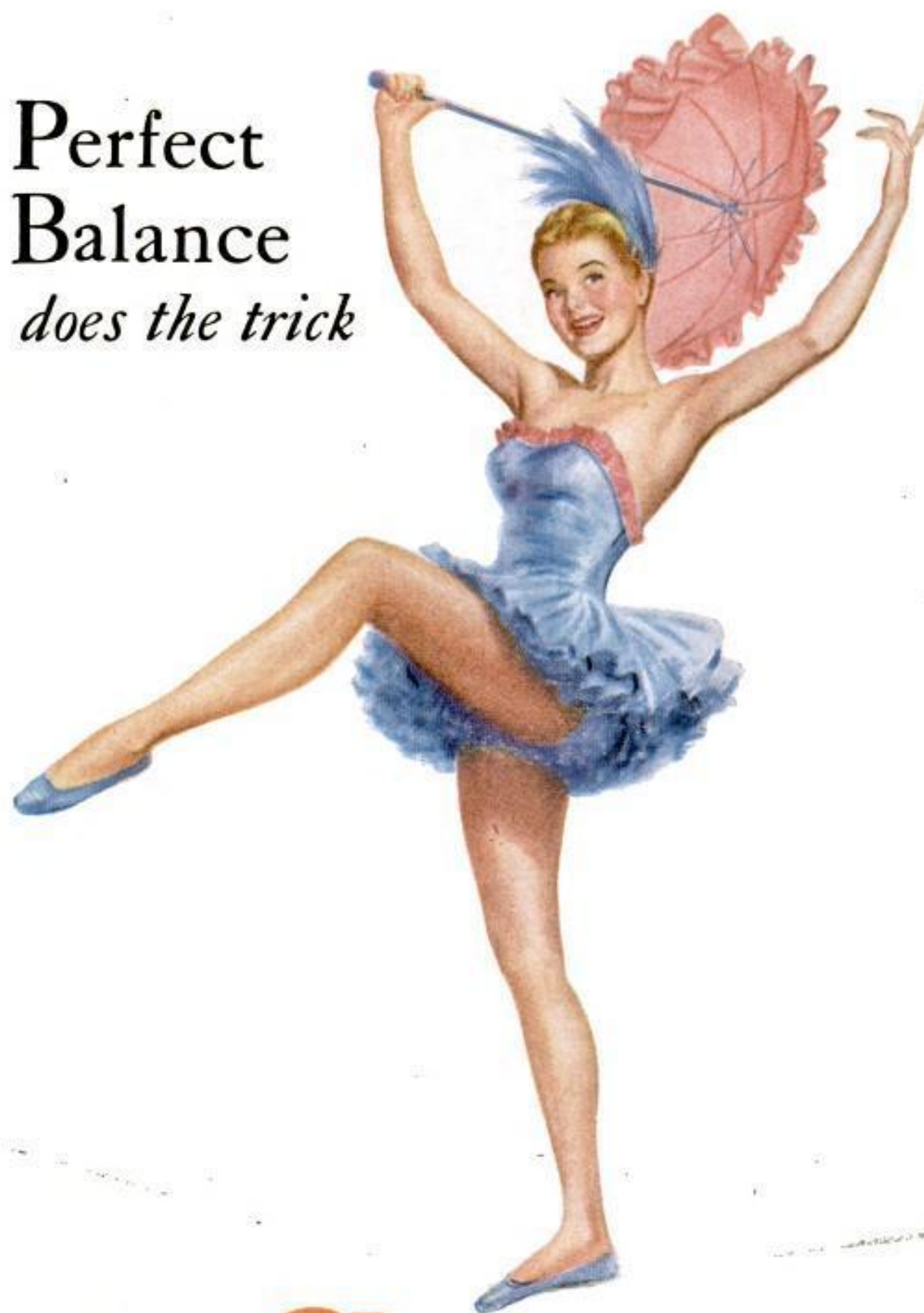
SPECIAL OFFER:

Corby's Parrot Cocktail Picks

Colorful plastic picks with lifelike, three-dimension parrot in red, blue, green, yellow. For cocktails, appetizers, marking drinks. Send for complete set of 4. Mail name and address plus 10c in coin (no stamps), for handling and mailing, to CORBY'S, Box 20, Peoria, Ill. Or get one with each pint bottle of Corby's, at no extra cost (see right). Limited time only. (Offer void outside U.S.A. and where prohibited by state regulations.)



Perfect
Balance
does the trick



Perfect
Balance

in a gasoline means

Volatane Control

...the secret of Sky Chief superiority!

IS THERE A BIG difference in Sky Chief gasoline? Absolutely ... and for a good reason. Texaco Sky Chief gasoline has Volatane Control.

Starts are quicker ... there's a "whip" in the pickup ... power is there to spare ... all because the volatility is controlled — exactly right.

Comes a hill, you're up and over ... all smoothness without violence ... zing with-

out "ping" even over the steepest grades. That's Sky Chief's controlled octane at work.

Controlled volatility — plus controlled octane—perfectly balanced, make Sky Chief the luxury gasoline for those who want the best. Fill up and find out. At your Texaco Dealer ... *the best friend your car ever had.*

THE TEXAS COMPANY

TEXACO DEALERS IN ALL 48 STATES

Texaco Products are also distributed in Canada and in Latin America



TUNE IN: On television — the Texaco Star Theater starring MILTON BERLE — every Tuesday night.

Makes
Better Tasting
Drinks...



Because

IT
Tastes
Good
from first sip to last

SMOOTH
100 PROOF



Makes delicious highballs,
sours, old fashioned, collins,
many others.

Try the new
**CANASTA
COCKTAIL**

1. 1 jigger Southern Comfort
2. Juice 1/2 lime or 1/2 lemon
3. Cracked ice in shaker
4. 15 vigorous shakes
5. A cool cocktail glass
6. Smooth, 100 proof satisfaction

Southern Comfort Corp. • St. Louis 3, Mo.
100 PROOF LIQUEUR

Old South Ball CONTINUED



CONFEDERATE CAMERAMAN Dick Hutchinson went around photographing everything. Dick's costume was rented just for the weekend for \$5.



SECESSION PARADE went through downtown Auburn and out to the KA house. Small Civil War cannon behind jeep was fired repeatedly all afternoon.



FUSSY BELLE Jean Oliver straightens David Liddell's tie. Girls took the secession ceremonies and interfraternity events more seriously than boys did.

Men's Jewelry
in
Presentation Quality



Cuff Links \$6.50
Tie Holder \$5.00
plus tax

FOR GRADUATIONS
BIRTHDAYS... WEDDINGS

A gift to be enjoyed for years!
Krementz Jewelry has the lasting
beauty of 14 Kt. gold because
it is made with a hard rolled
overlay of 14 Kt. gold.

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FINE QUALITY JEWELRY

since 1866

FOR LADIES: Flexible and Bangle Bracelets
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FOR MEN: Evening Jewelry • Cuff Links
Tie Holders • Belt Buckles

Wherever fine jewelry is sold

2 New Products

FOR YOUR LEISURE-
TIME ENJOYMENT—

LITTLE
BROWN JUG
KANTEEN



Designed for
carrying hot or
cold drinks—plus
food or outing
equipment for 4

\$9.95



or 5 people. All in one easy-to-carry
unit. Top may be used as a regular
jug. KARRYALL is a favorite of out-
door sportsmen. Extra-large com-
partment makes it a practical outing
buffet or equipment carrier. Top may
be used as a regular chest. Both are
smart, streamlined—with a lustrous,
baked enamel finish. The answer to
your outing needs—dozens of practi-
cal uses. At all hardware, department
and sporting goods stores. If not
available, write:

HEMP & CO.
504 MURRAY ST.
MACOMB, ILLINOIS

LITTLE
BROWN JUG
KARRYALL

\$8.95



CONTINUED ON PAGE 167



JITTERBUG STOOP of Sid Fillinjim catches date Jean Edgemon off guard. Sid wore frock coat instead of uniform.

Old South Ball

AND HAS A BIG DANCE TO HONOR CONFEDERACY

in Auburn, Ala. (commonly called Auburn College) not only did all this but, egged on by their womenfolk, engaged in some minor skirmishes with other fraternities (p. 168). The weekend's main event, however, was the Old South Ball on Saturday night (*above*), to which all the college was invited. A single unpleasant note ran through Kappa Alpha's weekend: the Confederate uniforms they wore had to be rented from a firm in the arch-Yankee city of Philadelphia where, according to the classic old joke, gray-clad U.S. postmen were sniped at for years after the Civil War.



"DIXIE," here led by John Granaghan (*foreground*), was sung eleven times during the course of the evening.



WHIRLING HOOP of plastic flares out the ruffled skirt worn by Joan Davidson, dancing with Frank Turner.



SECESSION CEREMONY took place in front of the Kappa Alpha house in presence of a formal guard of honor.

Life Goes to the

ALABAMA FRATERNITY RESECEDES FROM UNION

To the Kappa Alpha Order, a predominantly Southern college fraternity founded in 1865 with the blessing of Robert E. Lee, nothing is more sacred than the military traditions of the Confederacy—except, of course, the beauty of Southern womanhood. Every spring most of the 74 KA chapters dress up in old gray uniforms, proclaim their secession from the Union, hoist the Stars and Bars and spend the rest of the weekend singing *Dixie*, emitting rebel yells and going to parties with the most beautiful girls they can invite. This spring the Kappa Alphas at Alabama Polytechnic Institute

Mido

THE FIRST NAME IN *Self-Winding* WATCHES
...THE LAST WORD IN PROVED PERFORMANCE

First *Self-Winding* watch to combine
all these needed features...

See the great, durable quality Mido's
25 years' experience gives you!

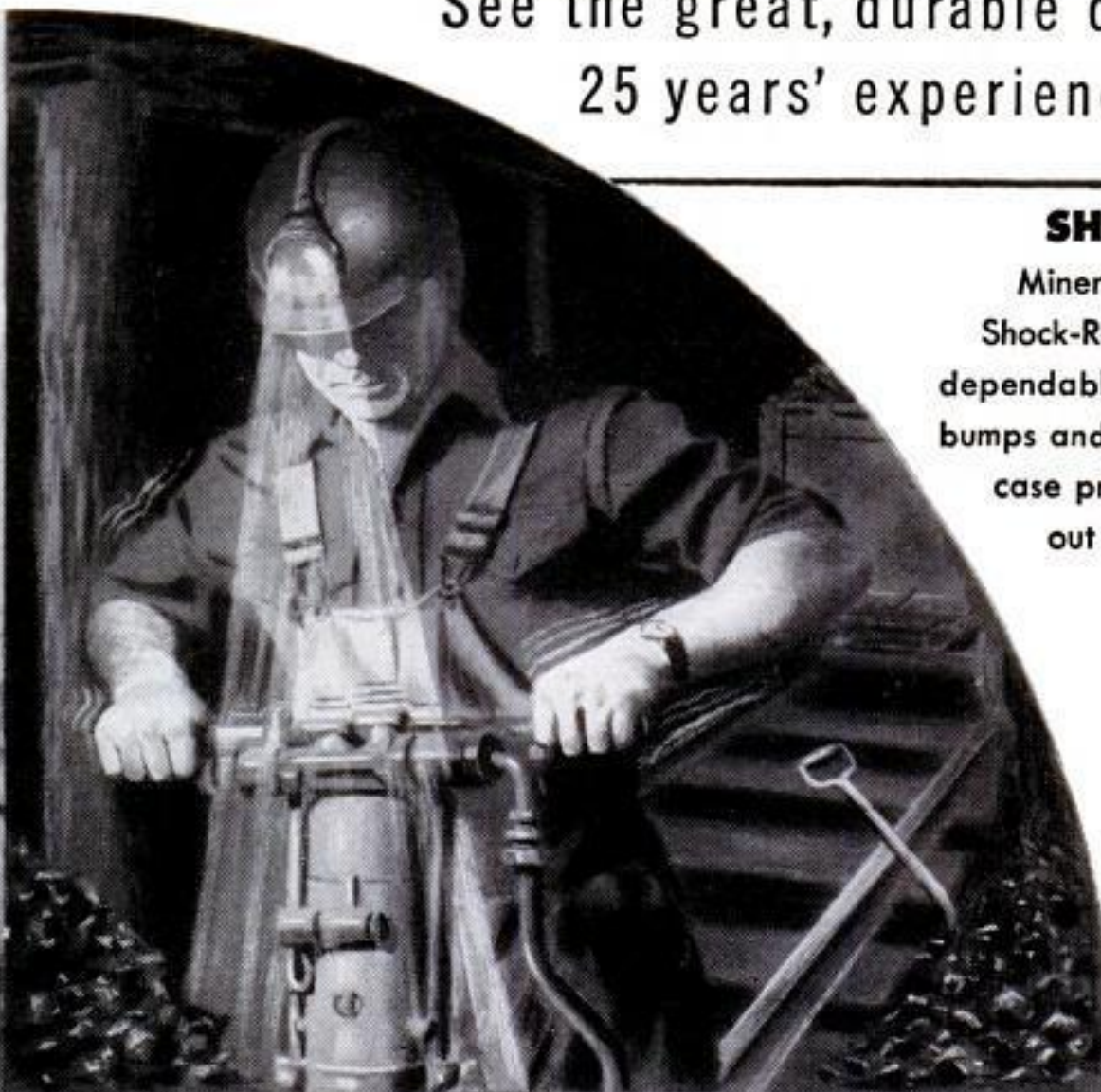
PERFECTED PROTECTION!

Farmers...Ranchers find Mido accurate in roughest work. Dust, dirt, fumes can't get in to harm mechanism...neither scorching heat nor freezing cold spoils Mido accuracy.



SHOCK-RESISTANT!

Miners trust Mido's perfected Shock-Resistant feature to keep dependable time through toughest bumps and jars. Mido "weld-tight" case protects accuracy...keeps out even invisible coal dust.



ANTI-MAGNETIC!

Auto Workers...Scientists wear Mido because its Anti-Magnetic movement remains accurate even in electrical or magnetic fields that might stop ordinary watches.



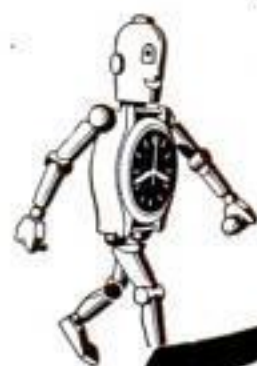
WEAR IT IN WATER!

These beautiful Mido watches for Men and Women are made so you can go swimming with them. Never worry about Mido continuing to tell time under the toughest circumstances.



WINDS ITSELF as you wear it!

"Pendulum Propulsion"—years ahead of ordinary self-winding mechanisms—reduces friction, prevents overwinding, assures accuracy! 17 jewel lever movement. At leading jewelers—from \$49.75 F.T.I.
SOLD AND SERVICED IN 65 COUNTRIES



Mido
MULTIFORT
Superautomatic



See the proof of Mido superiority in your jeweler's window with this unusual motion display. See Mido wind itself as it passes constantly through a tank of water. The water doesn't get in! Mido winds itself!



PIONEERS OF SELF-WINDING WATCHES WITH MULTIPLE PROTECTION

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET R50, Mido Watch Co. of America, Inc., 665 Fifth Ave., New York 22; 410 St. Peter St., Montreal, Canada. Factory in Bienne, Switzerland

Most make-ups shout: "Made-up!"— Magic Touch whispers: "Natural beauty"

Replace that heavy
"made-up" look with
natural-looking
loveliness by using
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No puff, no sponge.



39c and 1.00 everywhere
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Magic Touch is NEW... a tinted cream make-up so sheer your skin glows through!... yet it hides each tiny blemish while it smooths and softens and adds glorious color... Apply with fingertips (with or without powder)—so quick, so easy, so naturally lovely!

Color-Glint your hair WITH RADIANT LUSTRE!

Hair has more radiant color, more sparkling life, more lustre, and combs easier, when rinsed with Golden Glint after each shampoo...it also hides or whitens gray.

For lovelier hair, try Golden Glint today. It comes in 11 glorifying shades, 1 colorless...is not a permanent tint or bleach.



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for Over
30 Years!

GOLDEN GLINT Hair Rinse

10¢ and 25¢
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everywhere

RELIEVES PAIN OF HEADACHE • NEURALGIA NEURITIS

FAST

The way
thousands of
physicians
and dentists
recommend



Anacin® relieves headache, neuralgia, neuritis pain fast because Anacin is like a doctor's prescription—that is, it contains not just one, but a combination of medically proven, active ingredients in easy-to-take tablet form. Thousands have been introduced to Anacin through their own dentist or physician. If you have never used Anacin, try it yourself for incredibly fast, long-lasting relief from pain. Don't wait. Buy Anacin today.

FREE SAMPLE

Test RUM & MAPLE Tobacco 2 ways
(1) Smoke it straight! (2) As a Mixer!
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MAKE THE
2 WAY
TEST

OIL FILTER REFILLS...10¢



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Sq. In. of
Filtering
Surface
Plates Last
Indefinitely

Here's News! Ordinary toilet paper makes an ideal oil filter. Laboratory tests prove it cleans oil faster and better than popular makes of filter elements. All you need is a simple set of Retlif Adapter Plates... and you can start using toilet paper rolls (costing about 10¢) in your present oil filter. For proof and descriptive literature, send name and address to:

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LESS GUARD
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Write DEPT. A, MARCUS-POLLAK
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MAKE ANY SIZE • FLOOR OR BENCH MODEL

Fast Stop CONTINUED



END OF THE RUN finds demolished dummy sprawled between the tracks 700 feet from the point (arrow) where the sled stopped and he went on alone.

NO SWIMSUIT CAN DO MORE FOR YOU!



VELVET

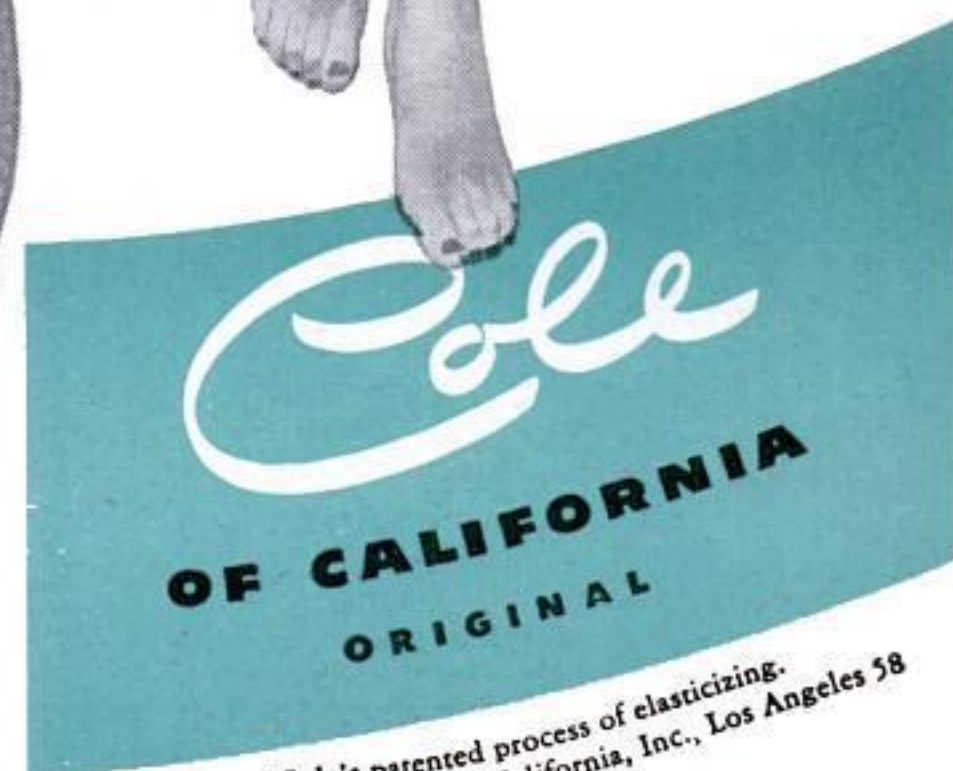
SWIMSUITS BY COLE OF CALIFORNIA

Velvet they simply can't resist:
Velvet with Matletex*—
deep-piled, purring velvet,
shirred for a beautiful shape,
exclusively yours.

Velvet with laton—a new,
richly watermarked velvet, a fabulous,
lightweight, elasticized velvet,
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Velvet with stripes—
soft, sleek, lush velvet with
Deep See Bra, curvesome contours.
Wear any of these...you'll be
exclusively his.

Ask for *Cole* velvet swimsuits...
at fine stores...left to right:
22.95, 25.00, 17.95.



*Cole's patented process of elasticizing.
Copyright 1950, Cole of California, Inc., Los Angeles 58



Send postcard for FREE leaflet with 42 tips on "Good Taste Today," Box A-3, Oneida, N. Y.

How to eat asparagus. Yes, you can pick up a stalk, if it's firm, not covered with sauce. Otherwise, use a fork. Incidentally, the good taste of your table appointments is just as revealing as your table manners. To keep your table looking right, a handsome set of matching silverware probably does the most for the least money. A 55-piece set of 1881 (R) Rogers (R) Silverplate is only \$49.75, chest included! Compare its weight, finish, design with other brands. It's a remarkable value! Choice of 4 attractive patterns in this beautiful, long-lived silverware.



*Trade Mark. © 1950, Oneida Ltd., Oneida, N. Y.

STOP FOOD WASTE with KRISPY KAN

THIS MAGIC KNOB ABSORBS MOISTURE!

KEEPS FOODS CRISP AND TASTY!

BEAUTIFUL DESIGN!

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

Krispy Kan stops food waste—saves food taste. It's not just another canister. You can leave crackers, potato chips, dry cereals and many other foods in the Krispy Kan and they'll always retain the crisp, tasty flavor which was baked into them. Guaranteed for a lifetime of service in every home. Retail price \$1.95 at Department and Gift stores everywhere. Pat. applied for

BLUE MAGIC Trade Mark

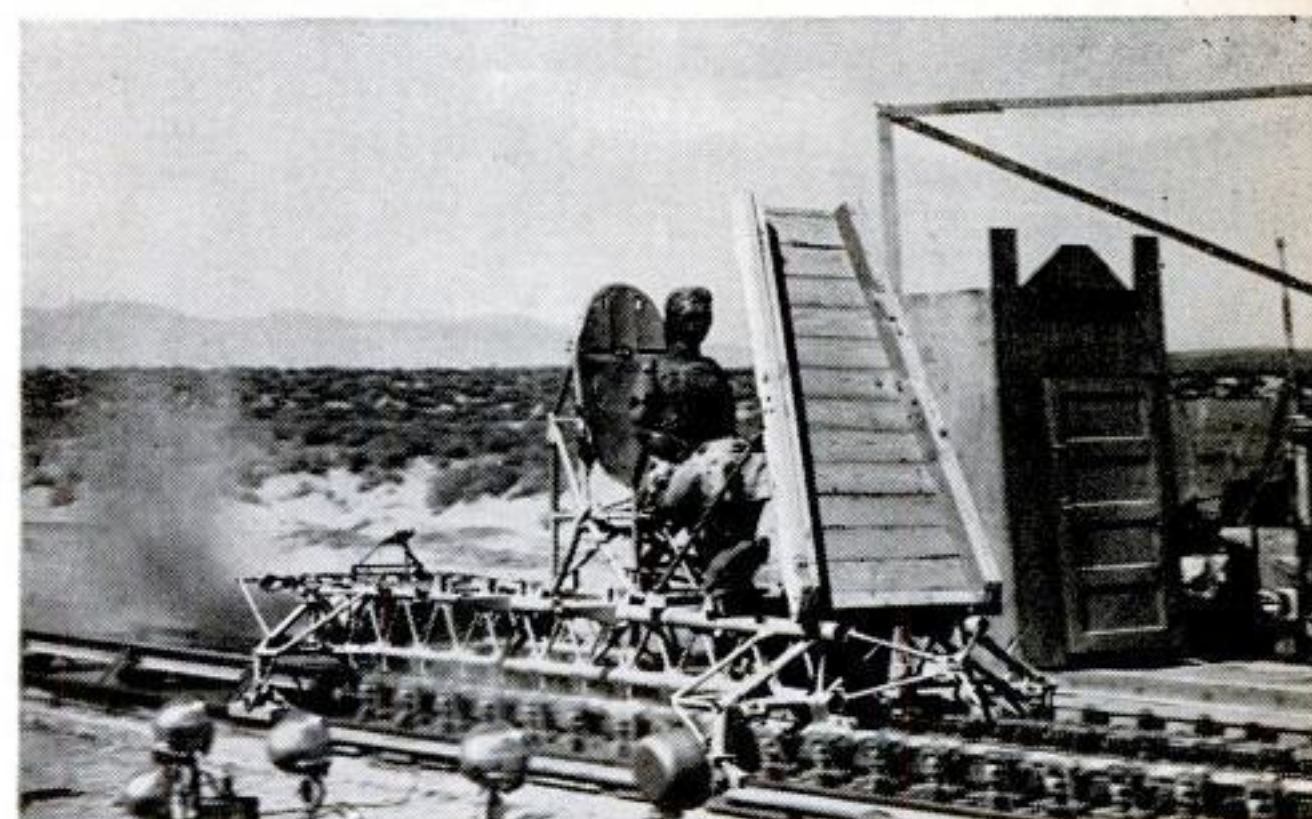
LUCE MANUFACTURING CO., Groton, Vt.

FREE-FLOWING SALT GUARANTEED

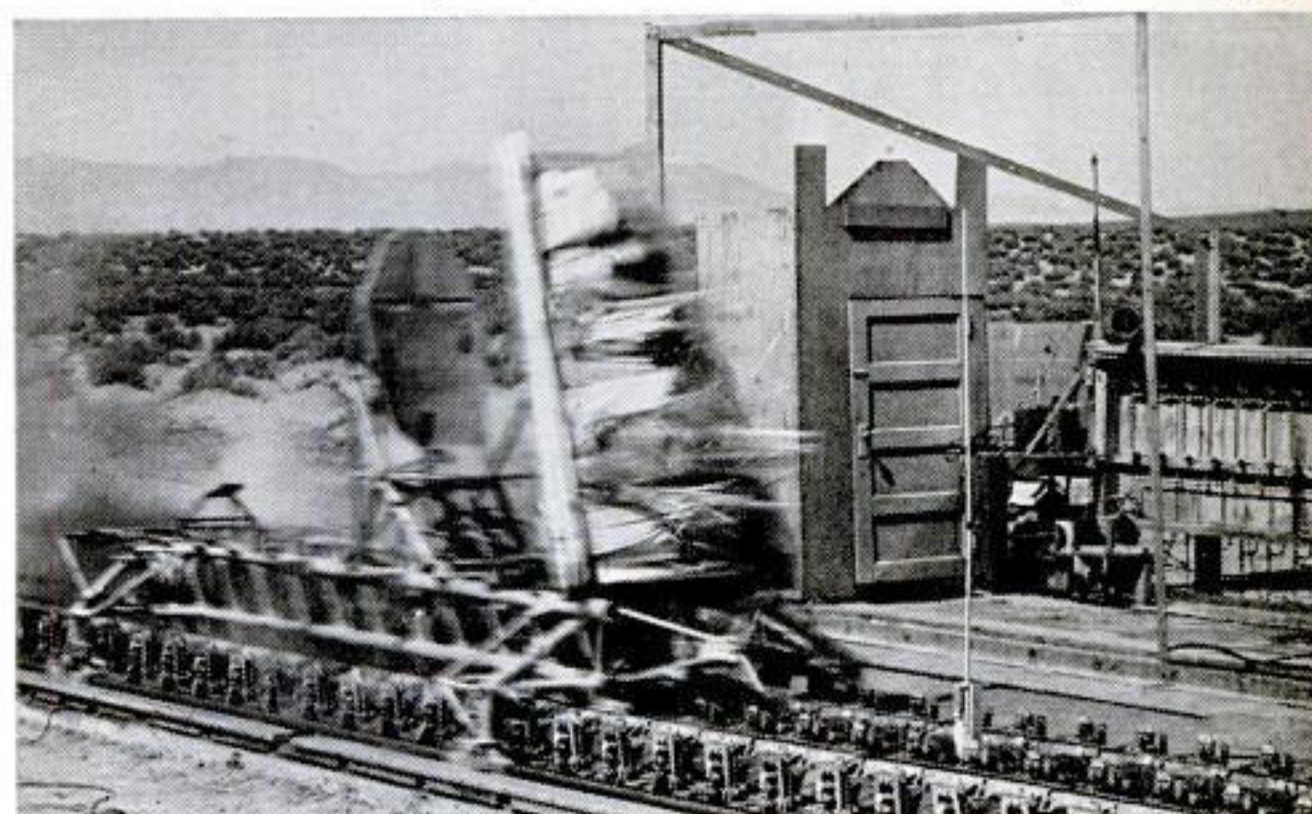
with Blue Magic's Salt & Pepper Set. It works like magic even in the dampest weather. Complete with salt and pepper shakers and lifetime moisture absorbing cap of Blue Magic crystals. Price, \$1.00

Fast Stop CONTINUED

DUMMY TRIES OUT A SEAT BELT



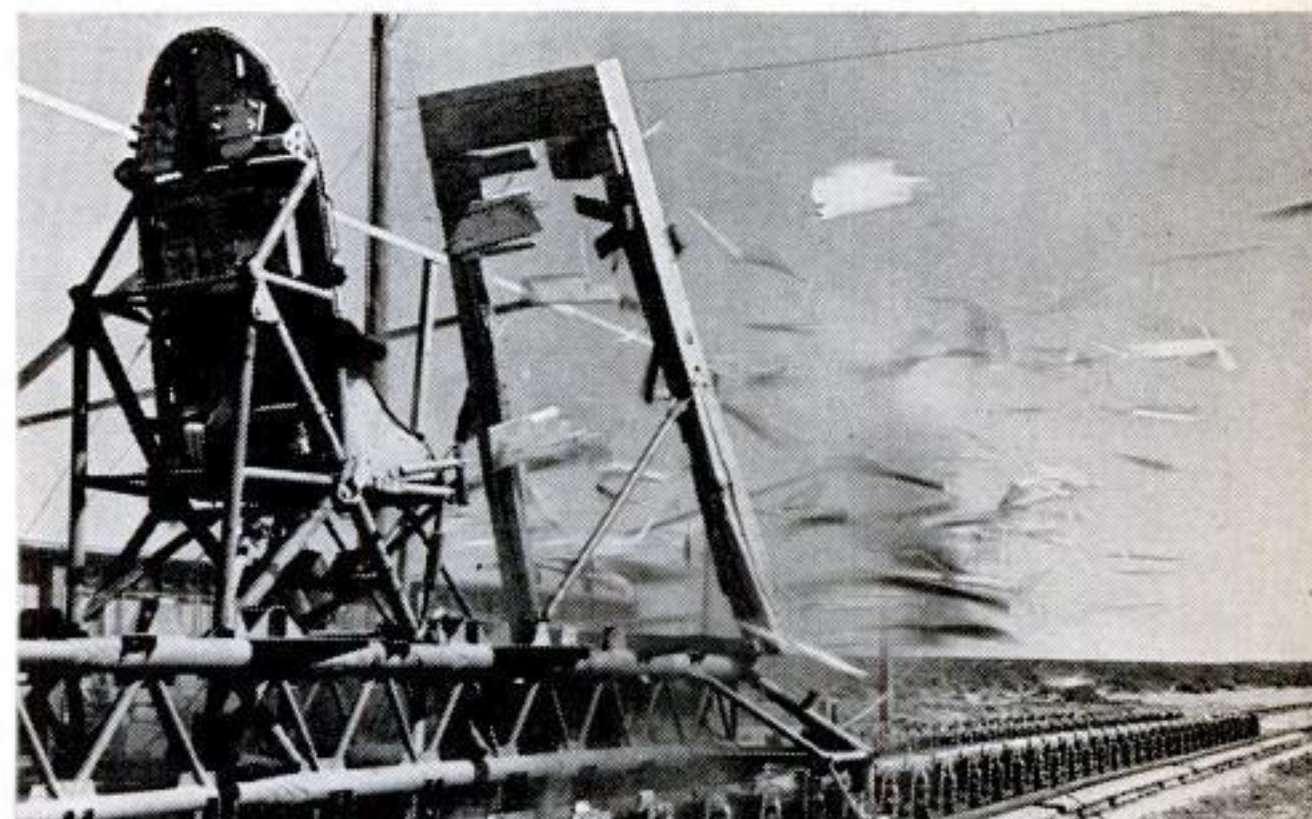
DUMMY RIDER, a man-sized, 185-pound figure named Oscar Eightball hits the brakes at same speed as volunteer in test shown on the preceding page



BRAKES TAKE HOLD and Oscar, held only by a single safety belt, leaves the sled's seat without apparent loss of speed and ploughs into wooden shield



SLED STOPS suddenly, but Oscar keeps right on traveling. The inch-thick pine boards of the windshield burst into pieces as his hefty form flies through



OSCAR TAKES OFF down the track in a blur of dust and splinters. At this point, having broken through belt and boards, his speed is still about 130 mph

CONTINUED ON PAGE 160



HUMAN VOLUNTEER IS THROWN AGAINST THE STRAPS OF HIS TEST HARNESS AS HIS SLED HITS THE BRAKES AND SLOWS IN A SPLIT SECOND FROM 150 TO 75 MPH

HOW FAST CAN A MAN STOP?

150-mph rocket sled proves fragile human body is amazingly tough

If a car going 75 mph were stopped in nine feet, its driver would be smashed forward with a force of four tons—precisely the force that is being exerted on the hurtling figure of the airman shown above. The driver would be killed instantly. But this airman, protected by strong nylon straps at his ankles, thighs, shoulders and head, is simply uncomfortable. Riding an open, rocket-driven sled he had roared down a 2,000-foot track at 150 mph and slammed into a powerful braking device. In one-fifth of a second his speed is cut to 75 mph. He is thrown ahead with a force of 35 gravities. His

neck stretches, his vision blurs, but he remains conscious. When the test is over he feels no worse than a runner after a 100-yard dash.

Tests like this one, carried out by the Air Materiel Command at Edwards Air Force Base, Calif., have already proved that many of the fatalities which are caused by the violent deceleration of high-speed airplane crashes can be avoided. The human body, fragile as it is, has enough resilience to withstand the vast but momentary force of deceleration if it is given the kind of support provided by a full body harness or a backward-facing seat.



STRAPPED IN PLACE, volunteer waits for the test to begin. Sloping shield gives protection against wind.



HIDE-A-BED IS A DREAM OF A SOFA...PLUS A BIG DOUBLE BED TO DREAM ON!



1. You'll choose Hide-A-Bed* for its beauty and workmanship! . . . You'll pay no more than for any fine sofa! *But just think!* Hide-A-Bed (made only by Simmons) gives you an "extra bedroom" too!



2. Like Magic, your Hide-A-Bed opens—reveals a full-size, full-thickness Simmons innerspring mattress! *Note:* You can also have the famous Beautyrest* mattress in any Hide-A-Bed!



3. You fold Hide-A-Bed away, bedding and all! You sleep *only* on the bed, never on any part of the sofa! Important: Hide-A-Bed has a patented support that prevents rolling towards center.



4. When you clean behind and under your Hide-A-Bed, just open the bed part way, tip the sofa forward! It's scientifically counterbalanced, can be held with one hand. (Exclusive with Hide-A-Bed.)

You'll see many Hide-A-Bed styles, 100 decorator-selected fabrics, at leading furniture and department stores. Prices, \$198.00 up, depending upon style, fabric, and mattress you select. For instance:

At top of page, "BERKLEY" LAWSON SOFA in egg-shell tapestry with boucle trim. \$239.50.

At right (A) ARMLESS SOFA in red with matching fringe, \$229.50. Chairs to match, \$89.50 each.

At right (B) "NEW YORKER" SECTIONAL SOFA in green, with fringe, \$239.50. Chair to match, \$98. (Prices slightly higher west of Rockies.) Convenient time payments.

All styles available in $\frac{3}{4}$ Love-Seat size.



A



B

Only SIMMONS makes HIDE-A-BED
Another quality product from the House of Simmons . . . the greatest name in sleep

*TRADE-MARK REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE. COPR. 1950 BY SIMMONS CO., MDSE. MART. CHICAGO, ILL.



*Of course...
it's Electric*



Ice Cream Test Tells Story. Brick at left went through ordinary "automatic" defrosting in regular refrigerator. Right shows how ice cream stayed brick-hard during defrosting in the Westinghouse "FROST-FREE" Refrigerator.

It's Frost-Free*

It's Westinghouse! The world's first and only Fully Automatic, Fuss-free, Work-free, "FROST-FREE" Refrigerator

It's here! The only Refrigerator that *automatically* defrosts itself . . . *automatically* disposes of defrost water. And does it so fast even ice cream stays hard.

Now you can *really* forget defrosting forever. In this sensational, new Westinghouse "FROST-FREE" Refrigerator frost never gets a chance to build up.

Whenever and as often as needed your new "FROST-FREE" Westinghouse wipes out frost in a flash, so fast there's very little moisture and even this is evaporated. There's never any water to empty.

There's no mess to clean up . . . no frost to melt or scrape . . . no thawing of ice cubes, ice cream or frozen foods. No dials to turn . . . no clocks to set . . . nothing to do.

Fully automatic defrosting is only *part* of the story. Your "FROST-FREE" Refrigerator has less

work to do to give you the famous Westinghouse COLDER COLD for every food-keeping need. It costs less to operate, yet it gives Zero Cold in the Freeze Chest to capture nature's own color, flavor, vitamins in foods you wish to freeze.

At the *same* time, you get safe, steady cold in the Main Food Compartment, cold that keeps steaks and roasts just right in the 16-pound Meat Keeper . . . cold that keeps milk, beverages and other staples just right on the shelves. And you get sure, moist cold in the Humidrawers to keep the crispy freshness of vegetables.

See the sensational "FROST-FREE" and other great new Westinghouse Refrigerators at your retailer's now. Prices start at \$189.95.

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC CORPORATION
APPLIANCE DIVISION • MANSFIELD, OHIO

*Trade Mark

See T-V's Top Dramatic Show . . . "STUDIO ONE" . . . Every Week



Giant Freeze Chest with safe COLDER COLD freezes and stores 41 pounds of foods and ice.



Twin Humidrawers keep $\frac{3}{4}$ bushel of fruits and vegetables fresh and crisp in moist cold.

YOU CAN BE SURE..IF IT'S Westinghouse



NOW!

BRIGGS

SMOKES

3 WAYS BETTER*



1. Stays lighted longer...by 19%



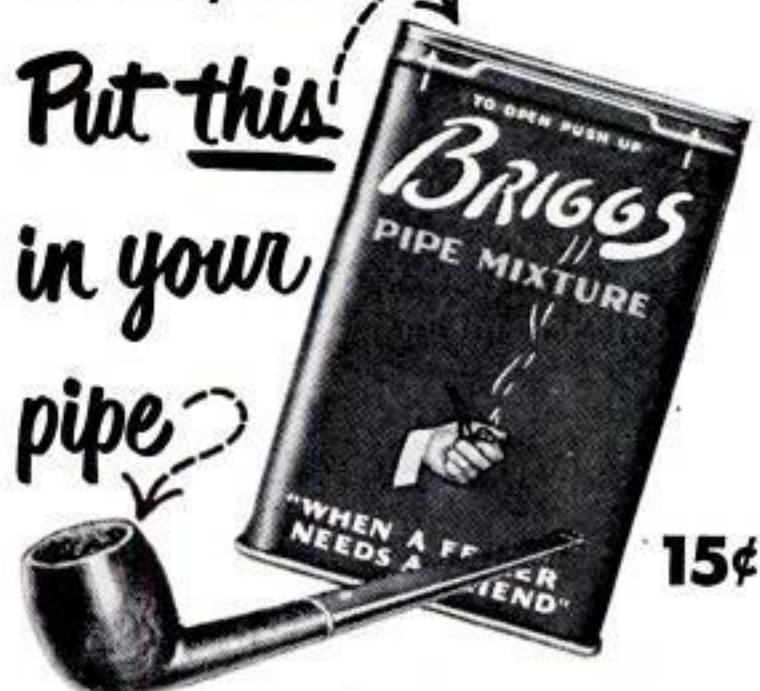
2. Cleaner burning...by 16.4%



3. Less tar...by 21.6%

So today...

Put this
in your
pipe



and smoke it!

*Yes, our new process makes Briggs better by actual test! Better even than the swell-smoking Briggs that proved so fine and friendly in your pipe before. And remember this: when tobacco burns steady, free and clean, that's when you enjoy all the goodness of Briggs' fine tobacco, aged and mellowed in oaken casks. Today—try 3-ways-better Briggs!

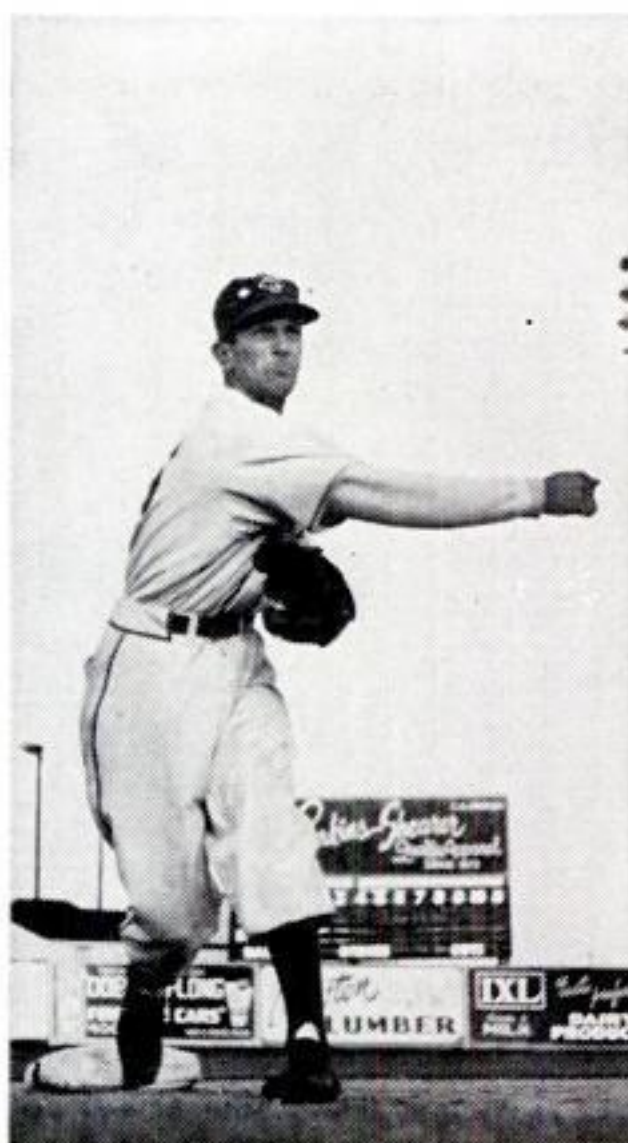
Also available in Canada

Birth of a Ball Club CONTINUED

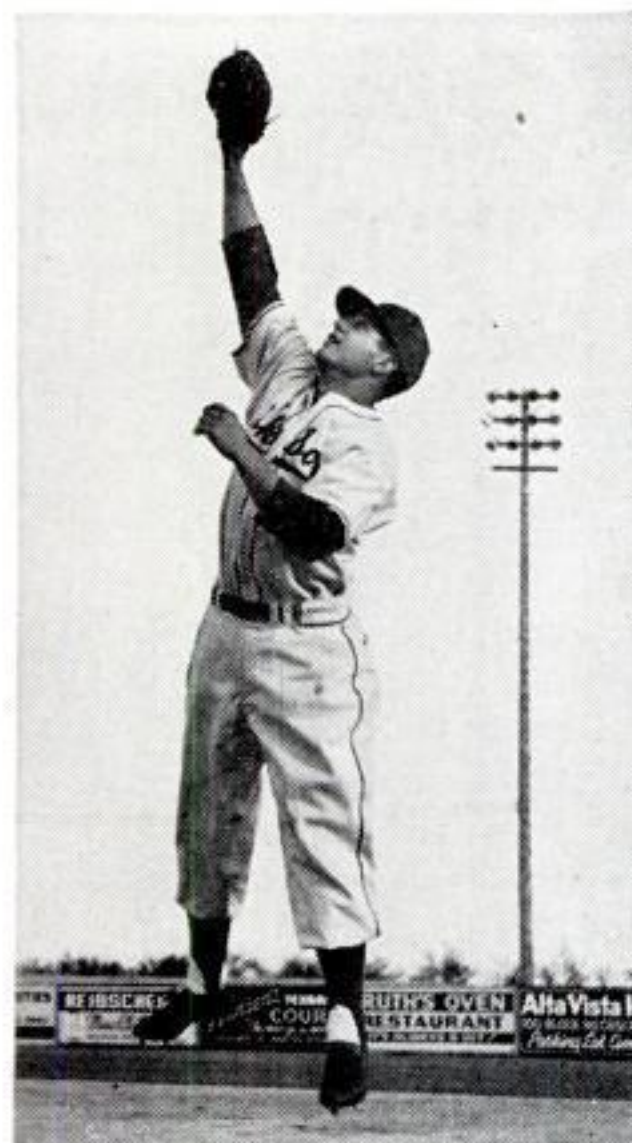
PROBLEM: GOOD HIT, NO PITCH



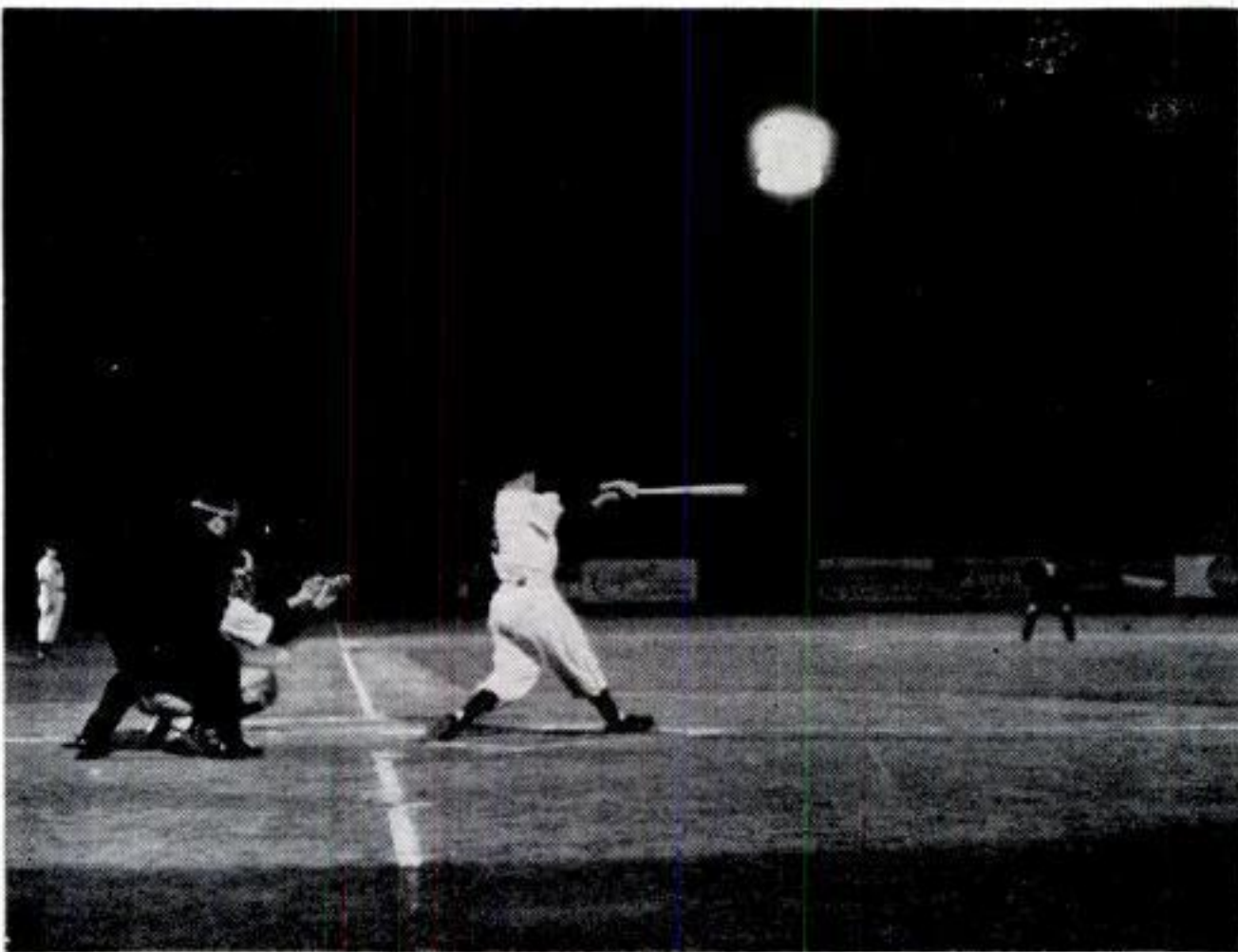
PITCHING LESSON is given Sky Sox hurlers by Manager Buddy Hassett, a 38-year-old ex-big league first baseman (Brooklyn, Boston, New York). Like rest of team, pitching staff is young and untried. In first 14 games it yielded 119 runs, high even for minor leagues where big early season scores are common.



INFIELD STAR Cameron Grammas, 24, can play shortstop or second base. He bats and fields right-handed and hit .332 for Hot Springs in 1949.



.347 HITTER, First Baseman Gene Petralli, 22, was a big slugger for San Bernardino, a Class C team, last year. He is the Sky Sox lead-off batter.



A SOLID HIT rockets off bat of Outfielder George Rutenbar, 23, in night game May 3 with the Denver Bears. Sky Sox have shown plenty of hitting power, won this game 11-9. Despite staggering number of runs granted opponents by Sox pitchers, the Colorado sluggers won half of their first 14 games.

Give it!
get it!

ZIPPO GIFT KIT

Includes a Zippo one-*zip* Wind-proof Lighter... a generous supply of Zippo instant-lighting Fluid... and a year's supply of Zippo sure-sparking Flints. All in a handsome, specially designed gift box!



50¢ plus cost of Zippo Lighter selected. Ask for it at better stores everywhere when you buy your Zippo.

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Chico says:

From old Puerto Rico,
The land of bright sun,
Comes smooth, light RONRICO,
The 4 year old rum!

NOW 4 YEAR OLD RUM!



For the Connoisseur
RONRICO
Best RUM bar none

RONRICO RUMS 85 AND 151 PROOF
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PUERTO RICO U.S. REP. IMPORT DIV.
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Copyright 1950 Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off.

The World's Only Sun Glasses that *Flex* to Fit Your Face!



Columbia Flexfit Gives You Feather-Light Comfort — Custom Fit

Miracle "Hidden-Spring Action" — found *exclusively* in FLEXFIT Sun Glasses — lets you BEND, SHAPE, F-L-E-X, your sun glasses to a *custom fit*! Anyone can do it in a few seconds! Just adjust FLEXFIT Sun Glasses yourself — with a slight flexing of the frame — until they fit you exactly as you want them to! You're assured of perfect fit...pressureless comfort! Your glasses won't slip or bind! "Hidden-Spring Action" is truly the most sensational invention in sun glass history! ONLY FLEXFIT Sun Glasses bring you this revolutionary feature that outdates all other sun glasses!

The smartest styling ever seen! You get that, too, when you buy FLEXFIT! You get the sensational features and styling that, up to now, have only been seen at Europe's most

exclusive resorts...in glasses costing from \$12.50 to \$25 a pair! Yet you pay no more for FLEXFIT Sun Glasses than for ordinary, old-fashioned sun glasses! Ask for FLEXFIT Sun Glasses. Sold everywhere. Try a pair and feel the difference!



PRACTICAL! "FLEXFIT Sun Glasses don't slip or bind! They stay on when I swing or bend over for the ball! And they're comfortable no matter how long I wear 'em!"



SMART! "I'm always in style when I wear FLEXFIT Sun Glasses — at the beach or in the city! Always in comfort, too!"



UNUSUAL COMFORT! "I'm on the road all day! My sun glasses have to be perfect-fitting, feather-light! That's FLEXFIT to a 'T'!"



shape 'em



TRADE MARK
* U.S. and Foreign Pat. Pend.

\$1.49 pair
including carrying case

Ladies' styles in
newest pearloid colors
Men's styles in
shell and flesh

CERTIFIED SAFE
PROTEKTOSITE LENSES
are manufactured to meet U.S.
Bureau of Standards CS 79-40

COLUMBIA PROTEKTOSITE CO., INC., CARLSTADT, N. J. • One of America's Leading Manufacturers of Sun Glasses, Combs, Brushes, Toys, Housewares

Everybody LOVES 'Our Very Own'



**JOE
DI MAGGIO**
says:
"Plenty exciting
and romantic.
A real hit in
any league."

**TED
WILLIAMS**
says:
"Just the kind
of picture I
go for in a
big way."



OUR VERY OWN

A MOTION PICTURE
FOR THE MILLIONS
WITH THE

Samuel Goldwyn
TOUCH!

Birth of a Ball Club CONTINUED

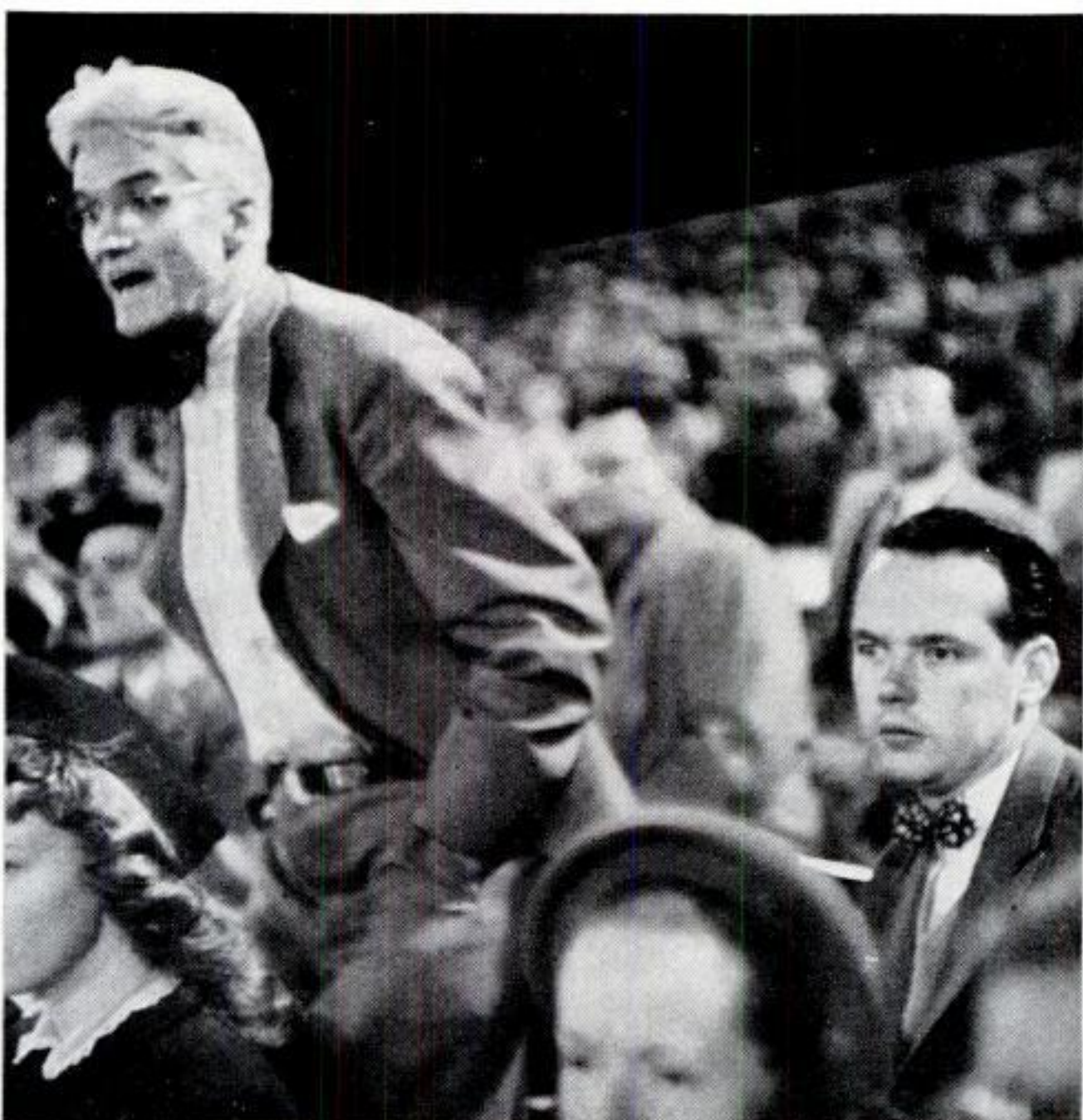
THE SOX UPSET THEIR BOSSES



TWO TOP OFFICERS, President Stone (left) and Bill MacPhail, happily watch the first innings of the Sky Sox' night game against the Denver Bears.



HORRIFIED DISBELIEF comes over face of Manager MacPhail as one of Sky Sox commits a bobble, but President Stone remains calm and confident.



AROUSED PRESIDENT jumps up from his seat when things get blacker. Manager MacPhail, grim and dogged, contains himself and hopes for the best.

TUMS

Relieve Hangover

from OVER-SMOKING
or
from OVER-EATING

If you suffer Hangover of acid indigestion when you smoke too much, or eat too much rich food—do this: Slip a couple of Tums in your mouth. Tums soothe, sweeten your stomach. You feel better right away. So, get all the enjoyment out of life without acid indigestion worry. Get Tums from your drug-gist today. Only 10¢ a roll; 3 roll package a quarter.



for the tummy

NEED A LAXATIVE TOO?
Try a 25¢ Box
Nature's Remedy
R TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

EXCLUSIVE!
SPARTUS PRESS FLASH
THE ONLY CAMERA WITH A
BUILT-IN FLASH ATTACHMENT
AND BUILT-IN BULB TESTER



Look—see—CLICK! No focusing, no adjustment. So simple to operate, Mom and Sis can use it . . . day or night, indoors and out. Color or black-and-white. Picture size 2 1/4 x 3 1/4. Unconditionally guaranteed.

Complete with 4 flash bulbs \$14.95 Tax Incl.
Spartus Press Flash Carrying Case \$4.00
Other Spartus Cameras \$3.95 to \$29.50 Tax Incl.
AT CAMERA COUNTERS EVERYWHERE

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Spartus Camera Corp., 715 W. Lake St., Chicago 6, Dept. L1
Please send me your free gift.
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SPARTUS CAMERAS

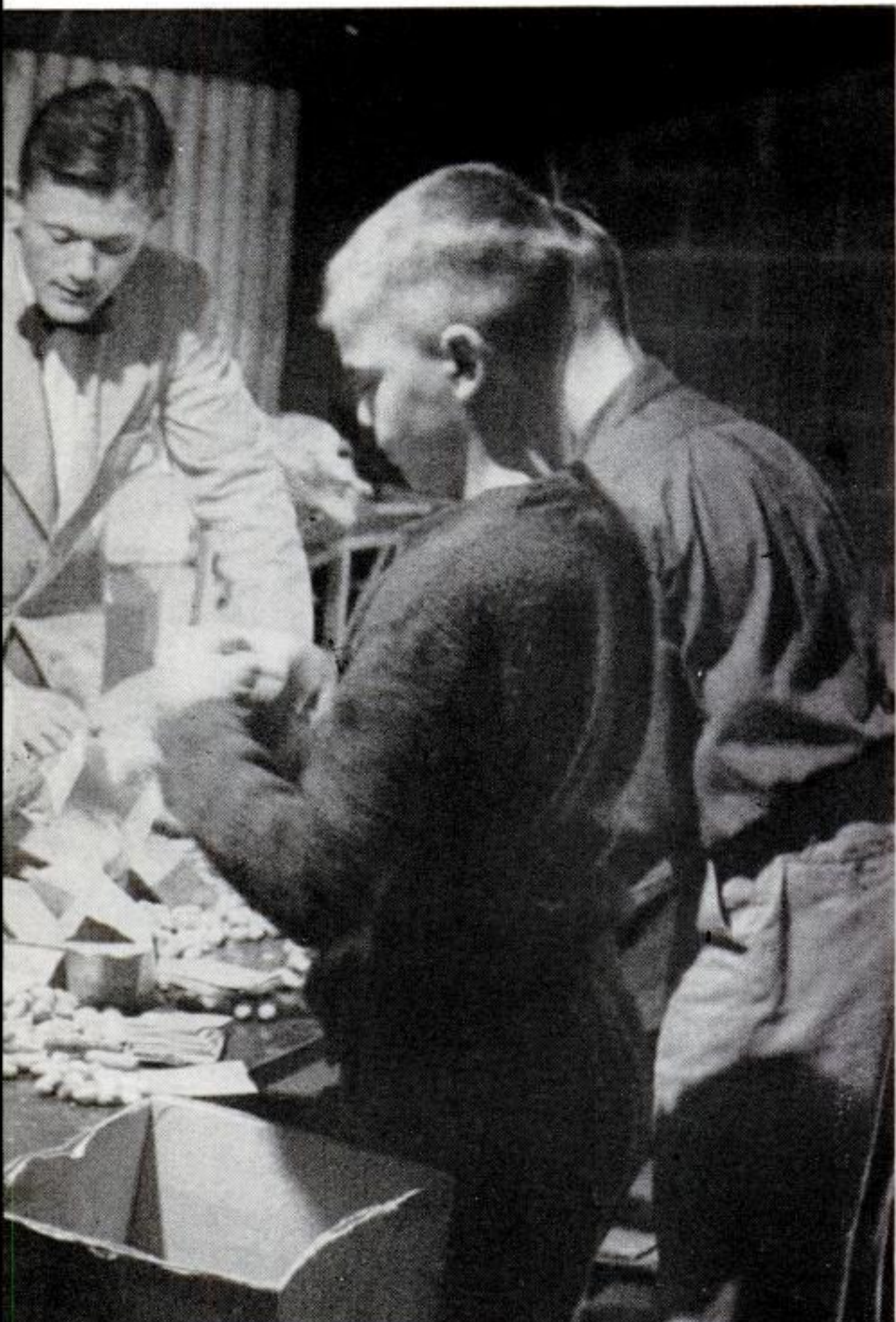
CONTINUED ON PAGE 154



THE COLORADO SPRINGS Y.M.C.A. GOT INTO ACT WITH SUREFIRE FLOAT

OPENER HAD EVERYTHING—ALMOST

Except for the fact that there was no ball game, the Colorado Springs opening day had everything. Most of the town's businesses shut down, and many floats were entered in the big parade. There were three bands, and Charles A. Comiskey, vice president of the Chicago White Sox, was on hand in a shiny convertible. After this demonstration of enthusiasm, Bill MacPhail was not too discouraged by the "snow-out." The next night he had even better reason to be happy. With no parade and no other special inducements, 5,201 Colorado Springs fans filled the seats in the new park to see the Sky Sox come from behind in a wild opening game (total: 17 hits, 18 bases on balls, 8 errors) and beat Pueblo, 12-11.



bags at Memorial Field before scheduled opener. Supervising job is MacPhail's assistant general manager, Gerard C. Carroll, who has charge of concessions.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Stay on the light side!

Drink

William Penn



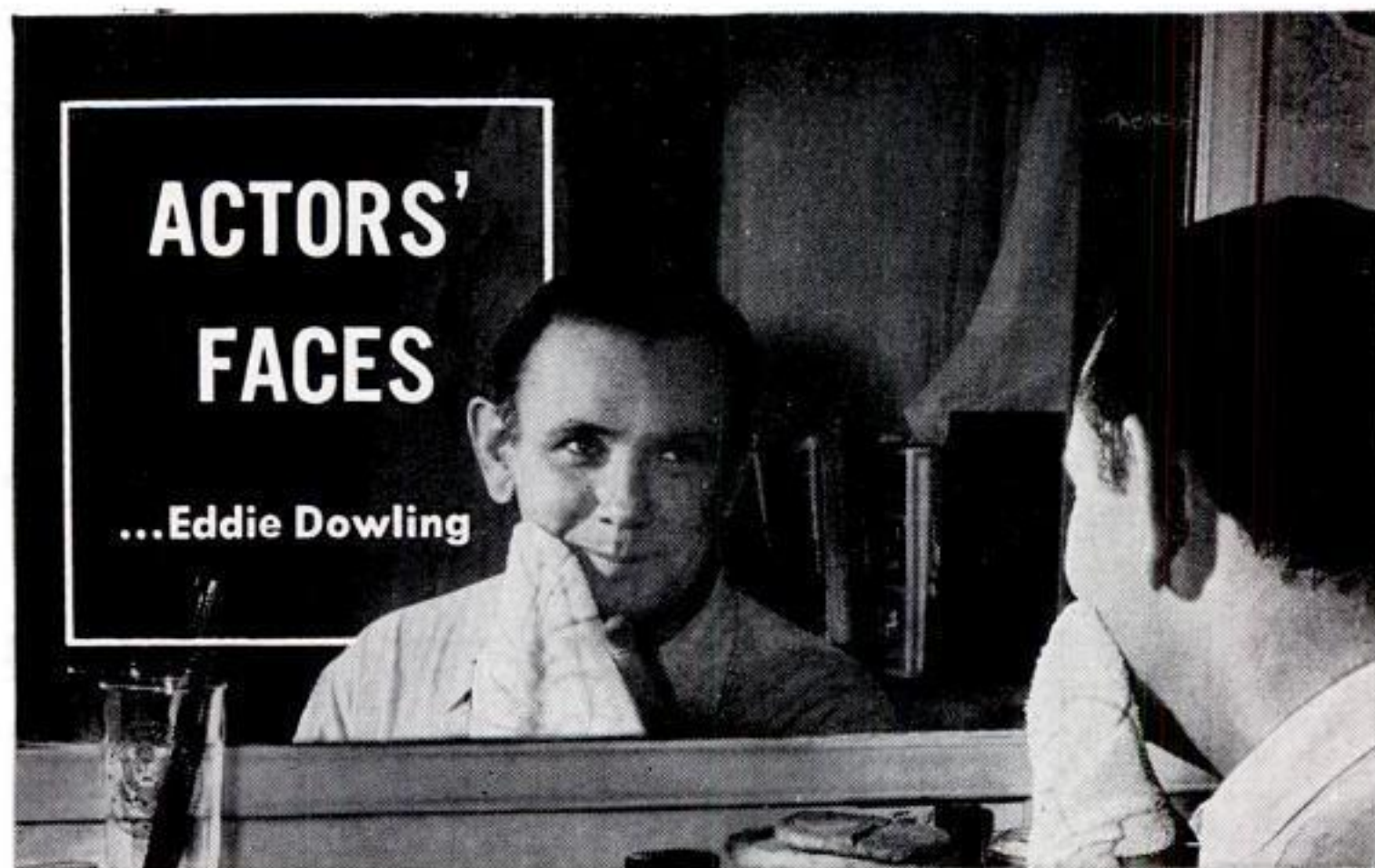
you'll prefer this whiskey

because it's
LIGHT
yet
EXTRA RICH!

Clubs, restaurants and taverns serve William Penn because its rich, satisfying flavor always comes through in any drink. Try it yourself! Next time use this light but superbly rich whiskey when you serve a highball, Manhattan or Old-Fashioned! Blended whiskey. 86 Proof. The straight whiskeys in this product are 4 years or more old. 35% Straight Whiskey, 65% Grain Neutral Spirits. Gooderham & Worts Limited, Peoria, Illinois.



William Penn Blended Whiskey



Actors' faces are extra-sensitive

But Eddie Dowling finds this remarkable new shaving cream helps keep his face youthfully soft and good-looking!

Actors, more than any other group of men, must look their young, healthy best at all times. But wearing and removing heavy stage make-up leaves actors' faces extra-sensitive. This means painful discomfort during shaving and can even lead to wrinkled, old-looking skin.

To help actors—and other men with sensitive skin—maintain a young and healthy appearance, The J. B. Williams Company has added an amazing new substance to Williams Shaving Cream. This new ingredient, Extract of Lanolin, helps protect the

face against excessive dryness and daily blade scrape.

Now—every time you shave with the New Williams Shaving Cream—you give your face the benefit of Extract of Lanolin, which helps preserve the youthful qualities of the skin. If your position calls for a well-groomed look from morning till night, or if your face is sensitive to the sharp cutting edge of your razor, you'll want to start using the New Williams Shaving Cream right away. *Same tube—same carton—but now containing wonderful new "Extract of Lanolin!"*

demand

Gayson

they fit to perfection

THE NATION SAYS

GAYSON

SHIRTS • SPORTWEAR • PAJAMAS

SHIRTS

SPORTWEAR

PAJAMAS

*BETTER WORKMANSHIP... COSTLIER MATERIALS... COST YOU NO MORE!

Jayson, 1115 Broadway, New York 10 • Shirts • Sportwear • Pajamas • Makers of **Exello Shirts**

Birth of a Ball Club CONTINUED



VOLUNTEER MASCOTS, 4-year-old Anthony Chavez (*left*) and his brother Gregg, 3, were outfitted by parents for parade. When MacPhail and Stone spotted uniforms they got parents' permission to have kids ride with team.



YOUTHFUL VENDORS, four boys who decided they'd rather make money selling peanuts outside park than see the Sky Sox games, busily stuff peanut



OPENING DAY SNOW was a bitter disappointment to the thousands of fans who huddled loyally in stands until told to go home (*above*). Players waited miserably in

the dugout (*below*), tucking towels around their necks to keep warm. As flakes increased one player cried, "Wait till I write home to the folks in the east about this—snowed out!"





THE TEAM'S CREATORS, Banker Chase Stone (*left*) and General Manager Bill MacPhail, study blueprints at the park site. In the distance at the right is Pikes Peak.

BIRTH OF A BALL CLUB

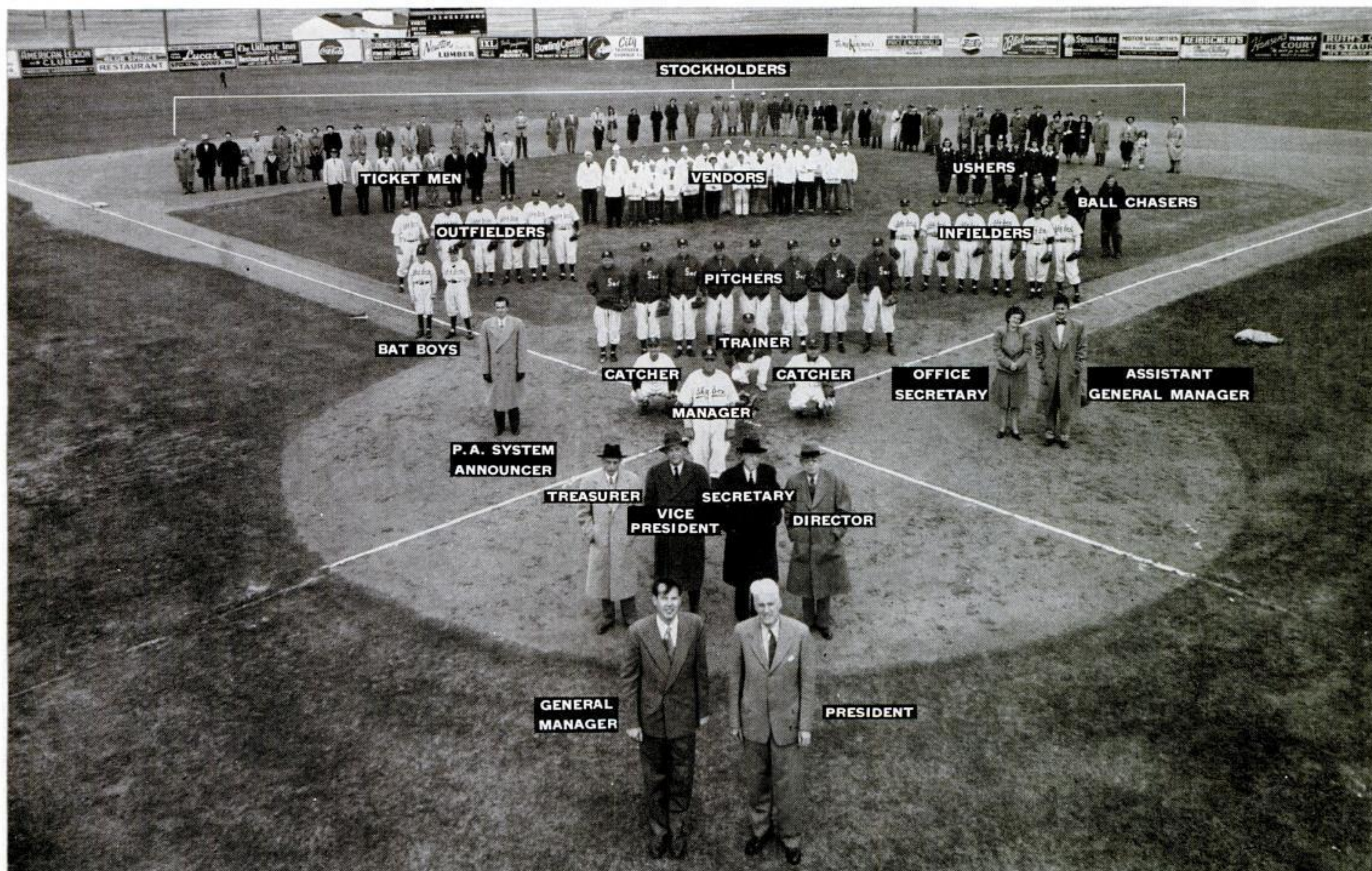
Colorado Springs spends months getting itself a team and then Sky Sox season is temporarily stopped by snow

Last summer a 50-year-old Colorado Springs banker named Chase Stone got tired of driving 70 miles to Denver to see a baseball game. The solution, he decided, was for his mountain resort home town to have a team of its own. Stone got a few like-minded fans together and organized the Colorado Springs Baseball Club, with himself as president. All the club needed then was a franchise, a ball park, a general manager, a manager and some baseball players—not to mention money to pay for all these things.

For his franchise Banker Stone went to the Western League, a flourishing six-club Class A circuit which wanted to add two teams to its membership. Colorado Springs got one of the two franchises. For a ball park Stone went to the Colorado Springs city government, wheedled the dubious burghers into promising to build a park and lease it to the still imaginary club for five years.

For managers and ballplayers Stone went to Chicago. There, in the office of the White Sox, he met apple-cheeked, 30-year-old William Curtis MacPhail, son of Colonel Larry, the erstwhile boss of the Yankees. Stone came home with Bill MacPhail and a working agreement with the White Sox, under which they promised to supply players once the club had obtained financing.

For money Stone had to go no further than his new general manager. In three years with the Yankees and another with the White Sox, Bill MacPhail had not made much money but he had learned how to get it. All through January, February and March the indefatigable MacPhail sold baseball—and stock, at \$100 a share—to 158 citizens of Colorado Springs (*below*). Between times he and Stone supervised construction of the new park (*left*) and got their players—drawn from White Sox farm clubs in Muskegon, Memphis and Sacramento—into spring training. On opening day 7,000 fans and stockholders came out to see the new Sky Sox born. Then a fierce snowstorm, blowing down from Pikes Peak, sent the crowd home. The season finally started next night and by last week the Sky Sox were tied for second place, playing at a respectable .526 clip.



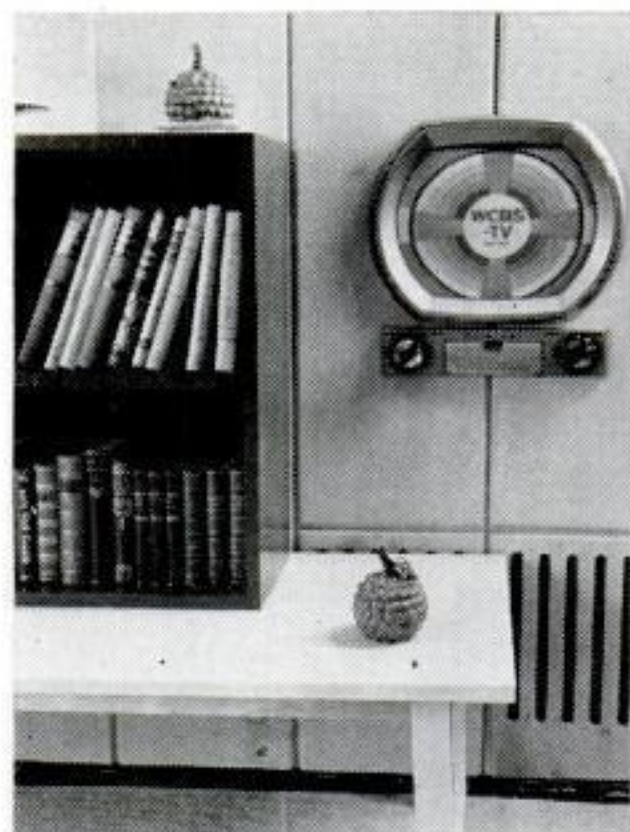
ANATOMY OF A BALL CLUB is shown in this photograph of the Sky Sox management, players, employees and stockholders on the new Colorado Springs diamond. To

give residents of the city the widest possible interest in the team, purchases of the \$100 shares were limited to 25 per person. General Manager MacPhail owns only two shares.

THESE ARE THE 1950 FEATURES



LIVING ROOM of one model was furnished in modern décor costing \$1,261. This year 112-square-foot picture window has laterally sliding units at top.



TELEVISION SET is built into living-room wall, has a 12½-inch screen.



BATH is gray tiled. This year the tub, toilet, basin are beige instead of white.



KITCHEN already had a refrigerator, stove, ventilator, automatic clothes washer (not shown), so all Levitt could add this year was tiling above sink.

A Superb Strapless!



Only
\$1.50

Satin 'n Lace
by

Lovable

So perfect for your strapless and wide neckline dresses...so dainty under your new sheers! It fits flawlessly, stays up comfortably, moulds your figure beautifully.

White rayon satin and lace.
A-cup, 32-36; B-cup, 32-38.
(Also NYLON—white or black, #942, \$1.50)

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YOU'LL LOOK LOVELY, TOO,
IN A *Lovable* **BRA**

You'll look lovely tonight thanks to your



Sea Siren
SWIM CAP

Sea Siren is the Swim Cap that really keeps your hair dry. Dive from the high board, surface dive all you like. Sea Siren is a real swim-time companion.

And you'll look lovely all day while you wear this high-styled water millinery. There are colors to match or complement every swim suit, and a new white cap that makes your sun-tan three full shades more bewitching.

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Pretty Products, Inc. Coshocton, Ohio

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32 PAGE U.S.A. PAINT BOOK



Fun to color; educational to read. Just send 10 empty 5c PLANTERS PEANUTS bags, with your name and address, to
PLANTERS PEANUTS
DEPT. PBL: WILKES-BARRE, PA.



it could be
you!

Just wear Cameo TRANSPARA...the seamfree stockings that give you what Nature sometimes forgets...a clear flawless "leg complexion"! Knit in an entirely new way, they have natural charm in color, smooth-as-skin fit.

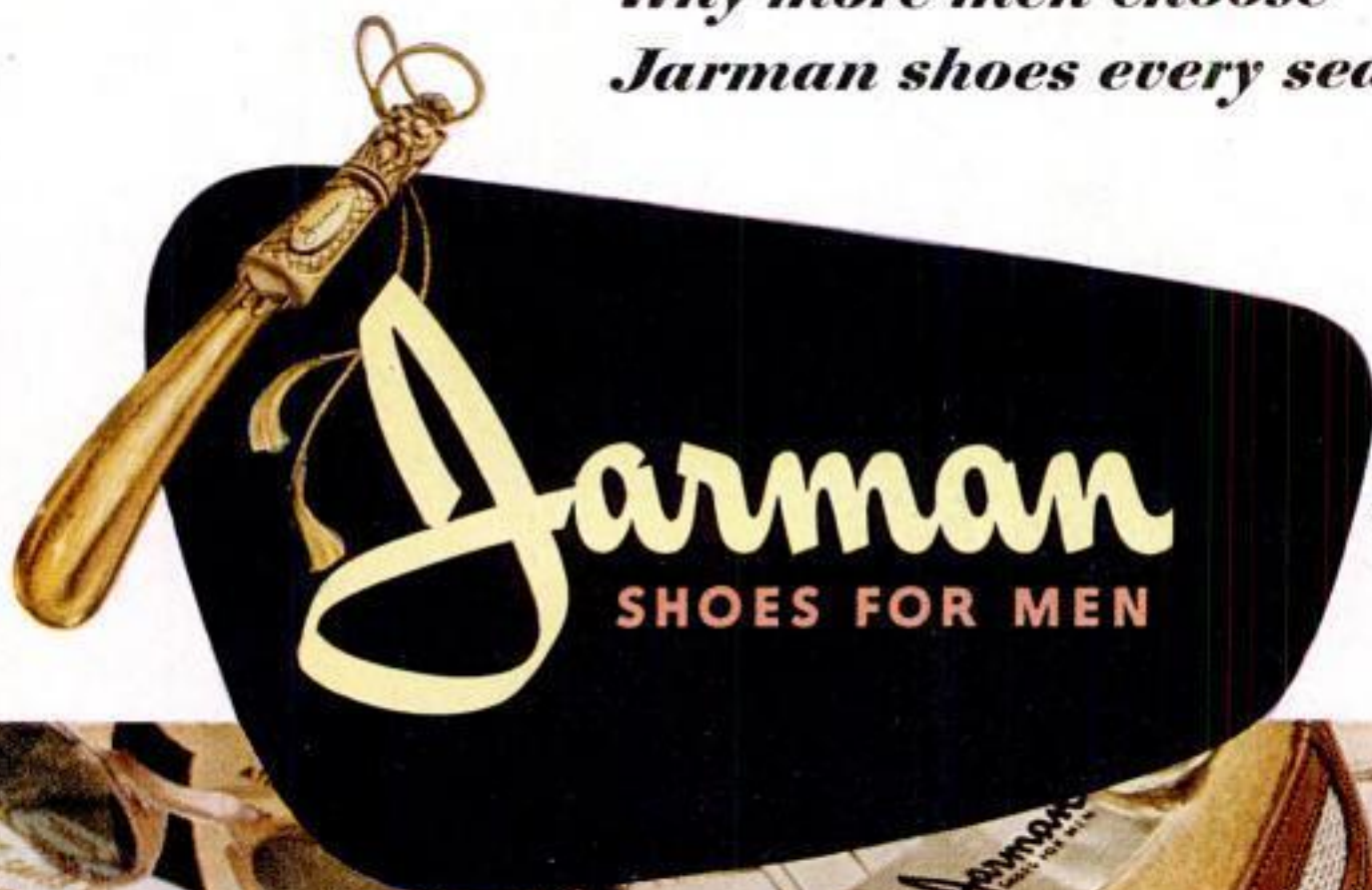
BUR-MIL®



CAMEO®
stockings

Look Smarter • Feel Better

Why more men choose
Jarman shoes every season



LEFT: Style 4527. Genuine Nylon mesh in this lightweight style lets in every cooling breeze.


CENTER: Style 4525. A smart, classic design with only a touch of white. Easy to clean.

RIGHT: Style 4137. Distinctive two-eyelet blucher with hand-woven vamp for added comfort.

Smartly designed for cool comfort
JARMAN
SUMMER STYLES
Style correctness and fine leathers are artfully combined with luxurious comfort to give you mile after mile of cool walking pleasure.

\$9.95 to \$14.95
Most Styles

Light in weight, refreshing as an ocean breeze, these smartly styled and supremely comfortable Jarman models are fashioned to make you *look smarter* and *feel better*. Like all Jarman styles, they are *finer shoes* in *every way*. No wonder more and more men choose Jarman's every season! For summer, there's a wide variety of distinctive styles to suit your taste—at a price that suits your budget. And each pair gives you Jarman's famous *friendliness of fit*, the gentle foot-snugging comfort that's yours the instant your foot slips into a Jarman shoe. Try a pair. See your Jarman dealer *today*.

JARMAN SHOE COMPANY, NASHVILLE, TENN.  DIV. OF GENERAL SHOE CORPORATION



4524



4135



4138



4155



4134

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The Spirit of Old Kentucky



QUALITY HAS
BEEN A TRADITION
WITH GLENMORE FOR
THREE GENERATIONS!

WE'VE MADE
MORE BOURBON THAN ANY
OTHER KENTUCKY DISTILLERY...
THIS "KNOW HOW" TELLS
IN THE TASTE!



WOULDN'T YOU LIKE
TO SERVE GLENMORE IN MY
NEW, UNIQUE 15 OZ. GIANT
OLD FASHIONED
GLASSES?



(GLASSES SHOWN ABOVE ARE $\frac{2}{3}$ ACTUAL SIZE)

**Something brand new for your
rathskeller, patio, porch or pantry!**

Created recently for us as a novelty, these glasses made such a hit that we are now making them available to everyone. Each glass is different in color, showing me in the various stages of building an Old Fashioned. No advertising. Send your check or money order for \$2.40 to me—Col. Glenmore, % Glenmore Distilleries Co., Louisville, Ky. No C. O. D.'s... offer good in U. S. only.

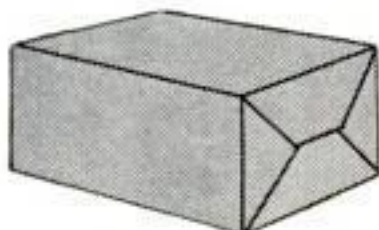
the New Shape is the news



The new-shape overskirt—news because of its extravagant draping. Designed with one idea in mind . . . to lend silhouette drama to a little slip-of-a-dress.

The new-shape Modess box—news because of its one wonderful purpose. Designed to resemble many other kinds of boxes so closely that, when wrapped, it hides your secret completely. Another thoughtful feature...Modess boxes are now pre-wrapped *before* they reach your store.

Same number of fine napkins. Same price. Regular, Junior, and Super Modess sizes.



Only Modess comes in the new-shape box...pre-wrapped

you'll be a **Sea Goddess**

in "SEA MAGIC"

It's almost magic . . . the way this eye-catching suit (woven with Acetate, Lastex[®] yarn and Nylon) clings to your every curve . . . accenting or slimming where you want it most. And the boned bra gives flattering control . . . with or without straps. Sizes 32 to 40. About \$9.



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- Shepherd Sweaters
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*REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



Levitt's New House CONTINUED

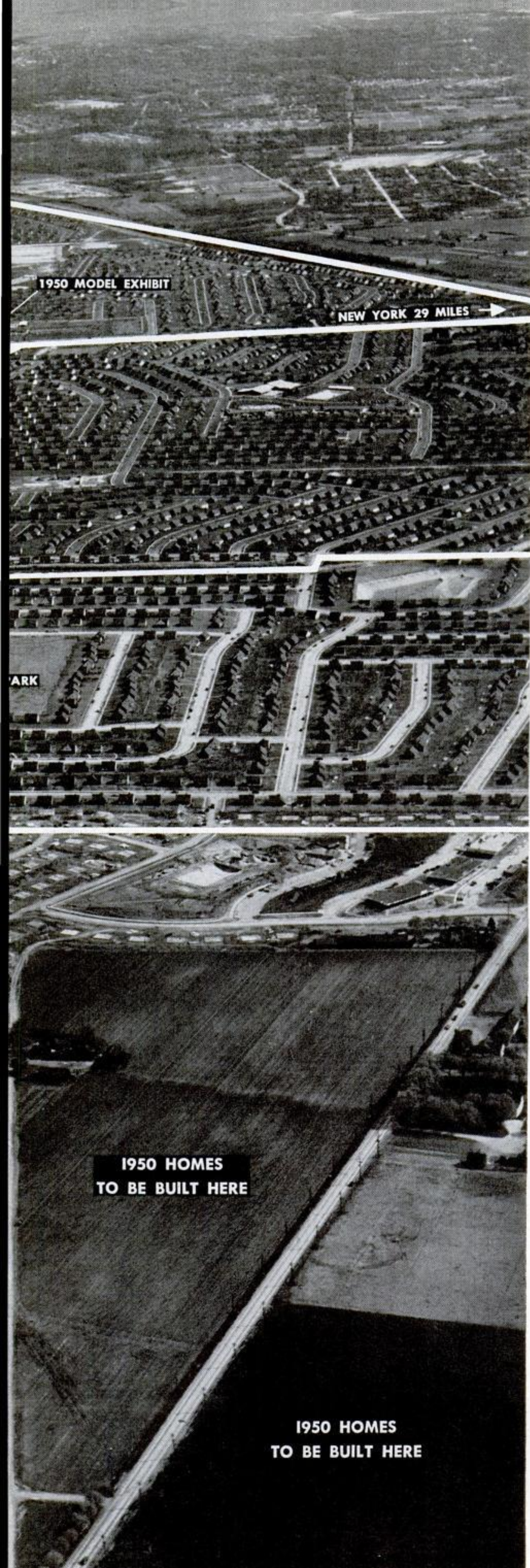


ON THE FIRST WEEKEND the new model was shown, 40,000 turned out to see it. It was the first look for those who had already bought sight unseen.



MASTER SALESMAN William Levitt took a turn behind the counter to answer questions. The most frequent question: "How soon could we move in?"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 147



1950 MODEL EXHIBIT

NEW YORK 29 MILES

1950 HOMES
TO BE BUILT HERE

1950 HOMES
TO BE BUILT HERE

1950 construction will go. Just above farm, construction of 1,400 of the 4,000 1950 homes has begun. Exhibition center is where homes are sold over counter.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Which Twin has the Toni?



Eleanor and Jeanne Fulstone of Smith, Nevada. "Toni is the one wave that never frizzes my hair — but always leaves it soft and natural looking," says the Toni Twin. Can you tell which one she is? See answer below.

Hair styles in this picture by Don Rito, famous Hollywood hair stylist

Toni looks as lovely as a \$20 permanent
—feels as soft as naturally curly hair*

Isn't it wonderful? Now for only one dollar you can get a wave that's marvelously soft — like naturally curly hair . . . and guaranteed to look just as lovely, last just as long as a beauty shop permanent costing \$20. (*Including shampoo and set.)

What's Toni's secret? It's the lotion. Toni waving lotion is an exclusive creme formula developed through years of research. This gentle-action formula was especially created to give you a wave that's free of harsh frizziness — a wave that feels and behaves like naturally curly hair. But remember, only with Toni Home Permanent do you get this superb waving lotion.

Wonderful results — again and again! What better proof of Toni quality!



Toni is the only permanent that has given over 67 million lovely, long-lasting waves. Some women have used Toni ten times or more

and say their waves are always soft, natural-looking, easy to manage. Letters of praise come from women with every type of hair — even gray, bleached and baby-fine hair. So whether you are buying your first Toni or

your tenth, you can be sure of getting a wave that looks as lovely as a \$20 permanent — feels as soft as naturally curly hair. Eleanor, the twin on the left, has the Toni.

P. S. For a lovelier you, get Toni Creme Shampoo and Toni Creme Rinse, too.

"Now daddy calls both Mummy and me his Toni Twins," says Barbara Wiltgen of Evanston, Illinois. "Everywhere we go people say our hair is so soft and pretty and natural-looking . . . guess that's why daddy's so proud of us and our Toni waves!"



NEW!

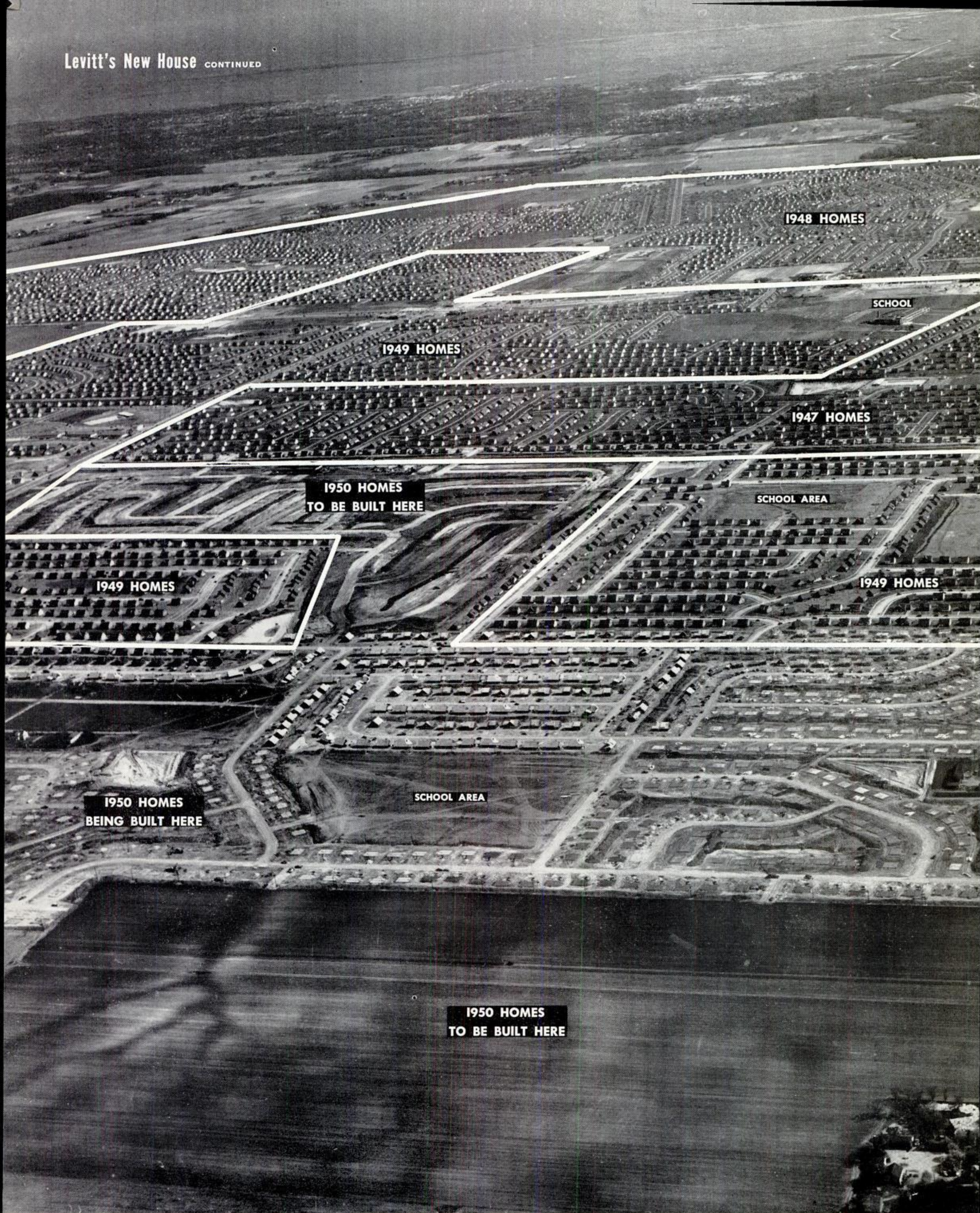
**TONI MIDGET
SPIN CURLERS**



For perfect neckline curls
far easier — far faster!

Wonderful for new, short hair styles.
Winds short, wispy ends closer to the
head for longer-lasting curls.

SPECIAL! Toni Refill Kit with 6 Midget
SPIN Curlers and Toni Creme Shampoo.
\$1.50 value . . . ONLY \$1.33



LEVITTOWN, some three quarters of which is shown above, is a great patchwork of 6,000 Cape Cod style houses built in 1947-48 and the later, semimodern style houses of

which 4,000 were built in 1949. It has or is getting parks, schools, shopping centers, eight swimming pools. Farm area (*foreground*) and patch at left center are where much

LEVITT ADDS 1950 MODEL TO HIS LINE

**New house has carport, tile bath
and a television set—for \$7,990**

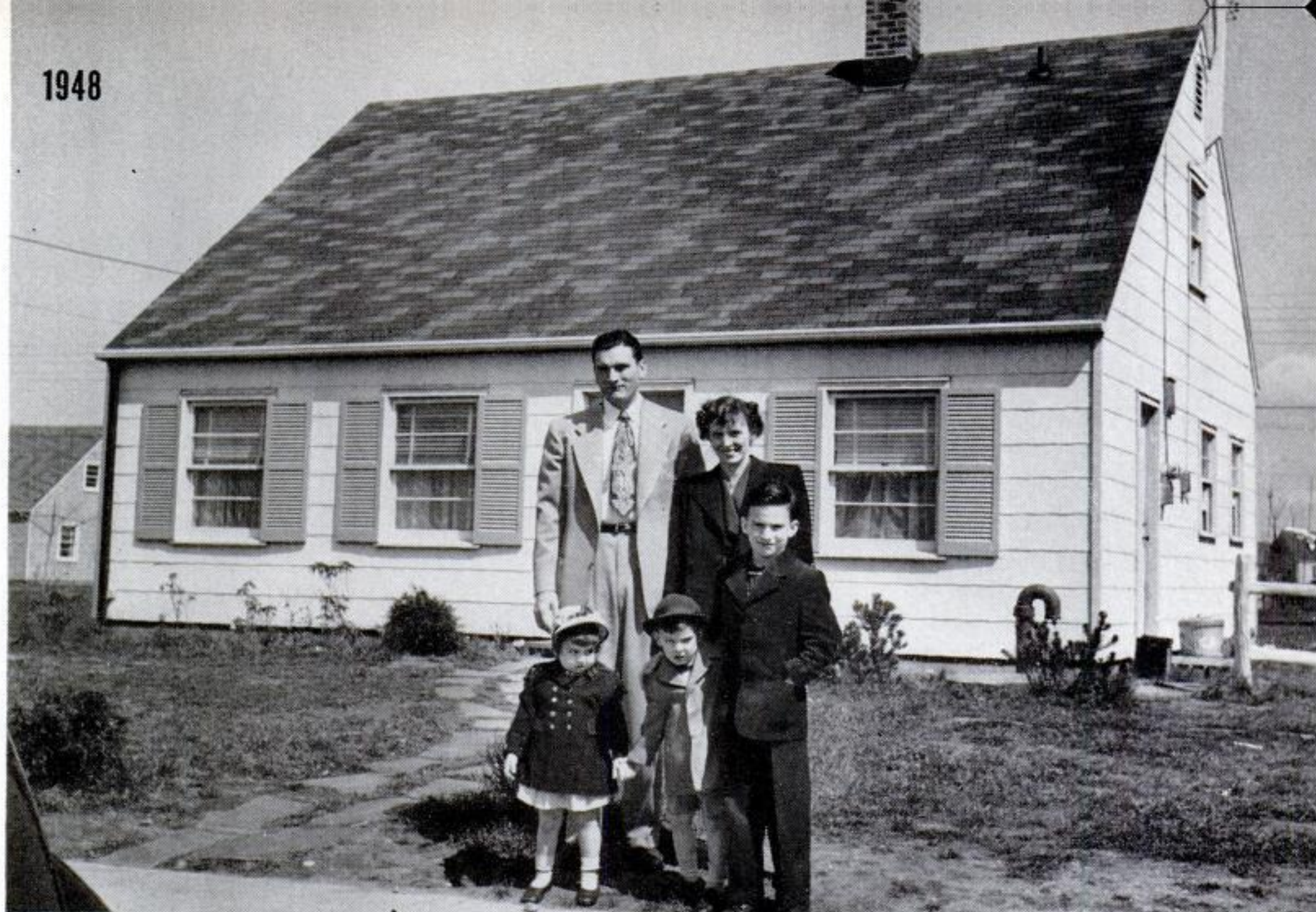
Last month Levitt and Sons, the country's biggest housebuilders, unveiled their 1950 model house in an atmosphere suggesting an auto show combined with a Christmas preview. The effect on early audiences was almost as heady, even though New York house shoppers have come to expect wonderful surprises (automatic washers, built-in barbecues) inside anything Levitt builds. In addition to the radiant heating, fruit trees and other extras included in previous Levitt packages, they found his 1950 version, for the same \$7,990, had a television set (p. 147), a carport (which to the carless can be a porch), tiling in the bathroom and abrasion-resistant walls. During the first showing weekend the throngs that inspected two four-room-plus-attic models and the various exhibits bought 252 houses from the corps of uniformed salesmen behind a sales counter. This total Builder William Levitt regarded as somewhat disappointing—the weekend was partly rainy—although he could comfort himself with the fact that even before the showing 1,000 persons had bought 1950 models without having seen them. At last week's end 2,400 of the 4,000 houses to be built this year were sold, a third of them to people already occupying Levitt houses.

This carried out the auto-show parallel and introduced a peripatetic element in the traditional American pattern of "settling down in the suburbs." Instead of settling down, Levittowners (residents of the 6-square-mile, 10,000-Levitt home area which is actually part of Hempstead and Oyster Bay townships but is recognized as a separate entity on maps) could now buy a new house each year, as they would a new car. While Levitt does not accept older models in trade, Levittowners have no trouble in finding buyers. The Leveys, shown at right posing before their sequence of Levitt homes, rented one of the Cape Cod homes Levitt built in 1948 (top picture) to see if they liked it. They did, so they bought the 1949 model and now have ordered a '50, selling the '49 for only \$256 less than they had paid in on it. When the '51s come along, they may buy again.

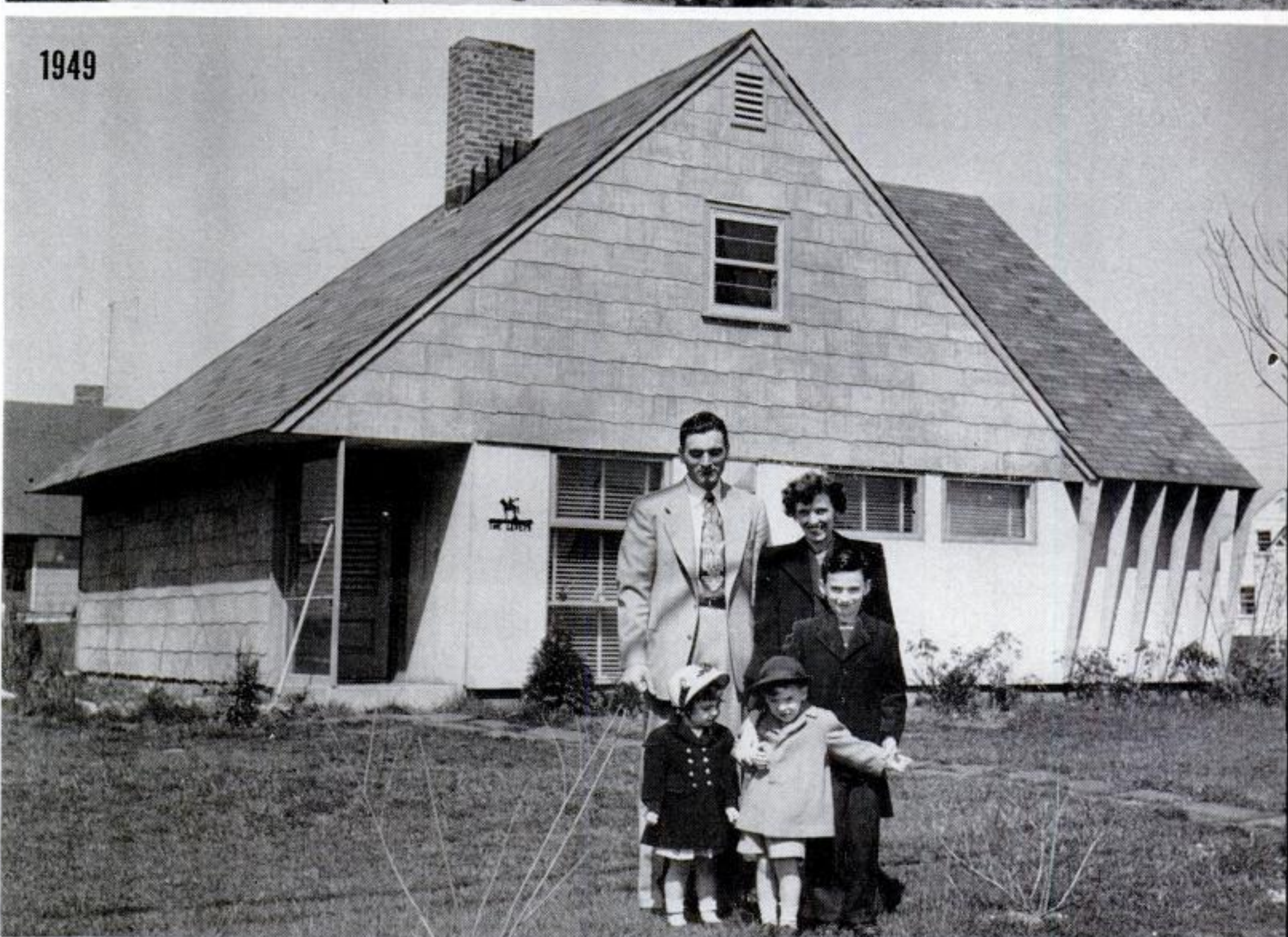
This convenient practice, however, may come to a stop. When his 1950 building program is done, Mass Builder Levitt will have room in Levittown for only 2,000 1951 homes. Still, having sold \$200 million worth of houses in the past 21 years (LIFE, Aug. 23, 1948), it is rather unlikely that Levitt will merely retire and settle down in the suburbs.

BERNARD LEVEY, his wife and children stand before their three Levitt homes. He is a truck supervisor.

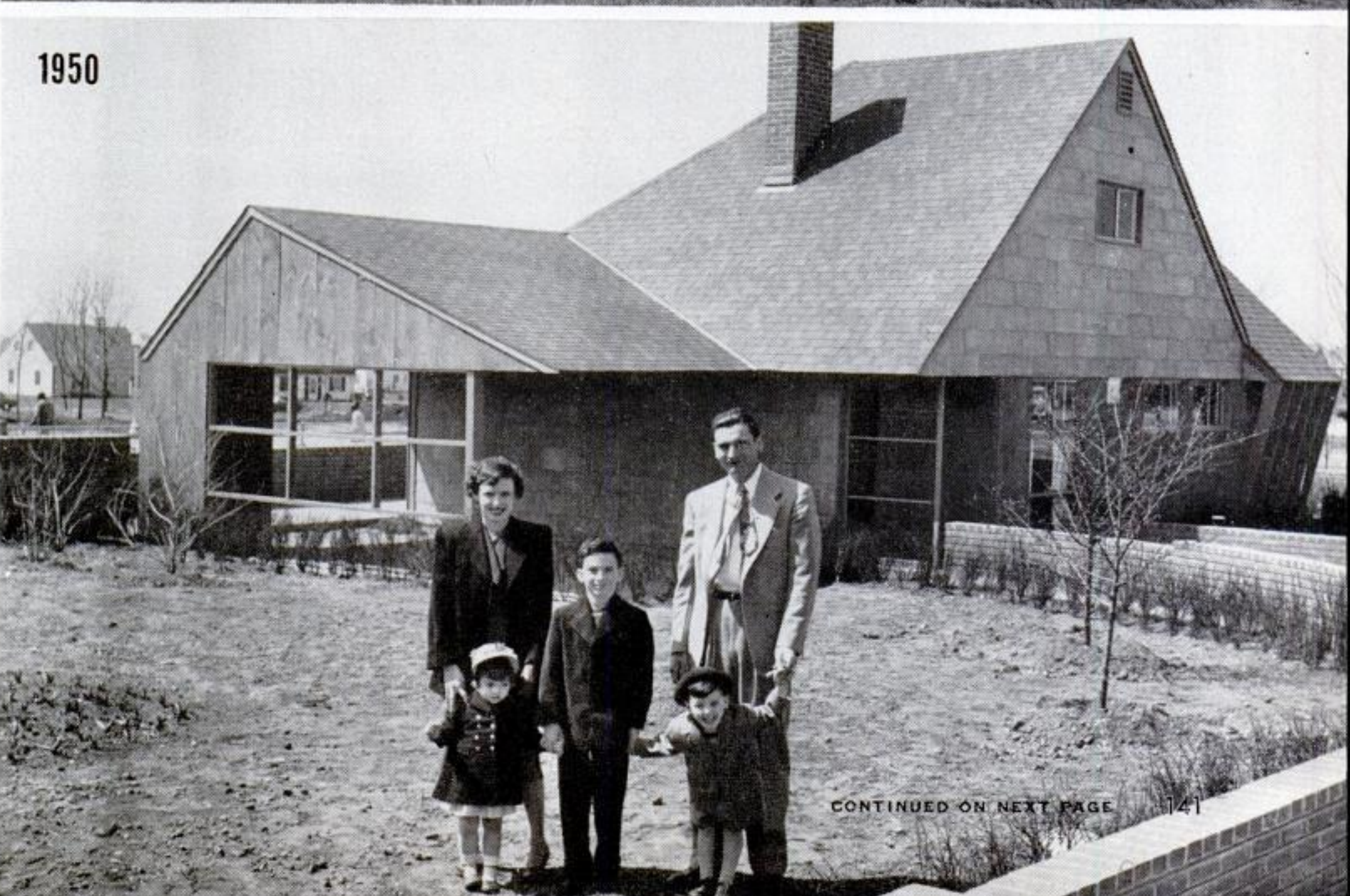
1948



1949



1950



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 141

BEN HOGAN SAYS:

"For that smoother taste —

just ask for...

Blue Ribbon

FINEST BEER SERVED...ANYWHERE!"



BEN HOGAN—National Open and P.G.A. Champion—makes the three-way "experts" test with a glass of Pabst Blue Ribbon.



Ben's eyes are pleased by the creamy head—the brilliant amber color.



Ben's nose is teased by the delicate and inviting fragrance of finest malt and hops.



Ben's taste agrees Pabst Blue Ribbon has that smoother taste no other beer can touch.

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It's more fun to MOW with REO!

REO Royale... Full 21" Cut; 1½ hp Engine; Only \$99⁹⁵ PLUS DELIVERY CHARGES

Cut loose on your lawn with a Reo Royale and you'll ignore any kind of distraction. It literally turns a job into a joy. There's no hauling, no shoving, no back-breaking drudgery when you mow with Reo—the name you know. The sturdy 1½ hp Reo 4-cycle engine powers your Royale thru the toughest kind of grass, walks up steep grades, maneuvers around trees, shrubbery, gardens or walls slick as a

whistle. You simply stroll along to keep it company.

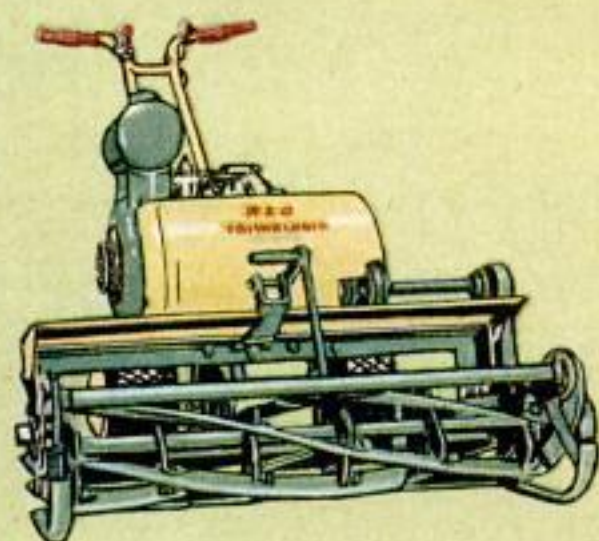
On big or little lawns, it's a time and labor saver—pays for itself in a season or two. Look in the classified 'phone directory for your nearest Reo power mower dealer, and make a date for a demonstration. Join the 250,000 satisfied Reo lawn mower owners, and cut your grass with Reo power.

ONLY THE REO ROYALE HAS ALL THESE FEATURES:

Full 21" cutting width; 1½ hp, 4-cycle, easy-starting Reo engine; single "magic touch" control to start, stop, speed up, slow down; spring handle suspension absorbs shocks; adjustable cutting height, ½" to 2¾"; hand adjusting screws for precise alignment of cutting bar to reel; totally enclosed clutch and drive, prevents clogging; all steel construction; coast-to-coast service.

REO De Luxe TRIMALAWN

The power mower of tomorrow, today. Big 25" cut; 1½ hp, 4-cycle Reo engine; knee-action cutting unit follows ground contours, cuts the hollows and the humps without scalping; "turns on a dime", 3-wheel tractor unit runs within cutting width—never touches uncut grass, eliminates packing and ridges. Two 17" wing units for over 50" capacity, Riding Sulky, and Snow Plow attachment for De Luxe Trimalawn, extra.



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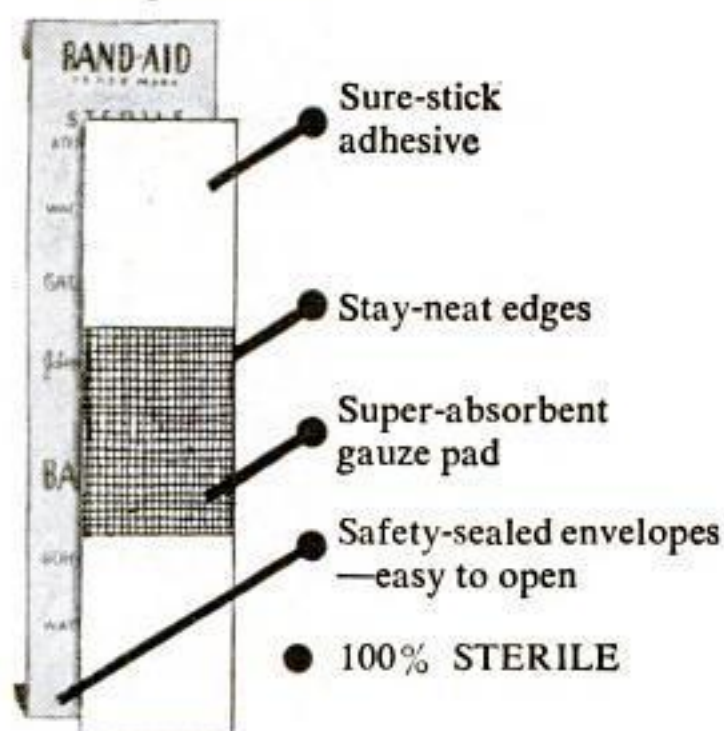
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Never neglect a scratched leg



The tiniest injury can become infected. Never take a chance!

Always use BAND-AID®—the only adhesive bandage that gives you all this protection.



Caution: Not all adhesive bandages are BAND-AID. Only Johnson & Johnson makes BAND-AID—used by more families and doctors than all other brands combined.

Always look for the name on the box



*BAND-AID MEANS MADE BY

Johnson & Johnson

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

in eight days. Stepping ashore, still in the safari clothes in which I had left East Africa, I was met by Godfrey Thomas, who had thoughtfully brought me a change of clothing more suitable for European December weather. He also carried the heartening news that while my father's condition still remained serious he appeared to be out of danger. King Victor Emmanuel had sent his own train to transport me across Europe. It started immediately and the breakneck run to the Channel was facilitated by personal orders from Il Duce to clear the tracks all the way to the Swiss frontier.

The next evening found me at Boulogne, whence a packet boat sped me across the Channel to Folkestone where Mr. Baldwin was waiting to accompany me by train back to London. Over dinner in the train he confided gravely that despite the improvement in my father's condition the convalescence was bound to be protracted. The likelihood that my father would have to curtail his public activities in the future meant, Mr. Baldwin suggested, that more of his duties would of necessity devolve upon me. The implications of the Prime Minister's warning were plain; the somber responsibilities of the Throne had begun to claim me.

My meeting with Bertie at Victoria Station further deepened my anxiety over my father. During the three minutes' motor drive to Buckingham Palace he prepared me for the shock that my father's appearance would bring. "You will find him greatly changed," he said, "and now Dawson says that an operation will be necessary in a day or two." Then he spoke admiringly of my mother. "She has been wonderful," he told me.

At the Palace my mother was awaiting me. "I am so relieved you are back," she said. "Papa keeps asking where you are." She took me at once to his bedroom. Although he was desperately weak he recognized me instantly and mumbled something about hoping that I had had good sport in East Africa. My father had plainly endured a terrible ordeal. He was 63. If he were to recover at all the process would be painful and prolonged.

It was Dec. 11, 1928, a curiously prophetic date. Exactly eight years later, almost to the hour, I would be leaving my country, having relinquished the inheritance which this night had brought me racing back across two continents.

A KING'S STORY: PART II

In next week's instalment of his autobiography the Duke of Windsor recalls the regal pomp and colorful pageantry with which the people of the Empire celebrated the Silver Jubilee anniversary of George V's reign.

He tells of an early meeting with Stanley Baldwin during which the Prime Minister contributed to the Prince of Wales's political education.

He recalls his first meeting with Wallis Warfield Simpson.

The Duke of Windsor recreates in moving detail the story of his father's fatal illness: "When a King starts to die the whole world crowds in for the death watch."

"I asked myself what was wrong in watching myself proclaimed King." So he stood with a few intimate friends and listened as the heralds pronounced "the tremendous words . . . of sovereignty and dominion."

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- Fits snug in your pocket—like a handkerchief
- Preserves that famous Edgeworth flavor

Enjoy today's super-mild Edgeworth



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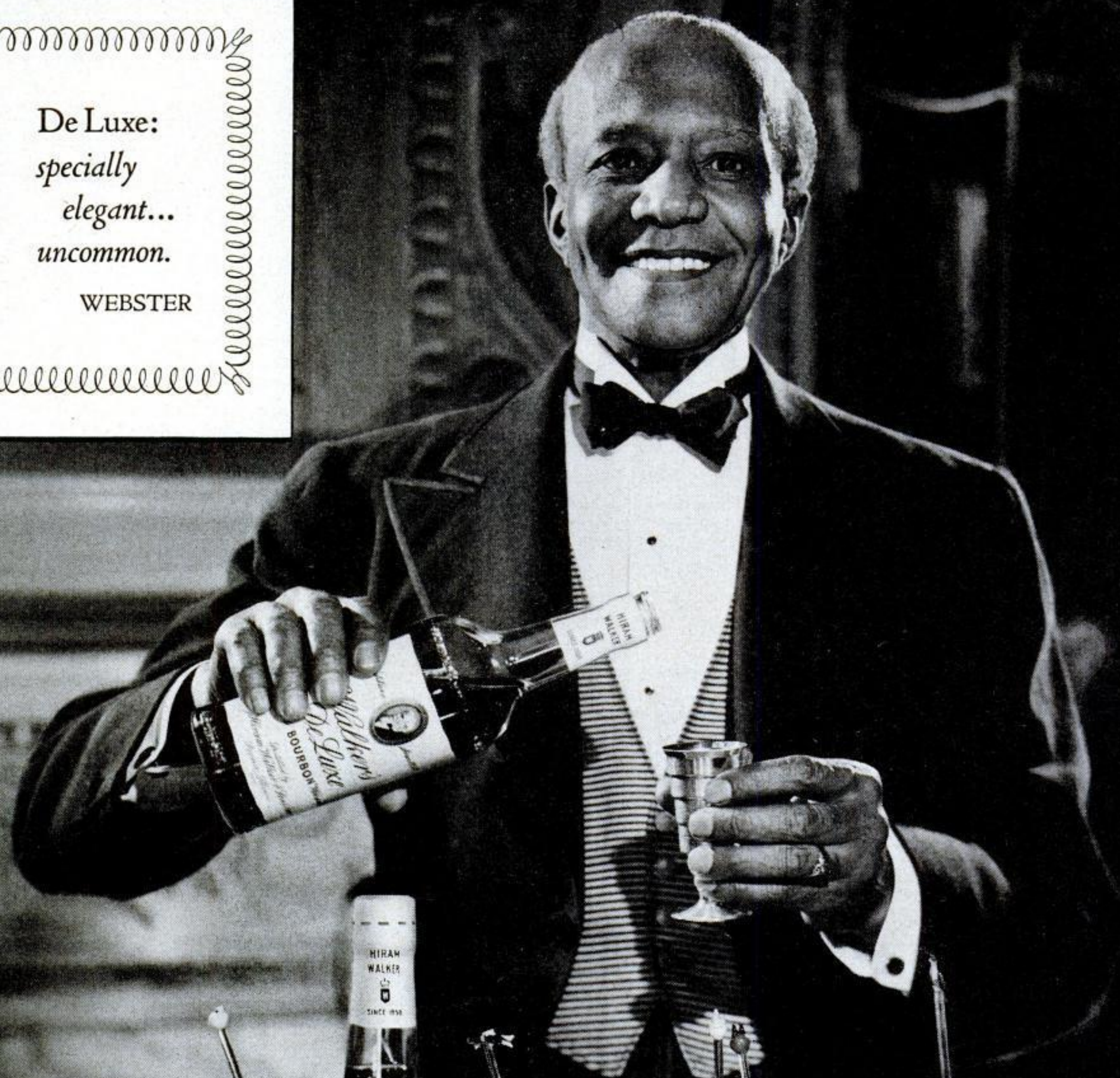


- Saves precious vacation time
- Pack or unpack in 3 minutes
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At department stores and luggage shops everywhere
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De Luxe:
specially
elegant...
uncommon.

WEBSTER



*Walker's De Luxe is a straight Bourbon whiskey,
elegant in taste, uncommonly good—a Hiram Walker whiskey.*

Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill. 86 Proof.

You'll be
THE PICTURE
of fashion
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in this new

Sea Nymph

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A sea-going work of art in

FAILLE LASTEX

with its eye-catching scalloped cuff
top and the shirred front panel.
Can be worn strapless or with the
button-on strap. In Ebony, Navy, Rose,
Emerald, Daisy, Deep Sea.
Sizes 32-38. About \$8.95.

At your favorite store, or write Sandy Parker

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1410 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

many of his thoughtful subjects my father was plainly confused in his own mind as to whether the strike ought to be classed as party politics in the accepted meaning of the term or whether it smacked of revolution. However, because of the deep split that had been produced within classes, he counseled me and my brothers to abstain from all public or private comment on the issues and to remain more or less out of sight until the trouble blew over. But that was like asking a man in a burning building to retire to his room while the firemen coped with the blaze.

Within the limits of my father's counsel I nevertheless managed to follow the daily developments of the strike pretty closely. The first thing every morning I would hurry off to one or another of the government departments to get the latest news. In the afternoon with Bertie I would repair to the House of Commons where, from back of the clock in the Peers' Gallery, he and I would listen with rapt interest to the acrimonious debate. The evening might find me making the rounds of London, usually in the company of friends in the Metropolitan Police.

In the end the strike failed. The men returned to their work—all but the coal miners, who stayed out until the autumn. The general feeling among the upper classes was that they had all stood up rather well under the test. A dangerous social crisis had been overcome in the traditional British way, without bloodshed or reprisals and leaving no lasting scars.

In 1927 I was away from Britain twice—first to stop with King Alfonso of Spain at his court in Madrid and Sevilla, and afterward to Canada to take part in the Diamond Jubilee Confederation celebrated in Ottawa. The second journey was notable for bringing me for the first time into intimate contact with the statesman who was destined to oppose me in 1936—Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who had been Prime Minister of England for the three preceding years. He, too, had been invited to join the celebration. His wife Lucy was also in the party and we all crossed the Atlantic together. The Prime Minister was a fluent conversationalist. Time passed pleasantly in their company. I was impressed by his erudition even more than by his reputation for political sagacity. However, as I studied Mr. Baldwin I thought I detected traces of that arrogance which is the conceit of some Englishmen traveling abroad. The deeper we penetrated the North American continent, the more he became the embodiment of old John Bull himself. In my hour of sovereignty I was to rediscover that side of him.

Shooting in East Africa

LIFE seemed pretty good to me in 1928. I was then 34, with 10 years of intense and continuous public activities behind me. My brother Bertie having recommended to me the fascination of big-game hunting, I decided to satisfy my recurrent wanderlust with an extended shooting expedition to East Africa.

With my second brother, Harry, the Duke of Gloucester, who was organizing his own safari, I left Great Britain in early September. After several days in Nairobi, Harry and I separated. He went south to shoot in Tanganyika and Northern Rhodesia; I continued my journey westward across Lake Victoria to Uganda with the intention of rejoining him at Capetown for Christmas.

In mid-November, my engagements in Kenya and Uganda being completed, I started on safari to Tanganyika. Because I and my party would have to travel light we shipped most of our clothes by sea to South Africa. Stripped down to "Bush shirts" and shorts we made our way south in a small convoy of station wagons and light trucks. I had just begun to enjoy myself to the full when one day my party was overtaken by a message from Reuters news agency reporting that my father was ill in Buckingham Palace but giving no details. The news did not immediately alarm me for my father had long been subject to chronic colds. Nevertheless I cabled Buckingham Palace for more information. Several days later at Dodoma, one of the provincial headquarters, serious information awaited me from my father's doctor, Lord Dawson. The King had had a relapse and cables from the Prime Minister, Admiral Halsey and Sir Godfrey Thomas, my private secretary, urged me to return to London with all possible speed.

Even while I was debating the quickest way to get back, word came that the light cruiser *Enterprise* of the East Indies squadron had been ordered to proceed from Aden to Dar es Salaam, the capital and main port of Tanganyika, to pick me up. The race against time that followed, first by sea northward up the Indian Ocean, through the Red Sea and the Suez Canal, and westward half the length of the Mediterranean to Brindisi in Italy and then by train across Europe, was a grueling experience. The *Enterprise*, driven as I had never seen a ship driven before, completed the 4,700-mile voyage to Brindisi



No Argument!

Everybody agrees that Pinaud's Lilac Vegetal is the Shave Lotion par excellence—cooling, soothing, smoothing to tenderest skin... and there's no argument that Pinaud's Eau de Quinine is preferred by well-groomed men to keep hair in place, scalp dandruff-free. Your thriftiest BUY NOW at all drug stores.

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LILAC VEGETAL
After Shave Lotion
6 oz. Regularly...\$1.00
EAU DE QUININE
Hair Tonic
4 oz. Regularly....60¢
BOTH ONLY 97¢ plus tax

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THAT KEEP YOUR EYEGLASSES Clean!
YOU WILL SEE BETTER AND LOOK BETTER, TOO!

Handy to Carry
and Easy
to Use

Only
10¢



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Dow Corning Corporation, Midland, Mich.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 138

5-day pads

Contains twice*
as much active
anti-perspirant
...yet milder

8 times*
more effective
in killing
odor-forming
bacteria

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

If not completely
satisfied, return
unused pads to
us and get
double your
money back.

throw away your
perspiration and odor

5-day
deodorant pads

- **Easier!** Each pad contains right amount. No guessing! Even, smooth penetration instantly.
- **Faster!** Goes into action instantly. Dries in seconds.
- **Cooling, refreshing!** No clammy, sticky feeling. Cooling, refreshing sensation.

Not a Cream!

Not a Spray!

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Harmless to skin and clothes



25c • 55c • \$1.00

**new miracle
pad deodorant**
**WIPES AWAY
ODOR-FORMING
BACTERIA**—does not
leave them under your arms!

TEST X

Purpose: Test of 5-DAY'S
action in removing odor-
forming skin bacteria



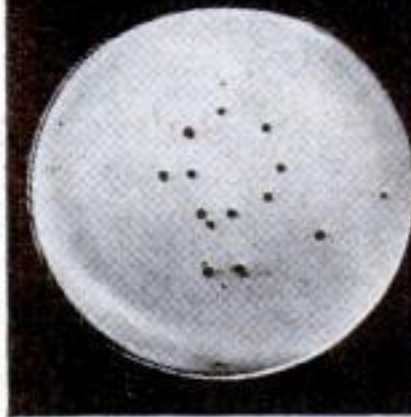
Laboratory Proof

Test X: In this microscopic photo of a 5-Day Pad there are hundreds of thousands of odor-forming skin bacteria removed from under the arm. This is undeniable proof that when you use a 5-Day Pad you throw away with it hundreds of thousands of bacteria that are the main cause of perspiration odor. Does not leave them under your arms.

Test XX: This laboratory photo was taken hours after application of a 5-Day Pad. Note the amazing difference. This is because 5-Day's exclusive formula prevents the growth of odor-forming skin bacteria. Laboratory tests show 5-Day's exclusive formula is 8 times* more effective in killing odor-forming skin bacteria than the average of leading brands tested. No other deodorant or deodorant soap tested can so effectively keep you safe from underarm odor so long.

TEST XX

Purpose: Test of 5-DAY'S
reserve effectiveness



No other deodorant tested is as effective in checking perspiration and stopping odor!

The miracle is in the pad! 5-Day Pads are circlelets of fabric saturated with refreshing, mild yet very effective deodorant. 5-Day's exclusive formula checks perspiration—stops odor longer.

The miracle is in the pad! When you throw away the used 5-Day Pad, you throw away with it hundreds of thousands of odor-producing skin bacteria... does not leave them under your arms.

The miracle is in the pad! Far cleaner. Far more convenient. No fuss. No muss. No mess. You apply 5-Day Deodorant just where you want protection. Gets into skin—not just on surface. The perfect way to apply a deodorant.

Safely checks perspiration more effectively, too! Contains twice* as much active anti-perspirant than an average of leading brands tested. Yet, laboratory pH tests prove 5-Day milder—harmless to skin and clothes.

Greater reserve protection! Laboratory tests show that hours after application 5-Day's exclusive formula is 8 times* more effective in keeping you safe from underarm odor than an average of leading brands tested. No other deodorant or deodorant soap tested can keep you so safe from underarm odor—so long.

First time you try 5-Day Deodorant Pads you'll say that it's the greatest improvement in deodorants since the first effort to banish underarm odor.

*All comparative figures mentioned in this ad are based on the average of laboratory tests of leading deodorants. Name of independent laboratory available on request.

For Quicker Fresh Ups, Quicker Clean Ups, Use QUICKIES Facial Cleansing Pads.
Another remarkable 5-Day product.

Dear Miss-
Dear Mademoiselle-
Dear Señorita-

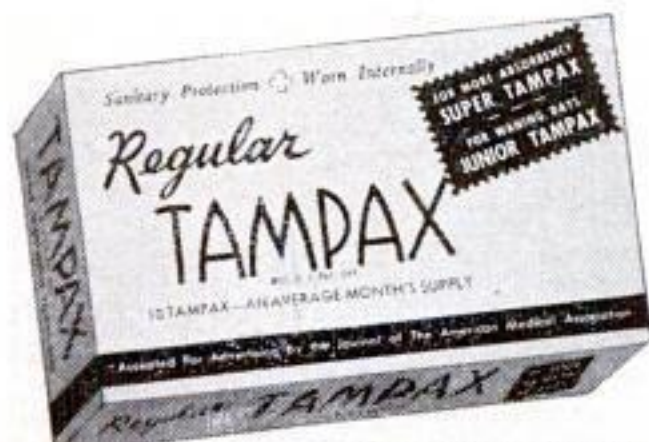
(or what
shall we call you?)



YOUNG WOMEN all over the world are discovering that the Tampax method for monthly hygiene is not limited to any particular class or age-group. Whether she is active or sedentary, youthful or not-so-young, married or unmarried, every normal woman should investigate the merits of this modern form of sanitary protection.

The use of Tampax has spread rapidly to more than 75 countries—and no wonder! This doctor-invented, internally-worn device solves nine of your problems at one time. Count them! No belts. No pins. No external pads. No odor. No ridges under clothing. Not felt by wearer. Can be worn in the bath. Easily disposable. Month's supply fits in your purse.

Made of pure surgical cotton firmly stitched for safety, Tampax comes in dainty patented applicators for quick, convenient insertion. Try Tampax and improve your social poise on the "difficult days"... Buy at drug or notion counters. 3 absorbencies: Regular, Super, Junior. Look for Tampax Vendor in rest-rooms throughout the United States. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



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by the Journal of the American Medical Association

TAMPAX INCORPORATED LFE-22-50-M
Palmer, Mass.

Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10¢ (stamps or silver) to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.

() REGULAR () SUPER () JUNIOR

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



Among my hosts during my visit to Long Island in 1924 were Mr. and Mrs. Harold I. Pratt, who entertained me with an outdoor luncheon at their Glen Cove estate, Welwyn.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

convention at Oxford. Since science had never been one of my specialties, my first instinct was to side-step the invitation. But the scientists seemed so anxious to have me, perhaps in the belief that my presence would attract desirable publicity to their important work, that I was persuaded to accept, all the more so after Captain Alan Lascelles, at that time my Assistant Private Secretary, had promised to take care of the speech himself.

A few days before I went to Oxford I was dining with my parents when my father suddenly turned to me and said, "Oh by the way, I see that you are going to address the British Association for the Advancement of Science."

The question startled me. "Yes, I am," I said, a little nervously. "What are you going to talk about?"

"Oh, the usual thing," I said. "I shall congratulate them for their magnificent contributions to science, pay my respects to the unselfishness of scientific research, and so on."

"Good God," exclaimed my father, "You evidently don't seem to realize, my dear boy, what you have taken on. Don't you know who these people are?"

I answered humbly, "I know only too well who they are. I have been worried all along, but they have been very insistent."

Almost reproachfully my father said, "Your audience will represent the most formidable collection of brains in the entire country. The last member of the family, indeed the only one who ever felt equal to the task, was your great-grandfather, the Prince Consort, and he was an intellectual." After pausing a moment to allow this judgment to sink in, my father added, "These people once asked me to address them. I refused."

I was crestfallen, but there was no escape. In trepidation I went to Oxford. Happily my fears proved groundless; I read "Tommy" Lascelles' speech and it was a success. A handsomely bound copy of this masterpiece survives today in the King's Private Secretary's office at Buckingham Palace which Tommy Lascelles now occupies. He recently described it to a friend as the finest speech that the Prince of Wales ever made. He ought to know.

AND so the 1920s spun for me their bright magic. Austerity is now the rule of the day in my country. Yet I should be ungrateful were I not to render a fond salute to the elegant pleasures that were available in my youth under capitalism. Nowadays I note with regret a tendency to write off the '20s as a lost and decadent decade. On the contrary, I remember them as a bright era in which the British Navy still ruled the seas and the pound sterling was still the world's foremost unit of exchange. It was, I imagine, the last time in this tortured century when a man could enjoy himself in good conscience, when princes circulated easily and without embarrassment through all levels of society.

Then almost without warning there came a skip in the gay rhythm, a missed beat: the General Strike which paralyzed Britain for nine incredible days.

I happened to be at Biarritz recuperating from a minor ear operation when the trouble started. Hurrying back by plane I reached Great Britain the first night of the General Strike. Along with

RELIEF

from discomfort of
**ACID
INDIGESTION
CONSTIPATION
SICK HEADACHE
DULLNESS**

due to ordinary sluggishness



Whenever you're headachy, upset, sour because of acid indigestion—take sparkling Eno quick! You'll promptly help neutralize excess stomach acid, ease "full feeling" overnight! When you wake, take

Eno as a quick-acting laxative. It offers positive, yet gentle relief. Used by millions. At all druggists—buy today!

- 1 **ANTACID**—relieves sourness, gas and heartburn promptly.
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- 3 **PLEASANT**—as a glass of sparkling, bubbly soda water!



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CONTINUED ON PAGE 136

certain Court ceremonies and family anniversaries which recurred in my calendar. And there were always new highways and bridges to be opened, cornerstones to be laid and municipal projects inaugurated—all the standard, ever-repeating public functions for which the Royal Family supplies the principal actors. And in addition there descended to me numerous honorary, quasi-hereditary positions in various public and charitable institutions which my father and grandfather had held before me. In becoming Chancellor of the University of Wales, a Trustee of the British Museum and president of various philanthropic foundations, I fulfilled my oft-repeated declaration that "I consider it a great honor to follow in the footsteps of my grandfather and my father by assuming this high position, thus carrying on the royal association with your illustrious body."

To the extent I employed my talents beyond these stereotyped roles I was left pretty much on my own—free to do as much more in the public interest, or as little, as I liked. And because British life was changing, the job of Prince of Wales as I undertook in all conscientiousness to interpret it carried me swiftly into fields which had previously lain outside the scope of royalty. For me the most stimulating innovation in the postwar work of the Prince of Wales was my practice of frequent three-day tours of the various great industrial communities. These provincial forays, reflecting my interest in trade and industry, were logical extensions of my imperial journeys. They carried me again and again to the coal-mining valleys of South Wales, to the "Black Country" of the Midlands and to Clydeside in Scotland. In York House I kept a large map of the British Isles with pins stuck in to show where I had been. In this way I became familiar with my country from the Scilly Isles to Caithness, from Rothesay to Dover. In time I was to know British life in all its multifarious aspects as none of my ancestors ever had. And if I could not claim to know the humble people themselves, at least I had seen their homes and where they worked.

One way or another I was always on the go. Many an evening would find me at some great corporate banquet seated at the chairman's table, just another performer in what I jokingly called "the decorated circus"—that indefatigable guild of after-dinner speakers, masters of the apt quotation and the unwearied anecdote, the celebrities of the day, all clad in white ties and tails, resplendent with orders and neat, glittering rows of decorations won in the service of the King. Other men might be chained to their desks; I was metaphorically chained to the banquet table. And if sometimes I got up in the morning somewhat later than the hour recommended by Spartan business traditions, it was often because between my service at some public dinner, followed by my appearance at a charity ball, and a brief call for relaxation possibly at the Embassy Club, the night was almost gone before I realized it.

WHEREVER I went I was usually expected to make a speech. I strove for a light and friendly touch, and for new ways of saying the ever-recurrent clichés to which my public utterances were in so great a measure restricted. But my efforts in this direction, however much they might be appreciated by my audience, were not always approved by my father. He maintained that humor had no place in the public activities of members of the Royal Family.

The only time he ever evinced alarm over the possibility of my getting beyond my depth was in 1926 when I undertook to address the British Association for the Advancement of Science at its annual

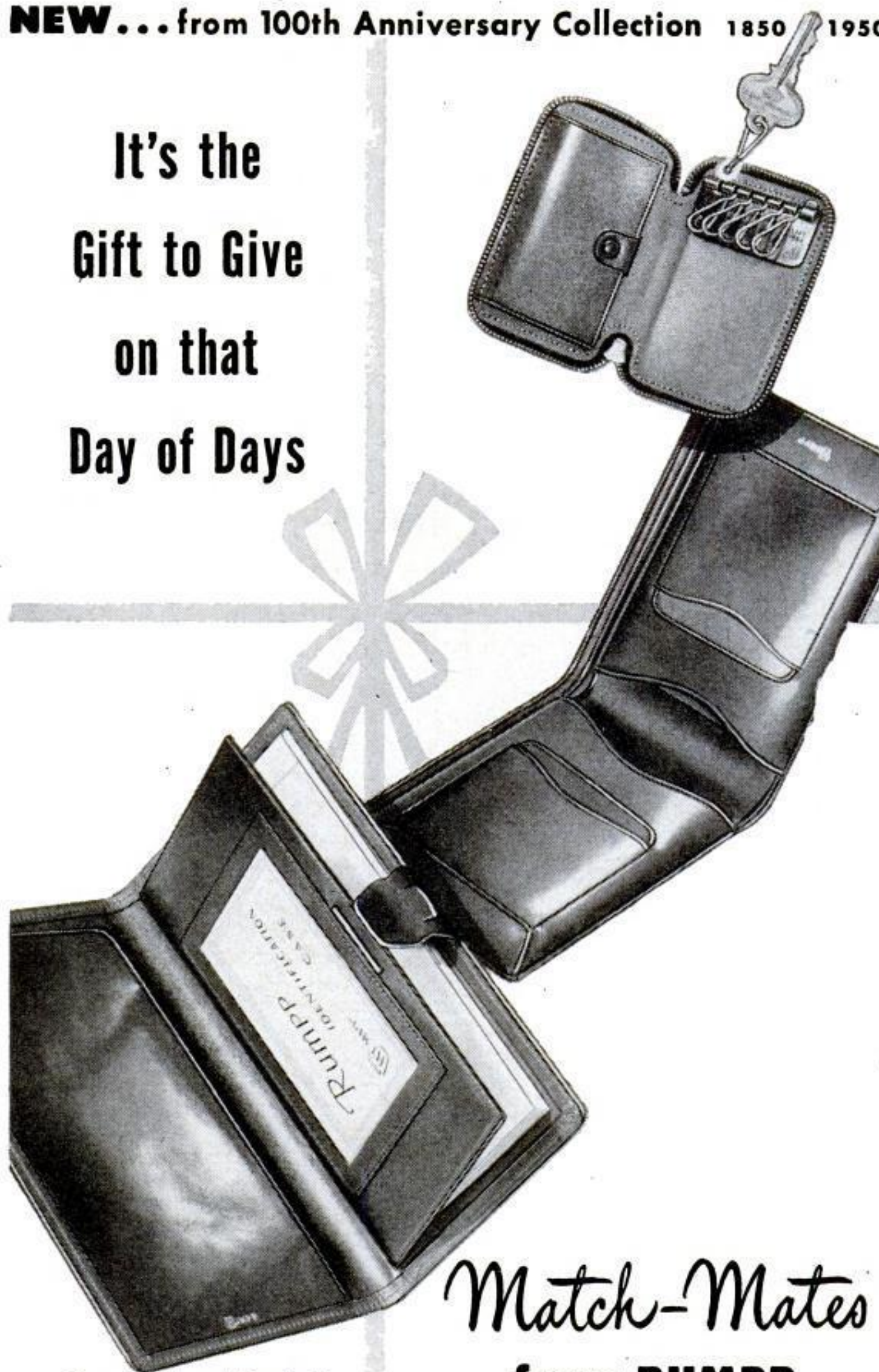
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The bag of a good day's pigsticking in the princely state of Patiala. At left is the Maharaja. At right is Captain E. D. ("Fruity") Metcalfe, who later became my equerry.

NEW... from 100th Anniversary Collection 1850 1950

**It's the
Gift to Give
on that
Day of Days**



Match-Mates from RUMPP

Shown in rich, new "Desertan"
California Saddle Leather:
Wallet, \$6.50*, Matching Key
Case, \$3.50*, Matching Letter
Case, with or without memo pad,
\$7.50*, Fitted Case, (Smooth
Cowhide) \$15.00*,
Stud Box, \$7.50.

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Wedding gifts, graduation gifts, birthday gifts... whatever the occasion, just everyone welcomes stunning new Match-Mates. Handsome wallet and trim key case make a pretty pair when matched in leather and color. For the men, it's a threesome with a matching letter case. Many styles, and colors. See Rump's complete Centennial Gift Collection at your dealer's or write for free gift folder.

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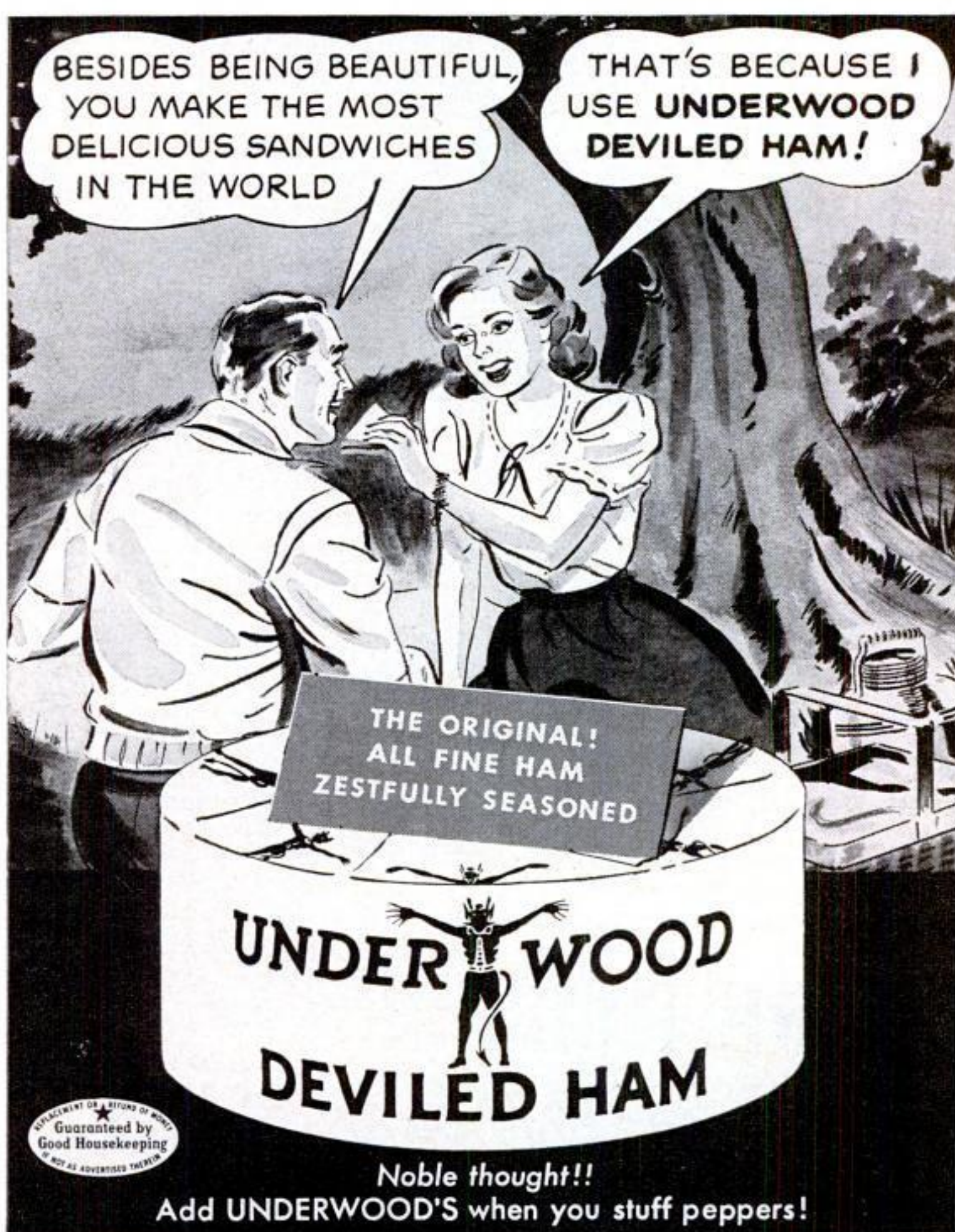
Centennial
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EXCITING MUSTARD DISCOVERY~ Best Foods Mustard with Horseradish

If you like fine mustard, this is for you! A tangy, tasty mustard—plus a tantalizing dash of horseradish—blended with all the skill and finesse you'd expect of Best Foods! Whenever the recipe calls for mustard, you'll do better with Best Foods Mustard-with-Horseradish. Get a jar—today!

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF HELLMANN'S
AND BEST FOODS REAL MAYONNAISE



Pigsticking—spearing wild boar—is a sport to which I was introduced in India in 1921. It demands cool nerves and bold horsemanship.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

what he called the "effrontery" of American editors in daring to portray his eldest son so flippantly. In his severest tones he said, "If this vulgarity represents the American attitude toward people in our position, little purpose would be served in your exposing yourself again to this kind of treatment."

In effect my father thereupon privately broke off relations between America and the members of his family. The action was always a bitter disappointment to me.

Looking back, I have no doubt that one of the things about me that puzzled and disturbed my father was my continued bachelorhood. Neither he nor my mother ever really tried to push me into marriage; nevertheless signs and hints were not wanting that in their judgment the time had come for me to take a wife and settle down. I knew exactly what was in my parents' minds; it was that in the interest of assuring the line of succession I should take my chances on what I used to call the "lucky dip" of the royal marriage market.

To begin with, the idea of an arranged marriage was altogether repugnant to me; and in addition, such a union as a means of maintaining the purity of the royal line no longer offered so wide a range as in the past—principally because of the collapse through defeat in war of some of the imperial and royal Protestant dynasties of Europe which had for centuries supplied the British Royal House with suitable brides and grooms. Thus when first my sister Mary, the Princess Royal, and then my brother Bertie chose commoners as spouses the British public approved. No doubt the same dispensation would have been extended to me had I sought the hand of some daughter of a peer of the realm. But because no one in such a category had stirred my blood or been sentimentally drawn to me, and because, furthermore, I was determined under no circumstances to contract a loveless marriage, the question did not arise. I had seen too many unhappy unions of this character to wish to risk one myself. From the first I was determined that my choice of a wife would be dictated not by considerations of state but by my own heart.

No doubt the gentle rain of parental reproofs, relieved occasionally by sunny intervals of approval, added variety to a role which at times seemed to leave me dangling futilely in space. The Prince of Wales is the King's deputy, the "King in Waiting" so to speak. But he has no specific routine job in the sense, for example, that a vice president has a job. Though I was next in line to the Throne, with all that my position implied, I actually possessed no prescribed state duties or responsibilities. I was never present when my father gave audiences. Nor was I ever allowed to examine the contents of the red dispatch boxes in which the Prime Minister and the heads of the different government departments submitted their policies and decisions to the sovereign.

Yet my life was not wanting in strong compulsions. There were

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

Perhaps the most elaborate of all these parties was the one given by the late Mr. Clarence H. Mackay at his country place, Harbor Hill. The house, a copy of a French château, stood on top of a wooded rise overlooking Long Island Sound. The art treasures alone would have sufficed the needs of an ordinary museum, and I particularly remember a vast hall lined with figures in armor which had been obtained from various old European collections. Now paintings, tapestries, old china and armor would have been commonplace enough in a British country house; what was surprising was to find on the same property a squash racquets court, a gymnasium, an indoor swimming pool and a Turkish bath.

As darkness fell the guests, who included General Pershing, Secretary of War Weeks and Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, began to arrive for the ball. The trees lining the winding avenue leading to the house were illuminated with orange-colored lights. Towering above the roof was the Stars and Stripes in electric lights which must have been visible for miles around.

The dance music was provided by two bands under the famous Paul Whiteman, who at a later stage was inspired to lead his musicians in a march around the hall, weaving in and out of the shadowy figures in armor.

It was only then, as I prepared to leave, that I noticed on a table in the entrance hall an object strangely different from all the rest: a small statue of what appeared to be a workman with a pick in his hand. "What is that?" I asked Mr. Mackay. "A likeness of my father," he answered proudly. I admired Mr. Mackay for that.

BY the time I had to return to Great Britain I had picked up quite a full line of American slang, acquired a taste for bathtub gin and had decided that every Briton in a position to do so should make a practice of visiting that great country at least once every two or three years. Unfortunately for my own ambitions in this direction, the American press had been diligently following my own research into American life. And anticipating from past experience that the more colorful reports would no doubt be finding their way to my father's desk at Balmoral, I thought it wise to disarm his suspicion in advance. I wrote him an account of my more prosaic activities ending with the following observations:

... I have learnt a great deal about the U.S. press ... it indulges in queer and extravagant headlines daily which means that they are forgotten the next day. Sometimes they don't look so good ... but being a daily habit their bark or their 'look' is worse than their 'bite' ...

But I was not quick enough. There was already an ominous letter on the way.

BALMORAL CASTLE
September 18, 1924

Dearest David,

I was glad to get your letter of the 4th and to hear that you were enjoying yourself at Long Island. But according to the daily telegrams in the papers you must be having a pretty strenuous time, as besides playing polo and various other things in the day at most of which you are mobbed, you dance till 6 o'clock every morning, including Sundays. It is a pity the Press can't be induced to leave you alone when you are supposed to be on a holiday.

Ever my dear boy,
Yr. devoted Papa
G.R.I.

When upon my return to Britain I saw my father again, it was to find that my surmise had been correct; on his desk was a heap of American newspaper clippings, some two months old. Picking up one and tapping it sharply with a pencil he asked, "Did you see this when you were in New York?" The headline that stared back at me cried:

PRINCE GETS IN WITH MILKMAN

While I had seen many headlines of the same type, this particular one I had missed and I so informed my father. "Fancy their saying that about you," said my father. Turning over the clippings he produced more samples for my inspection.

HERE HE IS GIRLS—THE MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR YET UNCAUGHT
OH! WHO'LL ASK H.R.H. WHAT HE WEARS ASLEEP?

Color of royal pajamas still a mystery to style hunters.

PRINCE OF WALES HAS 'EM GUESSING IN THE WEE HOURS!

The damage was past repairing. The sensationalism with which the American press reported my doings so upset him as to nullify temporarily his otherwise favorable impressions of the U.S. as a whole. The British press still abstained from commenting on the private doings of the Royal Family; he was therefore outraged at

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Van Heusen *CENTURY* Shirt new and revolutionary!

the shirt with the soft collar that

won't wrinkle ... ever!



Secret of the Century! It's woven in one piece. No sewn or fused layers to wrinkle. The fold line is woven in to stay ... can't even be ironed wrong.

Both qualities in two collar models, single or French cuffs.

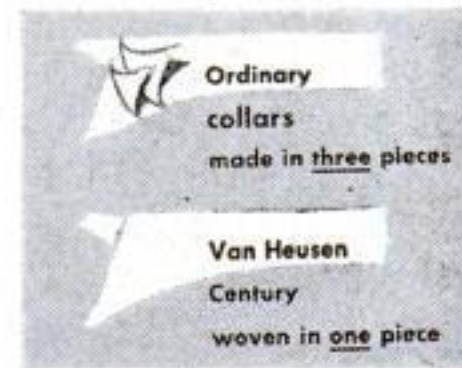
Century 100 Regular collar, \$3.95 Century 400 Regular collar, \$4.95
Century 200 Wide-spread, \$3.95 Century 500 Wide-spread, \$4.95



Perspiration won't wilt it!
Soft collar of new Van Heusen Century keeps neat day thru night—without starch! ... or without stays!



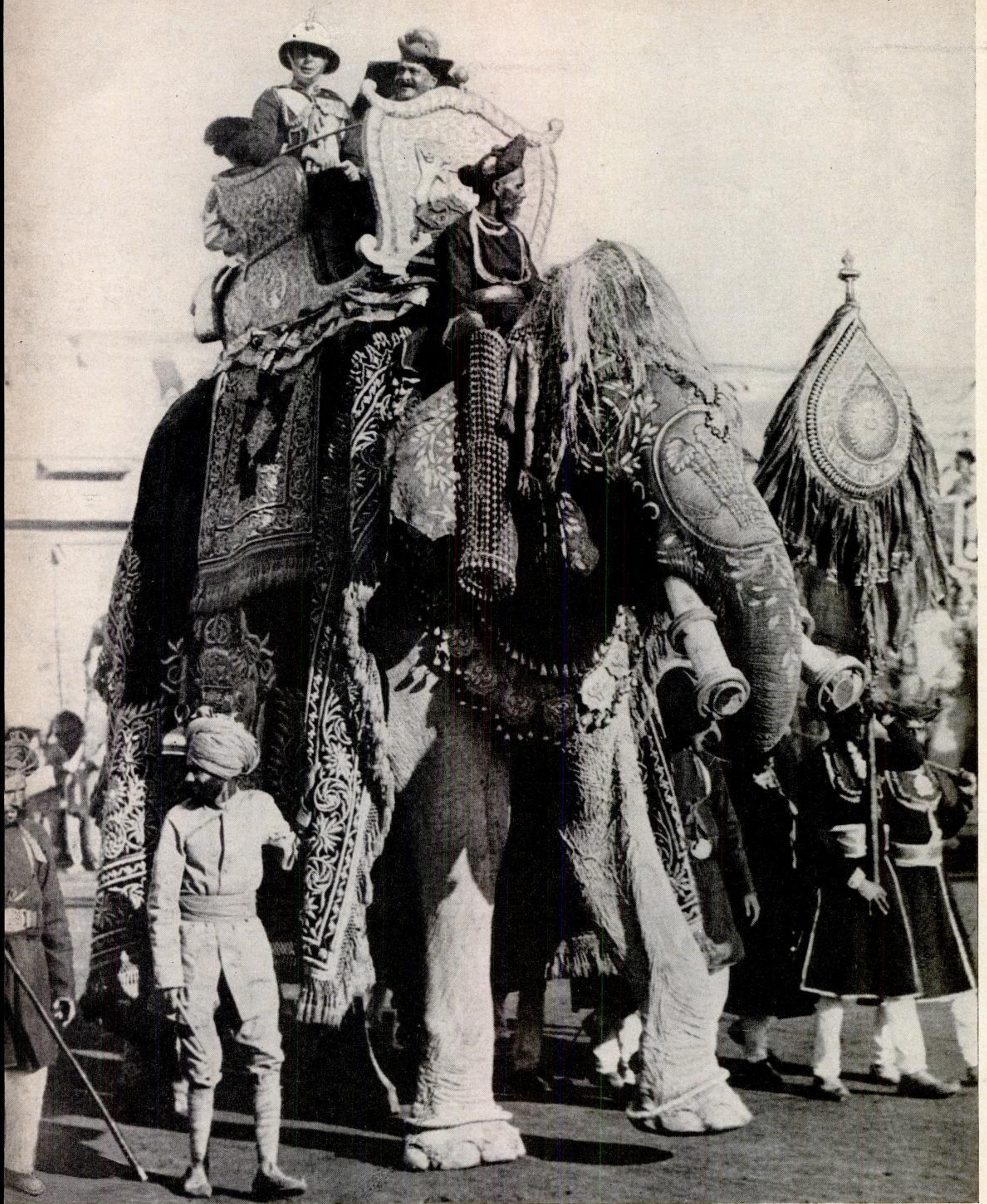
Laundering won't hurt it!
Easy to launder—you can't even iron-in wrinkles. No starch, less ironing mean more wear, more comfort.



Patented one-piece collar!
Has no lining—just can't wrinkle. Its smart "Comfort Contour" collar styling always gives a neat look.

Van Heusen *CENTURY* shirts

A new shirt free if your Van Heusen shrinks out of size! **\$3.95 and \$4.95**
Phillips-Jones Corp., New York 1. Makers of Van Heusen Shirts • Ties • Pajamas • Collars • Sport Shirts



In Gwalior the Maharaja Scindia provided a procession of 18 brilliantly painted and caparisoned elephants. Seated on a golden howdah I rode with him on the royal elephant, which was draped in cloth with gold

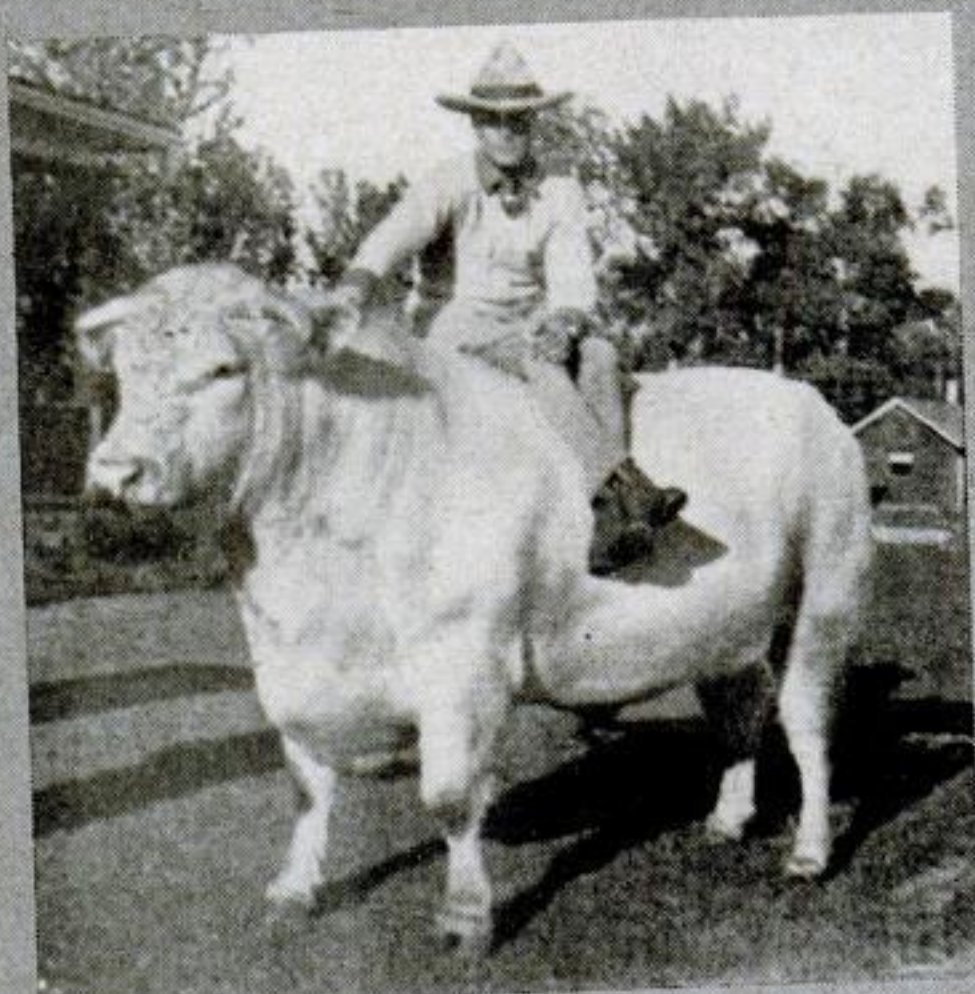
trappings. Two squadrons of cavalry and a battery of horse artillery preceded us up the street. I found the lurching, swaying gait of an elephant as disconcerting as the motion of a row boat in a long swell.



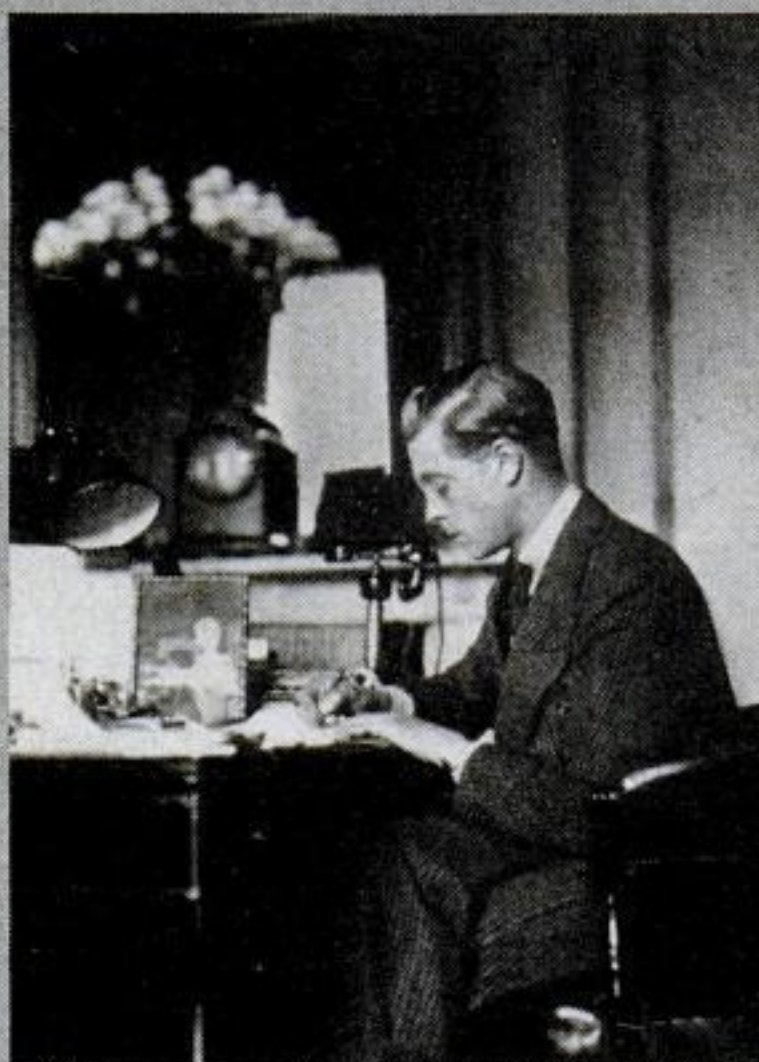
GEORGE LANE (CENTER) ADVISED ME TO BUY A RANCH IN ALBERTA



1928: WITH MY BROTHER BERTIE AT LORD HAIG'S FUNERAL



I STOCKED MY RANCH WITH PURE-BRED SHORTHORNS



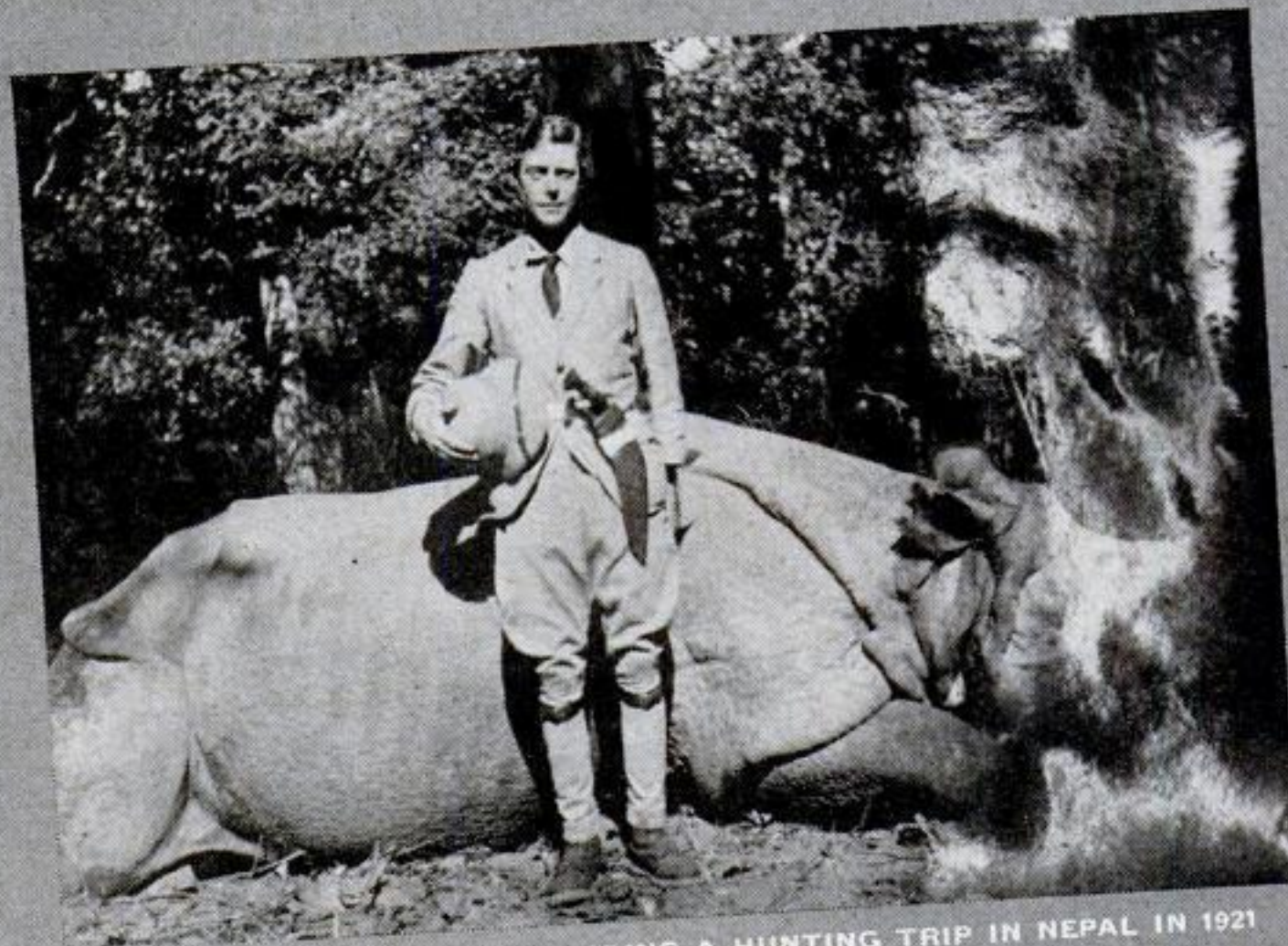
AT YORK HOUSE, ABOUT 1923



CAIRNS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE DOGS



THIS ELEPHANT WAS SHOT AFTER CHARGING MY PARTY IN UGANDA



I SHOT THIS RHINOCEROS DURING A HUNTING TRIP IN NEPAL IN 1921

MORE PICTURES FROM MY ALBUMS: A TRAVELER'S MEMENTOS

As I was delving into my photograph albums and scrapbooks in preparation for writing these articles I was forcibly reminded of Tennyson's famous lines in *Ulysses*:

For always roaming with a hungry heart,
Much have I seen and known,—cities of men
And manners, climates, councils, governments.

My travels on my father's business alone carried me in six years some 150,000 miles, nearly the equivalent of six circumnavigations of the globe, and took me into nearly 50 different countries. The memorial trees which I planted from one end of the world to another must today constitute a small forest; the buildings of which I laid the cornerstones would form, if brought together, a sizable city.

PAL HOLLOW GROUND

Your Best Blade Buy!

Shaves you better • Costs you less
PROVE IT YOURSELF AT OUR EXPENSE

Ask the man behind the counter—the man who sells and knows blades. Thousands of them tried these new, improved Pal Blades. 9 out of 10 agree, "Pal is America's best blade buy!"

There are technical reasons for this, including the patented Hollow Ground feature illustrated.

But you're more interested in shaving results. So, prove it to yourself. Buy Pal Blades... use as many as you wish. Then, if you don't agree they're your best blade buy... more shaves, better shaves, at lowest cost... return the dispenser to us for refund of full purchase price.



PAL—Hollow Ground like a barber's razor



Usual Blade—ground like a jackknife

Fit your injector razor perfectly

PAL INJECTOR BLADES
20 for 59¢
10 for 39¢ • 6 for 25¢ (Trial Size)

PAL SINGLE & DOUBLE EDGE
in ZIPAK® dispenser
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21 for 49¢ • 10 for 25¢

SINGLE EDGE

DOUBLE EDGE

"ONE, TWO... OLD BLADE TO NEW"

PAL single or double edge in regular packing, 4 for 10¢

If your dealer can't supply you, send us his name and address. Order type blades wanted and enclose payment. We'll reimburse dealer.

Pal takes the "H" out of SHAVING... and leaves you a SAVING!



PAL BLADE CO., INC., DEPT. L-5, 43 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

untrammelled company my horsemanship improved and my world was widened.

The true fox hunter loves to watch the hounds work, to study them as they cast about in the covert for the lost scent. But even more than the science of hunting, subtle and fascinating as it is, I loved the excitement of the chase itself, the pounding and the jumping. There is no thrill to equal that of sending a keen, bold horse at a stake-and-bound fence standing black in the wintry light.

There used to be a saying among hunting folk that if one went too long without a fall, the next one would hurt. I had plenty, some painful but none serious. Had I been anybody else these mishaps would have been shrugged off as part of the natural hazards of a robust sport. But because I was the Prince of Wales, and because newspaper readers then had less serious problems in the world to distract them, the mere report from some obscure village that I had been seen with "mud on my back" or with my top hat stove in would momentarily assume world importance. The American press began to report upon my falls with that relentless curiosity which marks its approach to royalty. Jokes about the Prince of Wales falling off his horse became almost as commonplace in American vaudeville acts as topical wisecracks on prohibition. This fun at my expense finally got under my skin; after all, I didn't ride that badly.

The public fuss about my falls would have remained in the realm of humor had it not been my misfortune in the winter of 1924 to suffer quite a serious one. In a race for Lord Cavan's cup in the Army point-to-point at Arborfield Cross I fell at the first fence. I suffered a concussion and was knocked out for a half hour. The injury was sufficiently serious to keep me in a dark room for a week and in bed for nearly a month. In consequence of this accident the question of the right of the Prince of Wales to hazard his neck in steeplechasing quickly flared up into a public issue. A member of Parliament, himself a skilled and fearless sportsman, was moved to ask from the floor of the House of Commons whether the Government should not restrain me from engaging in so strenuous a sport. And the Prime Minister, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, was sufficiently disturbed to address to me a letter, probably without counterpart in the long annals of British state correspondence, in which he respectfully begged me "to refrain from taking chances." Even my father wrote to admonish me against "unnecessary risks" and to ask me "to give up riding in the future in steeplechases and point-to-point races."

Let it not be assumed that I took these admonitions lightly. The end of my convalescence saw me calling first upon my father and then upon the Prime Minister. I assured them that I rode no more recklessly than anybody else; that this last fall was just an unlucky break; that my horses were all good jumpers and that I always kept myself in good shape—all the plausible arguments that could be mustered by a young man determined not to be put off from doing what he enjoyed most. Spring was already at hand; the point-to-point season was over and the question receded into the background, not to be raised again until five years had passed.

A clash over my American associations

AS matters turned out, 1924 was not exactly my year, insofar as my connections with horses were concerned. That summer the international polo matches between Great Britain and America were played at the Meadow Brook Club on Long Island, and I crossed the Atlantic to watch the games. My subsequent adventures in the U.S. led to what might be described as my first clash with conservative British opinion over my American associations.

After paying my respects to President Calvin Coolidge in Washington, I repaired to Syosset, Long Island. All around were fine houses with well-kept lawns, swimming pools and private-yacht anchorages. Alongside the creature comforts which Americans took for granted, the luxury to which I was accustomed in Europe seemed almost primitive.

Naturally I was sumptuously entertained. And I was congratulating myself upon having made a small contribution toward the partial eradication of anti-British prejudices in America when certain editorials began to appear in the *Chicago Tribune*. Colonel McCormick was then engaged in one of his private wars upon England, and my appearance on Long Island had evidently aroused his suspicions. If the polo matches were, as the colonel suspected, a plot to advance British prestige, they were a dismal failure. The American team won by lopsided scores, two matches to none.

Some of the parties given in my honor were fabulous. My American hosts spared no expense in demonstrating the splendor of a modern industrial republic. Orchestras and the stars of popular Broadway revues were brought out from New York in relays to provide entertainment at parties which lasted until dawn.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

shared my father's mistrust of Communism, I couldn't see anything glaringly reprehensible about the others. Our differing views on these and related trends of my generation not unnaturally made for occasional misunderstandings between us.

MINE was a generation of evolution, and my exalted position did not make me immune to the stirrings. On the contrary, being full of curiosity, there were few experiences open to a young man of my day which I did not savor. I flew my own airplane, I rode in steeplechases, I went to nightclubs. If I worked hard, I also played hard.

In the early 1920s the great houses of London, which during the war had been turned into hospitals, once more opened their doors for a final flourish of aristocratic hospitality. During the so-called London season the West End was an almost continuous ball from midnight until dawn. One might receive invitations for as many as four parties the same evening; if the first failed to please, one could always move on to another. And however one fared at the more formal affairs, the evening could always be saved by recourse to one or another of the gay nightclubs, which had by then become fashionable and almost respectable. There were the Café de Paris, Ciro's and the Kit-Cat Club. The place I went to most was the Embassy Club in Old Bond Street, run by the famous Luigi, an Italian restaurateur with an enormous cranium and an unequalled sense of discretion.

Like most young men, I loved to dance, and almost every year brought forth some new step or rhythm; for a brief period I counted the music of the Charleston and the Black Bottom among the foremost American exports to Great Britain.

My father, never having been inside a nightclub, assumed from the term that these establishments must be dimly lit, smoky, disreputable dives, closely allied to the American speakeasies and infested with gangsters. The fact that the Embassy Club was on the contrary a brightly lit, expensive and altogether respectable, even decorous, restau-



On cruises in the *Renown* I was a Post Captain in the Royal Navy.

rant with a dance floor and an elegant international clientele failed to alter my father's prejudice. Since he himself always started for bed at 11:10 o'clock, almost to the second, it was difficult for him to believe that anything but mischief could result from staying up later.

My father could not understand why I was not more like him. And for one reason or another there would be summonses to his presence and occasional lectures on the theme that I must always remember who I was. Yet despite these passing storms of disapproval, I was happy in my parents' company and always spent at least a month out of every year with them at one or another of their country residences. If anything can be said to have come between us it was the relentless formality of their lives which regulated their every action and was never wholly relaxed. It was this that inhibited the natural and spontaneous expression of emotions and ideas. The difficulty, I believe, was in large measure implicit in our circumstances: kings and queens are only secondarily fathers and mothers. Because my official life was already ridden with formality, I instinctively sought relaxation in company where, though not wanting in respect to my position, there was no tedious standing on ceremony. Had I been of a studious nature I might have sought refreshment in high-brow circles. But it so



"Chief Red Crow"—something that comes to all public figures.

happens that I preferred physical to intellectual exercise. No sport provides this in greater degree than fox hunting.

Although I was taught to ride as a small boy and had done a little fox hunting at Oxford, I did not take up the sport seriously until 1920-21 when I began to hunt with the famous Pytchley hounds in Northamptonshire. In this formidable country I went through an exacting apprenticeship. As I gained confidence I began to ride in amateur steeplechase and point-to-point races. That first spring at Hawthorn Hill, near Windsor, I won the Welsh Guards' Challenge Cup. My victory was witnessed not only by my parents but also by my father's aging private secretary, Lord Stamfordham, who remarked gravely, "Since Your Royal Highness is the first Heir Apparent to ride in a race, let alone to ride a winner, may I respectfully suggest that your jacket and cap be confided to the royal archives and preserved under glass at Windsor Castle."

Two seasons later I hunted with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds in Gloucestershire.

The old Duke, then 75 years old, was too heavy and infirm to get on a horse any more, but the instincts of the chase were still strong in him. From his fine ancestral seat, Badminton House, he would set out in a Ford to



I am proud of the right, through my Stuart descent, to wear a kilt.

follow his hounds, scooting through the coverts, bumping in and out of ditches, all but sending his clattering vehicle over the fences.

After a season with the Beaufort I moved to Leicestershire. A rambling red brick house at Melton Mowbray, called Craven Lodge, had been turned into a hunting club. The rooms were simple but comfortable, the stabling first class. I engaged a flat there and began to collect a string of hunters.

Melton Mowbray is the focal point of three famous hunts—the Quorn, the Cottesmore and the Belvoir (pronounced "beaver"). There were miles of undulating grassland stretching as far as the eye could see. In the Vale of Belvoir one could gallop for 20 minutes at a stretch without drawing rein. The going was marvelous. The fences were well cut and laid; one seldom met barbed wire. I have been one of six riders taking the same fence abreast—a wonderful feeling.

BUT in addition to providing an ideal country for the chase, the hunts centering on Melton Mowbray formed a unique and cosmopolitan society. Intermixed with the local landed gentry, who form the sure base of any hunting community, was a lively sampling of dashing figures—noblemen and noblewomen; wealthy people who had discovered that the stable door was a quick if expensive short cut into society; a strong injection of Americans from the famous eastern hunts; ladies whose pursuit of the fox was only a phase of an even more intense pursuit of romance; retired admirals and generals; cavalrymen and Guardsmen, some eking out a precarious living selling their own or copers' horses; yeomen farmers in "rat-catcher" whose land was often a dismal scene after the "field" had galloped over their farms, smashing the fences and leaving the gates open for cattle to stray. In this vigorous,

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

was as fixed and constant as his habits. However, that is not to suggest that my father led a Spartan regime. On the contrary, I knew no one who liked his comforts more, save perhaps myself. Everything about him was



I posed in all kinds of costumes. This is a Japanese coolie's.

always of the best—his clothes, his fine hammer guns by Purdey, his food, his stationery, his cigaret cases by Fabergé (the famous jeweler of the Imperial Russian Court), the presents which he gave to his friends.

My father's life was a masterpiece in the art of well-ordered, unostentatious, elegant living. It was to be seen at its best at Windsor Castle in June during the four-day Ascot race meetings. It was my father's custom to entertain a large house party of some 30 people and the old castle would turn almost gay as the guests arrived, each lady with her personal maid, each gentleman with his valet. Every day at noon the King and Queen with their guests drove to the course in open landaus, each drawn by four horses with bewigged postilions in the special Ascot livery: white buckskin breeches, blue jackets, top-boots and black velvet hunting caps. The spontaneous ovation accorded my parents as the brilliant cavalcade trotted past the stands was always a gratifying experience for the members of their family.

But I will always remember dinner at Windsor Castle during Ascot Week. A few seconds before 8:30 my father and mother with other members of the Royal Family would start down the corridor toward the Green Drawing Room. At the door we would be met by the Master of the Household who, as he backed across the threshold, would bow us in. The ladies in evening gowns and sparkling jewels formed a quarter circle on one side of the room. The men were similarly drawn up on the other. The King, his sons, a few close friends and members of the Household would be in the Windsor uniform: a blue tailcoat with red collar and cuffs and gilt buttons. The rest of the men would be in black tailcoats. All would wear knee breeches. While my mother shook hands with the men, my father would repeat the

same formality with the curtsying women. Then the man who had been commanded to sit on my mother's right would bow and, offering her his arm, escort her to the table while the strains of *God Save the King* issued from a grille in the dining room behind which was concealed a Guards' string band that played during dinner.

One evening the gilt service would be used; on the next an equally magnificent silver one. The courses would be served by pages in blue livery and footmen in scarlet. At the end of dinner, which never lasted more than one hour, my mother would catch my father's eye as a signal that she was about to leave with the ladies. The latter as they withdrew would each curtsy to my father.

Then my father would motion to two of the men to take the empty chairs beside him. Over the port wine, coffee and liqueurs the day's racing and current politics would be discussed. My father never sat more than 20 minutes—there was barely time to smoke even the shortest cigar. Abruptly, as if controlled by a hidden time clock, he would rise and lead his guests back to the Green Drawing Room to join my mother. At 11 o'clock, as if by magic, the company would resume the same circle in which we had found them, the ladies on one side, the men on the other. Bidding their guests goodnight, my parents would withdraw with the members of the



This was my regalia as a Masonic Provincial Grand Master.

Royal Family. The door would close silently behind us. The evening was over.

Only once did I observe even a slight disruption in the solemn sequence of one of these evenings. The string band which, as I have already said, played softly throughout dinner, occupied a small chamber—almost a cubbyhole—off the dining room. One unusually warm June evening on her way out my mother was moved to express to the bandmaster her pleasure over the rendering of one of her favorite pieces. Opening the door into the chamber she peered inside. A second later came a gasp and mother was heard murmuring consoling sentences. When she reappeared she seemed upset and beckoned to the Master of the Household as she continued into the drawing room. It was some time before the reason for this slight commotion was divulged to the rest of the party. Behind the grille my mother had discovered a veritable Black Hole of Calcutta—a windowless, airless chamber in which the bandsmen in their tightly buttoned tunics sat drenched in sweat and half fainting in their chairs.

"Is it always as warm as this?" my mother had asked.

"Not always, Your Majesty," was the honest response.

Sumptuous as was the scale of entertainment, life at Windsor for young people was a trifle overpowering to say the least. Nothing was lacking but gaiety; and the abrupt ending of the evening at 11, when the King and Queen and the elder guests retired, would leave us subdued and at a loss. One evening my brothers and I were emboldened to try to enliven the atmosphere for the younger members of the party. We had arranged with the band to wait for us in the Green Drawing Room. When my parents had gone to bed we returned; the rugs were rolled back and the musicians, more familiar with classical music and martial airs, made an earnest attempt to cope with outmoded fox trots which were as close as they could come to jazz. But our efforts to be gay were a failure. The ancient walls seemed to exude disapproval. We never tried again.

No man that I ever knew was more content with his own mode of life than was my father. He was already 35 years old when Queen Victoria, whom he revered, died. His habits, tastes and views reflected the era when his grandmother ruled over the British Empire and the British aristocracy stood admired and envied throughout the world. The first rending of the social fabric by the Liberal politicians in his father's reign had filled him with foreboding. But the acceleration in change brought on by the war, shaking the foundations of convention, almost outraged him. It would not be correct to say that he rejected the 20th Century. It was only that he was determined to resist as much of it as he could. How often did I hear him say, "Well, we never did that in the olden days." The things that my father found wrong with the "Brave New World" would have made a long list. He disapproved of Soviet Russia, painted fingernails, women who smoked in public, women who shot, cocktails, frivolous hats, American jazz, short skirts and the growing habit of going away for weekends. While I



This was my uniform as Colonel-in-Chief of an Indian regiment.



the boycotts and street riots organized in India by Gandhi and his followers. The vintage of the car suggests the year: 1921.



It was my habit at the end of a train trip to thank each member of the operating crew individually. This was in Canada in 1919.



My sightseeing in Washington, D.C. in 1919 took me to Mount Vernon as well as to Walter Reed General Hospital to visit wounded veterans.

NOT the least of my secret afflictions was an anthem—for obvious reasons no longer heard—which literally followed me to the ends of the earth. *God Bless the Prince of Wales*, written in honor of my grandfather, must be counted among the minor crosses borne by the British Heir Apparent. The opening stanza, with the refrain, follows:

Among our ancient mountains and from
our lovely vales,
Oh! Let the prayer re-echo, 'God Bless
the Prince of Wales!'
With heart and voice awoken, those
minstrel strains of yore,
'Till Britain's name and glory
resound from shore to shore.
Among our ancient mountains and from
our lovely vales,
Oh! Let the prayer re-echo, 'God Bless
the Prince of Wales!'

Thus I learned about the Empire over which I would one day rule. It has been said that my education was completed on the trade routes of the world. That strikes me as a happy judgment. As I traveled the vast imperial hinterlands with their wheat-laden prairies, the vast forests, the rubber plantations, the rich mines, the raw, bustling, half-finished cities and harbors everywhere filled with British shipping, I was astonished to

discover how much of the world's hard work, the dirty work, was being done by a relative handful of British. It used to depress me on my return to Great Britain to find that this magnificent effort and sacrifice was by all too many taken for granted. The British Empire as it stands today is a radically different community from the one whose outer marches I tramped only a quarter of a century ago. The thought occurs to me that I was the last King of England to have seen it all intact, with all of its diverse parts in place, covering approximately a fourth of the world's surface and containing approximately a fourth of its inhabitants.

Although the intervals between these tours allowed me to resume my life in Britain, traveling constituted my principal occupation between the ages of 25 and 31, and I learned as others have learned to their frustration that a rolling stone has difficulty in coming to rest. The younger countries overseas had taught me newer and freer ways. I had become accustomed to being pretty much on my own: to running my own show. To submerge myself afresh therefore in the grave, unhurried, unchanging ways not only of the Court but of the rest of British life meant for me no small readjustment.

I was a traveler rather than a sojourner. And it was in my continuing relations with my family that I realized how much my

outlook had changed. My life had become one of contrast and commotion, whereas order and perfection ruled my father's. His seasonal migrations were as regular as the revolving planets: at Sandringham in January for the end of the pheasant shooting season; then to London in February for six months of official and social engagements, with peregrinations to Windsor for Easter and again in June for Ascot Week, and to Newmarket for the Jockey Club race meetings; then to Cowes the end of July for the Royal Yacht Squadron Regatta; then north to Balmoral in the Highlands of Scotland for August and September and the grouse shooting and deer stalking; then back to London in October for three months, interrupted by journeys to Sandringham for the partridge and pheasant shoots, and finally for the family Christmas gathering at the Big House. As the years wore on, my parents departed less and less from those fixed orbits.

Because my father was himself a simple man, the legend grew that his life was simple too. But it was simple only in that by contrast with my grandfather's more gregarious, cosmopolitan ways my father preferred his good times at home. His private interests centered upon his family, his shooting, his sailing and his stamp collection, one of the best in the world. His small circle of friends

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In Tokyo I tried catching ducks with a net. I had been shown how by Hirohito.



Lord Mountbatten gave me a wheelbarrow ride at the same Malta gymkhana where I took part in a sack race.



In Coventry I visited a bicycle plant and came upon this tricycle made for my grandfather, Edward VII.



Touring the Australian Bush, I visited a sawmill and tried my skill at wielding a woodchopper's heavy ax.



My travels took me to out-of-the-way places as well as to metropolitan centers. This picture was taken at Kampala, Uganda in 1928.



While I was in Africa in 1925, Sir Herbert Stanley, the Governor of Northern Rhodesia, took me to see the famous Victoria Falls.



The long banner which welcomed me at Aden, one of the fortresses on the British life line to India and the Far East, was in happy contrast to

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

empty streets, shuttered windows and a brooding silence.

Yet, these passing episodes apart, I doubt whether anybody else has ever toured the world attended on all sides by so many manifestations of goodwill as fell to me. Even in Japan my visit was the occasion for a vast public celebration. Six Princes, including the present Emperor, Hirohito, then Prince Regent, met me at the railroad station. The streets were solidly lined for miles by school-children bowing rhythmically and shouting, "Banzai! Banzai!" in unison.

The golf game which I played in Japan with the Prince Regent must surely have constituted one of the most remarkable encounters between nobles of the East and West since Marco Polo's visit to the Celestial Kingdom. Prince Hirohito had paid a state visit to Great Britain the year before; his observations there had apparently persuaded him that golf was the national British game. When therefore he suggested one afternoon in Tokyo that I seek respite from the endless rounds of official engagements by relaxing on the golf course, I eagerly accepted. It was to be a foursome: Prince Hirohito, Admiral Halsey, a low-handicap Japanese player and myself. Prince Hirohito showed up at the Tokyo Golf Club at Komazawa

wearing European plus fours and a cap. It all appeared to be perfectly normal until the Prince took his turn at the tee. Then, with no visible signs of impatience or humiliation, he fanned several times. And when at last he succeeded in driving a ball a moderate distance down into the fairway he beamed with pleasure.

The Admiral and I exchanged glances. It was plain to both of us that our host had never played the game before. Here was the vaunted courtesy of the Orient at its best. Etiquette demanded from us an equally considerate response. By design I developed a disastrous hook. The Admiral was almost never on the fairway either.

Traveling about this way I met practically everybody of importance, not only the obvious personages but also all manner of characters, like Dr. Livingstone's old cook, who 55 years before had helped to carry the explorer's body out of the African jungle. Inevitably I picked up an astonishing amount of all types of information. When I had finished poking into the various corners of the world, I could have qualified as a walking encyclopedia on railroad gauges, national anthems, local customs and dishes and the political affiliations of a hundred mayors. I carried in my head statistics on the gold output of the Rand, the storage capacity of the grain elevators at Winnipeg and the wool

export of Australia, and I could have held my own on the subject of the chilled beef trade of the Argentine.

The Australian brand of hospitality was even more vigorous than the Canadian. In that Dominion even a motor was no sure protection against the hearty, bone-crushing greetings of my father's subjects. They called me "Digger"—a comradely term which the Australian soldiers had used among themselves; and in driving around I was in constant danger of being waylaid by shouting bands of self-proclaimed "diggers," snatched out of the back seat and tossed cheerfully about the streets. The unofficial diary kept by my staff—the one not intended for the perusal of my father—contains the following entry, made, I believe, while I was in Melbourne: "Confetti is appearing in great and unpleasant quantities, and the touching mania has started."

The touching mania, one of the most remarkable phenomena connected with my travels, took the form of a mass impulse to prod some part of the Prince of Wales. Whenever I entered a crowd it would close around me like an octopus. I can still hear the shrill, excited cry, "I touched him!" If I were out of reach a blow on my head with a folded newspaper appeared to satisfy the impulse. My staff and I bore stoically the daily share of knocks and bruises.



I occasionally had duties of a lighter nature to perform; for example, making the kick-off at soccer games.



In Japan I gave a ricksha ride to Admiral Halsey of my staff. The buckled wheel is a mystery.



More fun in Japan: to test the strength of a Japanese fencing mask worn by an aide I socked him on the head.



In Malta I competed in a sack race, an event of a gymkhana, or athletic meeting.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

On my return to Great Britain my father, who had never visited the U.S., questioned me closely about various American phenomena—the height of New York's skyscrapers, the number of automobiles on the streets, the effectiveness of central heating and the number of the staff employed at the White House. But most of all he was curious about life in America under prohibition. An abstemious man himself, he considered it an outrage for the government of any country to attempt to regulate the conduct of its citizens in such a manner. However, of all the information that I brought back, I think that what delighted him most was the following doggerel picked up in a Canadian border town:

Four and twenty Yankees,
feeling very dry,
Went across the border
to get a drink of rye.
When the rye was opened,
the Yanks began to sing
'God bless America,
but God save the King!'

Three and a half months later I was off again in the *Renown*, bound for the outermost British Dominions, Australia and New Zealand, with stops at numerous places on the way out and back. I was gone seven months and returned exhausted, half killed by kindness, hospitality and enthusiasm. After a year in Britain I started out on a third imperial voyage which took me all over India and beyond to Burma, Malaya, Hong Kong, Japan and the Philippines. My fourth and last official tour, in 1925, this time aboard the cruiser *Repulse*, carried me to the British West African colonies, the Union of South Africa and the two Rhodesias and then across the South Atlantic to South America, where I paid my country's respects to three important customers, the Argentine, Chile and Uruguay.

Schoolchildren and tamashas

MINE were simple missions. In general my job was to make myself pleasant, mingle with the war veterans, show myself to schoolchildren, attend native tamashas, cater to official social demands and in various ways remind my father's subjects of the kindly benefits attaching to the ties of Empire. The message that I carried throughout the Empire went something like this: "I come to you as the King's eldest son, as heir to a Throne that stands for a heritage of common aims and ideals—that provides the connecting link of a Commonwealth whose members are free to develop, each on its own lines, but all to work together as one. . . ."

In certain cities of India and Burma an underlying hostility made itself felt through the façade of official celebration. I went to India at the height of Mahatma Gandhi's campaign of civil disobedience to break the power of the British Raj. On the eve of my arrival in Bombay he exhorted his Indian National Congress party to impose a hartal or boycott of the public demonstrations in my honor organized throughout the country by the Indian Government. There was bloody street fighting in Bombay between Gandhi's Hindu followers and the Moslems and Parsees while I was being feted a mile or two away. In the native sections of Allahabad and Benares, two of the major strongholds of the Congress party, I was met by

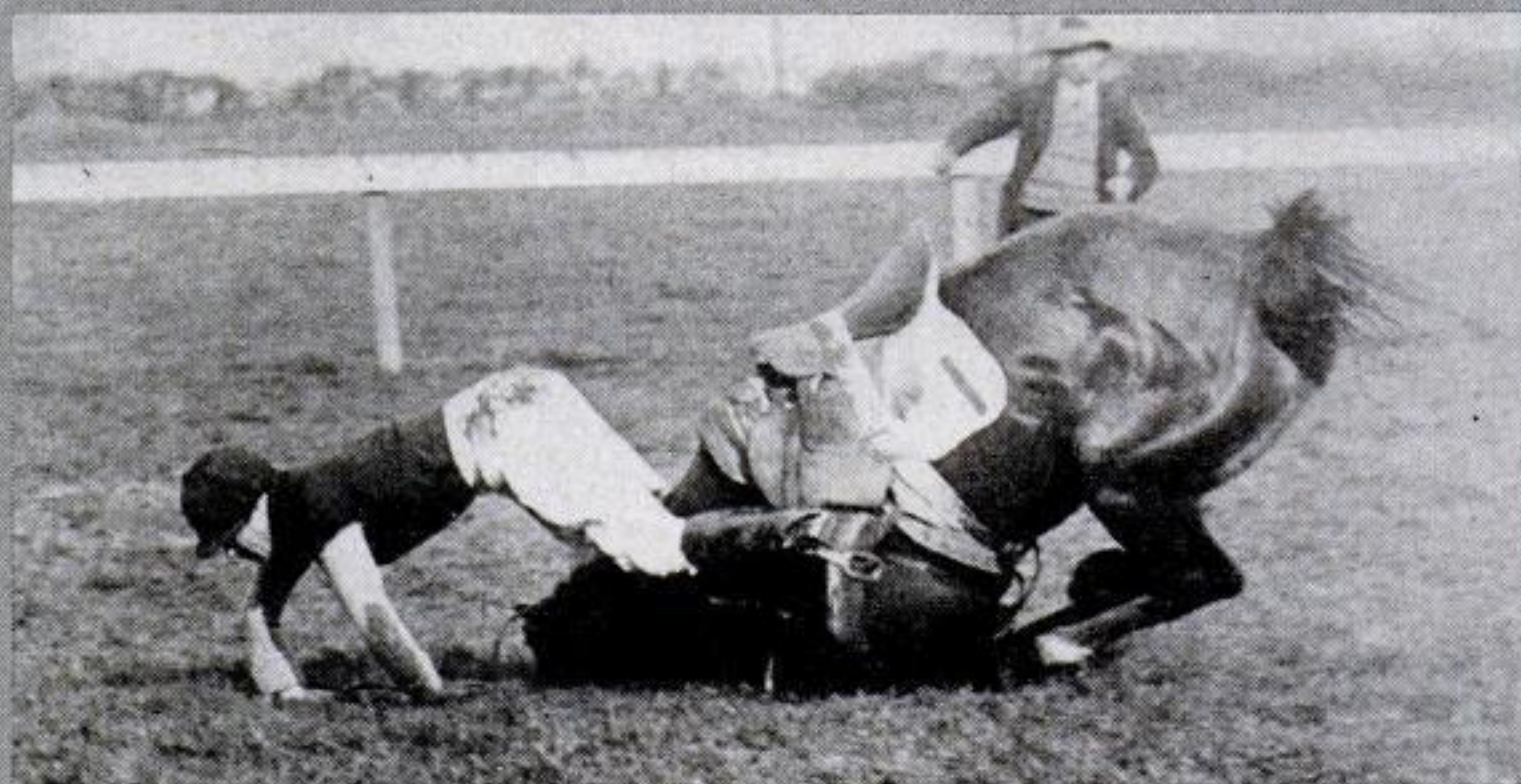
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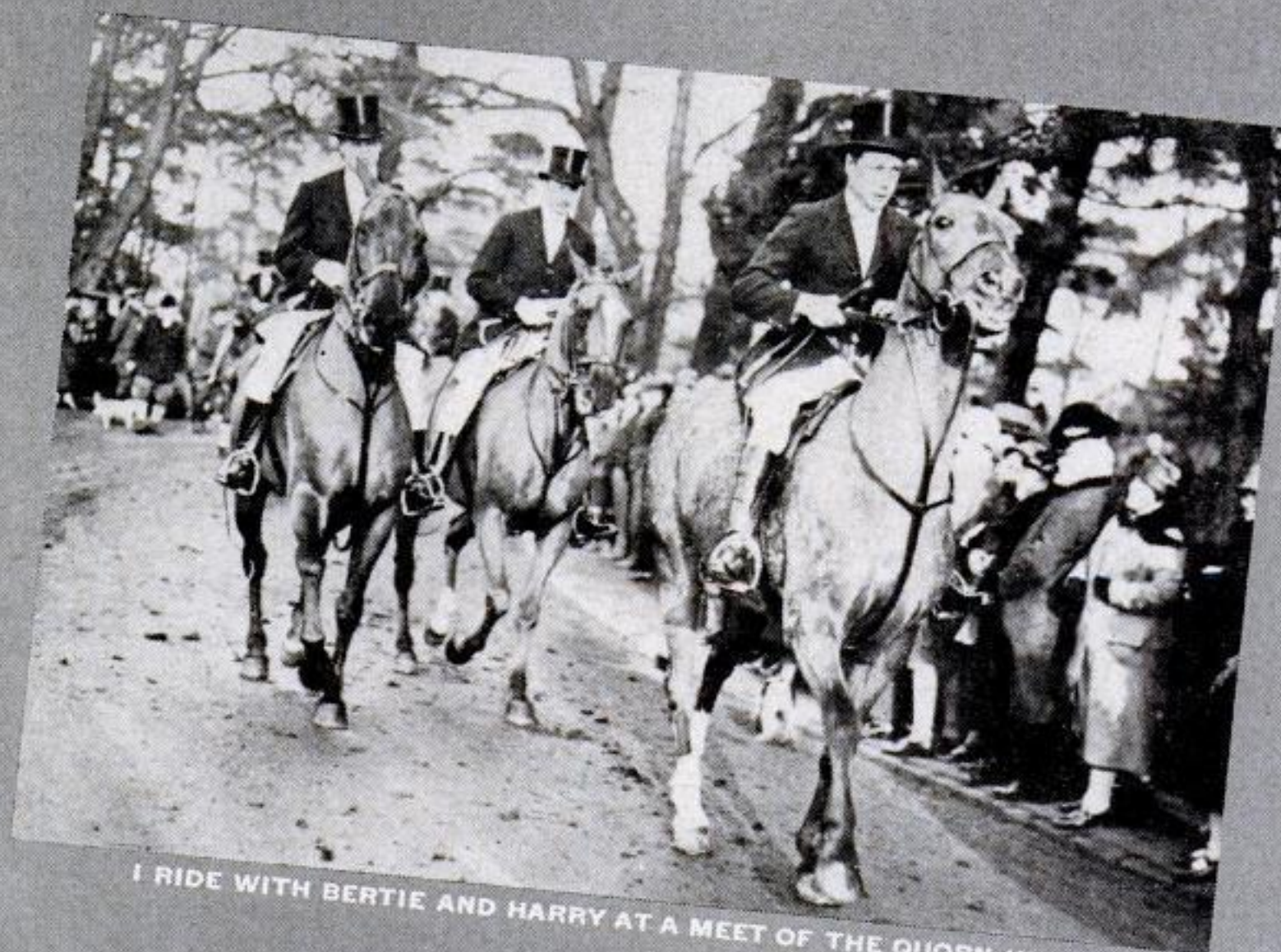
THIS IS CALLED "HAILING A CAB"



BETTER FORM HERE—BOTH HANDS ON THE REINS



I ACCEPTED FALLS LIKE THIS AS A HAZARD OF STEEPLECHASING



I RIDE WITH BERTIE AND HARRY AT A MEET OF THE QUORN HUNT

RIDING PICTURES FROM MY ALBUMS

Hunting folk and jockeys take falls lightly, but in the mid-'20s mine became a public topic. Just when I was despairing of living down the jibes aimed at me, the famous American cowboy humorist, Will Rogers, came to my defense in his own

inimitable, dry manner. He remarked that he too often took tumbles when out riding and asked, "Are the Prince and I supposed to fall with the horses, or are we supposed to stay up in the air until the horse gets up and comes back under us?"



FOX HUNTING AND THE PRINCELY LIFE

This portrait of me, by the same Sir Alfred J. Munnings who did the Ascot scene on the preceding page, was painted in 1921. I well remember this chestnut mare; her name was Forest Witch; I had many a good hunt on her. Until I took up steeplechasing and point-to-point

races, fox hunting satisfied my innate desire to pit myself against others on equal terms. Equally important, it provided me with relaxation from the formality of my official duties. On free days I would take the early morning train to Melton Mowbray in Leicestershire. Breakfast,

and a quick change in my compartment; then a hard day's hunting; and if I had to attend a public dinner in London that same day, I would go back on the evening train with a speech in my pocket which I would work over on the return journey. It could be a strenuous life.



GUESTS OF THE KING AND QUEEN FOR ASCOT WEEK

The list of my parents' guests for Ascot week varied but little year after year. In 1924 the party was listed by the *Times* in this manner: First Carriage: The King, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of York. Second Carriage: the Duchess of York, the Marchioness of Worcester, Viscount Lascelles, and the Duke of Roxburghe.

Third Carriage: The Duchess of Roxburghe, the Duchess of Portland, the Duke of Portland, and the Marquess of Crewe.

Fourth Carriage: The Marchioness of Hartington, the Countess of Mar and Kellie, the Marquess of Worcester, and the Marquess of Hartington.

Fifth Carriage: The Countess of Granard, the

Dowager Countess of Airlie, the Earl of Mar and Kellie, and the Earl of Granard.

Sixth Carriage: Viscountess Ednam, Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, the Earl of Durham, and Lord Revelstoke.

Seventh Carriage: Lady Joan Verney, the Hon. Ursula Lawley, Lord Colebrooke and Viscount Ednam.

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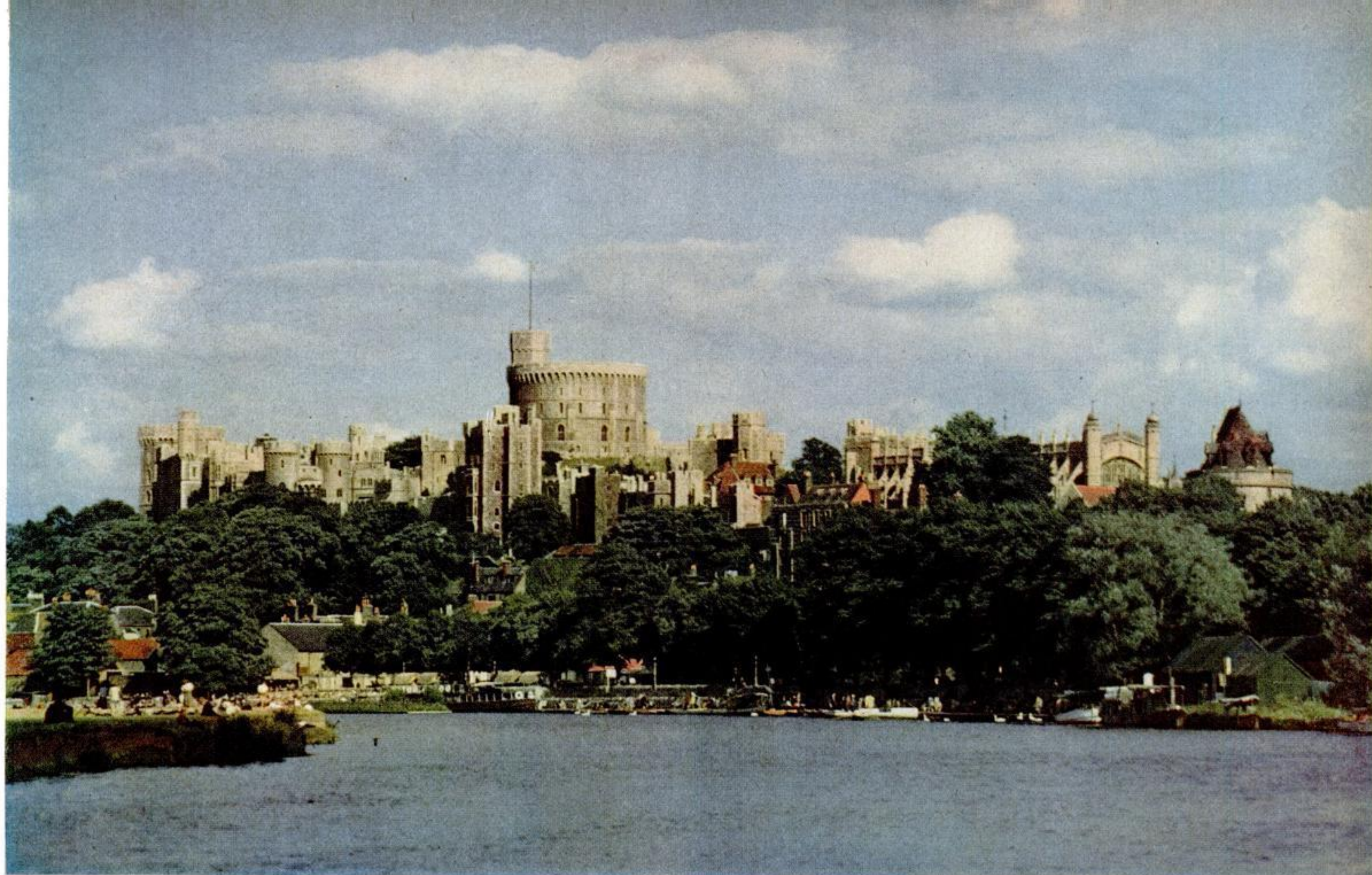


“PROCESSION TO ASCOT”

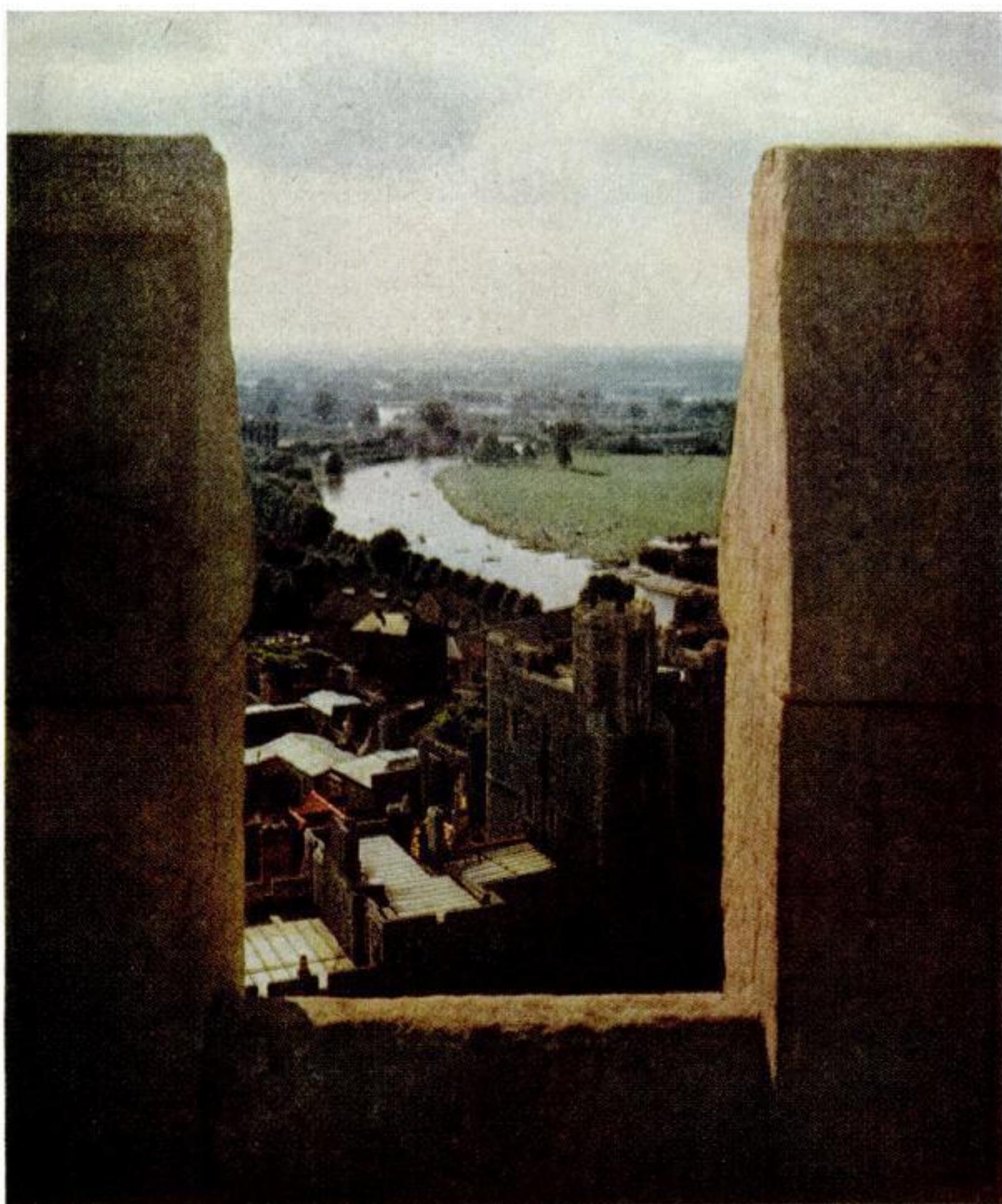
This painting by Sir Alfred J. Munnings depicts the procession of the King and Queen through Windsor Great Park to the Ascot Race Course in June. The artist has shown the back of my head and that of my brother Bertie in the royal carriage, where we sit across from the King and Queen. As a boy I remember seeing my grandfather, Edward

VII, and my father with a party of guests start from Windsor Castle in such a cavalcade on the jolting and often dusty 7-mile drive to the course. However, with the advent of the automobile too faithful adherence to this royal practice would have passed the patience of even so strict a traditionalist as my father. The equipage would be sent

ahead and the King and his guests, motoring in comfort from the castle, would overtake it on the far side of the park. Here the party would change conveyances for the last stage of the procession. It all made a most agreeable picture—the King and other men of the party in gray toppers and morning dress, the Queen and the ladies in their Ascot best,



WINDSOR CASTLE, 21 miles from London, has housed England's kings since Norman times. At the right is the roof of St. George's, chapel of the Order of the Garter.



FROM THE BATTLEMENTS of the Round Tower shown in the center of the picture at the top of the page, we would see the Thames winding through the green countryside.

“THE MOST ROMANTIQUE CASTLE . . .”

SAMUEL PEPYS, the diarist, described Windsor Castle, the immense gray pile that was one of the homes of my youth, as “the most romantique castle that is in the world.” As a small boy I used to explore its vast flat roof with my sister and younger brother. After I became Prince of Wales my parents set aside for me a second-floor bedroom and sitting room. The only possible place to install a bathtub was in the hallway, an exposed position that made the taking of a bath occasionally embarrassing. No one could live at Windsor and not come under the spell of its incomparable charm and beauty. The sovereign's private apartments, hung with fine green silk that provided a subdued background for the Gainsboroughs and the Winterhalters, were full of precious *objets d'art*. But Windsor's atmosphere hardly encouraged the high spirits of youth; and at one stage during my youth I found its unbending formality a trifle restricting. Later on, however, I became absorbed in its treasures and found myself taking friends there on conducted tours. No doubt this belated interest was aroused by the example of my mother, who loves the castle, knows the history and location of every object in it, and personally directed the recovery of many lost or misplaced treasures. As a home Windsor may have left something to be desired: but its ancient stone breathed the spirit of England.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Here is a high spot of my first visit to New York—my reception by Mayor Hylan, on my left, at City Hall. Below me at my right is Grover Whalen.



The mayor, the bishop, the local M.P., the worried organizer, and of course the harassed Prince of Wales—a typical cornerstone laying.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

which was to carry me across the harbor to lower Manhattan.

The din was deafening as scores of vessels in the stream blasted a welcome with their whistles. All the way to the Battery the barge was serenaded from an accompanying tug of the police harbor patrol by a brass band identified as the orchestral unit of the New York Street Cleaning Department. Even at this late period cleaning up the streets after horses was one of the principal functions of this municipal department. From their distinctive white dress these artisans were known as "white wings." The idea of forming them into a band with which to welcome a prince struck me as a stroke of authentic American humor.

We disembarked at the Battery. I had meanwhile unobtrusively scrutinized my hosts. Among them was an impressive stranger whose black mustache, silk topper and overcoat with a velvet collar would have marked him in Paris as a *boulevardier*. In the racket I had not been able to catch this man's name or determine his exact role in the phalanx of welcoming officials, but he was clearly a person of authority.

Students of Americana of that period will of course have already identified this stranger as the remarkable Mr. Grover Whalen, who was in charge of the proceedings and indeed its architect. With this personage at my elbow I found myself being propelled vigorously toward an open motor. Among the other top-hatted occupants I recognized, with relief, an old friend of my family, Mr. Rodman Wanamaker of Philadelphia. As I settled gingerly into the back seat Mr. Whalen

asked, "All set, Prince?" On my gesture of acquiescence, he shouted "Okay, let's go." An instant later I was headed up Broadway, to experience a municipal welcome without counterpart elsewhere in the world.

Peering into the shadowy, steep-sided canyon of Broadway, I discovered that the air between the tall buildings on either side of the street was obscured by what appeared to be a driving snowstorm.

"What's that?" I inquired of Mr. Wanamaker, shouting to make myself heard above the roar.

"Ticker tape," he yelled back.

"Ticker tape. What's ticker tape?"

The answer was only partly intelligible, but knowing that the skyscrapers in this part of New York were chiefly occupied by brokerage offices I gathered correctly that the snowstorm effect was produced by the release from upper-story windows of torn-up pieces of paper and long narrow strips of tape upon which stock market quotations are printed. Occasionally through the uncoiling paper streamers would hurtle somewhat larger bodies which would land with an alarming thud in the street. These, Mr. Wanamaker explained soothingly, were no cause for concern. "Only parts of telephone books," he shouted. "Some of these people are too damn impatient."

This masterpiece of acclamation in my honor was thrilling beyond description. Half asphyxiated by the smell of gasoline, I found myself sitting up on the back of the motor bowing and waving like an actor who had been summoned by a tremendous curtain call.

Then suddenly the noise diminished and

the motor emerged from Broadway into a small park, in the center of which stood a low two-story building of beautiful proportions. This, Mr. Wanamaker announced, was City Hall. There, still dazed by what I had just been through, I was formally welcomed by the Mayor of New York, Mr. John F. Hylan:

"... Your Royal Highness, as Mayor I present to you the Freedom of the greatest city of the wonder republic of the ages—a city which in an existence of less than three hundreds years has risen to eminence among the municipalities of the world as the dynamic center of democracy—the all-American city of New York."

With all this I was quite prepared to agree.

I spent four days in New York on this first visit, and my program tells a good deal about the New York of that day. I was taken to the top of the Woolworth Building (60 stories high and then the tallest building in the world), to Grant's Tomb, the Stock Exchange, the Metropolitan Opera and the *Ziegfeld Follies*. Mrs. Whitelaw Reid gave a magnificent ball in my honor at her Madison Avenue house. I visited West Point, and at Oyster Bay I laid a wreath on the grave of President Theodore Roosevelt, who had died early that year. And in Central Park, by invitation of the municipal authorities, I planted a commemorative tree, as my grandfather had done on his only visit to America in 1860.

Politically at any rate, only one small failure could be charged to me. I never succeeded in wholly penetrating Mayor Hylan's defenses. Fearful of offending his Irish constituents, he shied away from all association with me beyond the bare municipal courtesies.

TEXT CONTINUED ON PAGE 123. PICTURES ON NEXT FOUR PAGES

on the platform, clutching the crumpled notes of my speech. The roar of cheering had changed to laughter. "I wish Papa could have seen this," I thought to myself. I cast a glance back for the horse. It had vanished.

That evening when Sir Henry came to apologize for the hair-raising experience of the afternoon, I looked at him reproachfully and said, "I trust, General, that we have seen the last of horses at these public shows."

This was the last of the horses. It was also, for reasons which by now must be self-evident, the last of Sir Joseph Pope. All his meticulous preparations had collapsed. As the crowds took charge, he had subsided into the background, protesting again and again that "this will never do." Inquiry revealed that he had quietly got off the train with his baggage at an intermediate stop, without even a farewell message.

Sir Joseph's place was taken by a British-born politician and member of the Canadian Parliament, Mr. Martin Burrell. Mr. Burrell was an altogether different sort—a simple, affable grass-roots character. Under his agreeable auspices I progressed westward in a magnificent special train provided by the Canadian Pacific Railway. My quarters were in the rear car, which had an observation platform. This last adjunct, while providing me with a continuous view of the varied Canadian landscape, had however the drawback of making me vulnerable to demands for ad-lib speeches from the crowds that gathered at every whistle stop.

Hoping to please, I would always oblige. As I hastened toward the end of the train, Martin Burrell would usually prime me with such pertinent facts and observations as were likely to appeal to local pride. These I would hopefully weave into the standard three-minute speech which I had by then evolved. But on more than one occasion a disconcerting volley of catcalls, instead of the customary applause, informed me that I had made the lamentable blunder of confusing my audience with a rival community 50 miles down the track. Yet these experiences were all to the good and taught me to think on my feet. It was the first time that a British Prince had ever stumped a Dominion in quite that way, and the impressions of Canada which I formed in this manner proved far more instructive than anything I learned on the formal "red carpet."

My first days in Canada were in some ways the most exhilarating that I have ever known. The veterans especially claimed me as their charge. On one pretext or another they were constantly spurring me away from civic functionaries to offer me a little "nip" or to swap reminiscences of the war. My private evaluation of my own worth had previously not been particularly high, but the Canadians in their kindly enthusiasm almost convinced me that they liked me for myself, a gesture that did my ego no end of good.

From Balmoral and Buckingham Palace my father followed the accounts of my journey with approval mixed with dismay, as the following exchange of letters suggests:

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA
August 31st, 1919

Dearest Papa,

... I have not had a moment to myself since landing at Quebec. ... The *Renown* must have looked fine steaming up the St. Lawrence and it thrilled me to think that she was moored in the same billet opposite the

Citadel as occupied by the *Indomitable* during your visit. ...

I got through my long and difficult speech at Friday's Government luncheon all right (the copy of which I enclose), though I was nervous on account of it being the most important of the trip, and when it was so absolutely essential to say absolutely the right thing to the politicians. ...

I'm rubbing it in that although not actually Canadian-born I'm a Canadian in mind and spirit and come here as such and not as a stranger or a visitor and that goes down well!! These Dominions do appreciate being put on the same level as the U.K. ... They've done so much to pull the Empire out of the war victoriously that one must recognize their established status as self-governing states of the Empire. ...

I remain ever your most devoted son
David

BUCKINGHAM PALACE
October 12, 1919

Dearest David,

... You might take things easier during the last month of your visit and give yourself more spare time and more rest from the everlasting functions and speeches which get on one's nerves. I warned you what it would be like. These people think one is made of stone and that one can go on forever; you ought to have put your foot down at the beginning and refused to do so much. ...

All I wish to say now is that I offer you my warmest congratulations on the splendid success of your tour, which is due in great measure to your own personality and the wonderful way in which you have played up. ...

Ever my dear boy,
Yr. devoted Papa
G.R.I.

The original idea had been to confine this first official tour to Canada alone. But my association with the American troops during the war having left me with a strong curiosity about this great new country, it seemed absurd to be so near America without visiting at least Washington and New York. Returning eastward from British Columbia, I raised the possibility of securing the approval of my father and the British Government. After a good deal of cabling back and forth my project was adopted. So I continued on to Washington, D.C., arriving there on Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1919.

I called on President Woodrow Wilson, who had been stricken with paralysis a month before, at the White House. He was lying in Lincoln's bed. We conversed only for a few moments. Leaving him I thought that his was the most disappointed face that I had ever looked upon. If this was the condition in which the cares of high office left a man, then as a Prince I was happy to be spared the ravages of partisan politics.

My first view of New York was from a Jersey City pier. The natural way to enter the city by train from Washington was then, as it is now, through the tunnel under the North River to the Pennsylvania Station. But because I was to receive one of the city's fabulous harbor welcomes, my train had been shunted off to Jersey City where I was met by a formidable and variegated company of municipal authorities—city officials, civic leaders, local celebrities, newspaper reporters and photographers. Borne forward by the press of these new hosts, I was swept rather than conducted toward an admiral's barge



A garden party in the Imperial cherry gardens at Tokyo in 1922: my hosts included the then Prince Regent Hirohito and his mother.



In Washington, D.C. my guide was Vice President Marshall, the man who coined the remark about the country's needing a good 5¢ cigar.



Returning to Britain after a tour of India, I stopped at Cairo to call upon King Fuad, father of the present King of Egypt.



In Chicago I spent a day with Mr. Louis P. Swift, head of the famous packing company. He showed me the stockyards.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Meeting important people was part of my world mission. At West Point in 1919, I met the Superintendent, General Douglas MacArthur.



At the end of the First World War, I attended a victory celebration with General Pershing, Mr. Churchill and Ambassador John W. Davis.



When in the U.S. in 1919 I paid my respects to the memory of the late Theodore Roosevelt. T.R. Jr. took me to his grave at Oyster Bay.



The Begum of Bhopal was the only woman ruler in India. She never revealed her face, but her voice had authority.

A KING'S STORY CONTINUED

crowds that everywhere welcomed me, the generous applause that greeted my hopeful banalities, I marvel at the tolerance with which the world's most democratic people continued to view its princes.

The more appearances I had to make the more I came to respect a really first-class speech as one of the highest of human accomplishments. No one that I knew seemed to possess that rare and envied gift, the art of speaking well, in so high a degree as Mr. Winston Churchill, who was a sympathetic witness of some of my earliest attempts. "If you have an important point to make," he advised at the outset of my career, "don't try to be subtle or clever. Use a pile driver. Hit the point once. Then come back and hit it again. Then hit it a third time—a tremendous whack." These instructions were subsequently amplified in a letter:

... I would advise your not worrying too much about this speech . . . if you wish to read it out, I should do so openly, reading it very slowly and deliberately, and not making the least attempt to conceal your notes. Of course it is better if you can find time to memorize it. Rather a good way of dealing with notes at a dinner is to take a tumbler and put a finger bowl on top of it, then put a plate on top of the finger bowl and put the notes on top of the plate; but one has to be very careful not to knock it all over, as once happened to me.

My father insisted that I reinforce my young and inexperienced staff by taking along an older man. His choice was a distinguished naval officer, Rear Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey, who, although he had commanded a naval gun crew during the siege of Ladysmith and had been Captain of the Fleet at the Battle of Jutland, was then only 47, close enough to my generation to be tolerant and understanding.

With a retinue of 20-odd Britons, including clerks, valets and orderlies, as well as two detectives from Scotland Yard, I sailed from Portsmouth in August 1919 aboard the battle cruiser *Renown*. My first glimpse of the New World revealed the low, green, misty headlands of Conception Bay, Newfoundland. I went ashore at St. John's, its capital, which had prepared a reception in my honor. Passing under a garish triumphal arch, I was astonished to observe that it was largely composed of drums of cod-liver oil and hung with the carcasses of dried codfish.

From Newfoundland and the Maritime Provinces the *Renown* steamed up the St. Lawrence River to Quebec. My party had meanwhile been joined by two Canadian officials who had drawn up my itinerary. One of these was a genial artillery officer, Major General Sir Henry Burstall, whom I had met during the war. The other was an elderly civil servant, Sir Joseph Pope, who, because he had helped to arrange my father's Canadian tour 18 years before, had been entrusted with the preparation of mine. The Governor General of Canada, the Duke of Devonshire, an old friend of my father's, had recommended Sir Joseph to me with the assurance that everything could be left in his "safe and experienced hands." When on our first meeting I went over the schedule prepared for me, it was plain that Sir Joseph had faithfully followed the 1901 model: state drives in horse-drawn landaus with mounted escort, mounted military parades, civic lunches, official dinners, sightseeing detours

to notable landmarks—it all had a decidedly Victorian flavor.

"We have tried our best to be civil to and please everyone," my father wrote to his mother, Queen Alexandra, at the turn of the century in describing what he thought was the proper conduct expected of the Heir Apparent on an Empire tour. But Canada was quick to teach me that mere civility—the polite but distant bow, the right word to the right person, a mild curiosity in a carefully selected assortment of local projects and good works—was no longer an adequate royal export. As Lloyd George had shrewdly surmised, the Dominions wanted, if not a vaudeville show, then a first-class carnival in which the Prince of Wales should play a gay, many-sided and natural role.

There were tens of thousands in the streets the sunny afternoon I arrived at Quebec. In company with the Duke of Devonshire I rode up to the Citadel in an open automobile. Now crowds were no novelty to me. However, the crowds that I encountered in Quebec, and subsequently throughout Canada, proved so volatile and vigorous as to constitute at times an almost terrifying phenomenon. Uncontrolled, almost ferocious, in their determination to satisfy their curiosity about me, they again and again broke through and swamped the police lines. They snatched at my handkerchief; they tried to tear the buttons off my coat. Yet while all this provided welcome proof that the British Royal Family still possessed a sure claim upon the affections of distant British communities, I came to fear not only for my own safety but for that of the Canadians themselves.

"Invitation to disaster"

NO one was more appalled by this explosion of goodwill than poor old Sir Joseph Pope, from whose "safe and experienced hands" the crowds were literally snatching me. I was apprehensive because I had convinced myself that these mounted state progresses which Sir Joseph had organized were an open invitation to disaster. The saddle and carriage horses provided in Canada were unaccustomed to this kind of work, and there was constant danger of their becoming frightened. Yet despite several close calls I could not persuade Sir Joseph or Sir Henry of the wisdom of dispensing with this obsolescent and unreliable form of transportation. It required a hazardous incident at Toronto to break down their resistance.

The Great War Veterans Association of Canada had prepared for me in that city a tremendous parade, at which some 27,000 veterans would be massed at the exhibition grounds. My part required that I mount a horse to pass down the ranks and then ride gravely to a platform at the side of the field where I would dismount, walk up the steps and make a speech.

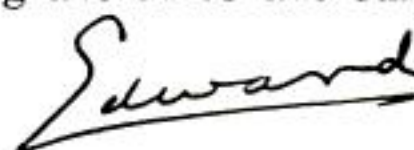
What I had feared would happen did happen. The moment I appeared on the parade ground the veterans broke ranks and, cheering and yelling, surged around me. At first my mount showed commendable control. Then as the human mass engulfed us I felt its body quiver. Even if its instinct had been to rear up and bolt, the crowd held it, as in a vise. The next thing I knew was that I was being lifted off the horse's back by strong hands and being passed like a football over the heads of the veterans. Disheveled, shaken and breathless, I eventually found myself

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF WINDSOR CONTINUES HIS PERSONAL HISTORY A KING'S STORY

As Salesman-Prince he toured the world, enjoying a popularity known to few. But his life among men spoiled him for palaces

BY EDWARD, DUKE OF WINDSOR

Reticence is a rule of constitutional princes that is not lightly put aside. But the desire to be heard can be as strong in kings as in other men. My reign ended in faction and controversy. My side of that story has until now been unheard. As the years went by and error and supposition multiplied, it became more and more plain that it was my duty to history to put down the facts as I know them. I began in 1947 with an account of my youth, published in LIFE as "The Education of a Prince." Then I was encouraged to go on, and now I offer the results—a King's story. It has not been easy—three hard years of exacting work. I could not have done it all alone. For their help in the preparation of these memoirs I am grateful to the editors of LIFE, and in particular to one, Charles J. V. Murphy, who has been with me much of this time.



IN February 1919 I returned to Great Britain after four years on the battlefields. Lloyd George was soon to cry warningly that "the strength and power of every land have been drained" and that all nations have been "bled at every vein, and this restlessness which you get everywhere is the fever of anaemia." But to a bachelor Prince of 24 the fever had a glittering and even exciting flush. The streets of London resounded to Victory Parades. Ascot was brilliant, with everybody out in gray toppers as before the war. And supplying a possibly happy augury of the life awaiting me, I picked in that spring at Epsom my first and, as matters turned out, my only Derby winner.

Britain was full of young men just discharged, like myself, from the services, each wondering what to make of his future. Left to my own devices, I would have remained on in the Grenadier Guards, for a while, anyway. However even before I was demobilized my father had begun to plan my introduction into public life and my gradual assumption of the elementary duties of Prince of Wales.

The Prime Minister, Mr. David Lloyd George, also had ideas for my employment in the Empire beyond the seas. He was anxious that I should set forth at once, before the ardor of the wartime comradeship had wholly cooled, upon a series of princely tours to thank the various communities of the British Commonwealth, on my father's behalf, for their contribution to the war.

My father quickly approved the project. These overseas excursions, he reasoned, would in any case provide me with a comprehensive view of the different peoples and conditions of his vast realm while affording his subjects the opportunity of seeing their next King. The Canadian Government having already approached him with the proposal that I tour Canada that coming summer, it was decided that I should do so in August.

How does a monarch prepare his eldest son for his duties? I had only a general idea of what was expected of me. In this respect, I daresay, my father was no different from most other fathers; he left my mature development pretty much to chance. Perhaps one of the only positive pieces of advice that I was ever given was

that supplied by an old courtier who observed, "Only two rules really count. Never miss an opportunity to relieve yourself; never miss a chance to sit down."

About this time my father had a serious talk with me. "You have had a much freer life than I ever knew," he said. "The war has made it possible for you to mix with all manner of people in a way I was never able to do. But don't think that this means you can now act like other people. You must always remember your position and who you are."

Remember your position and who you are—in the years that were to come that injunction was to be dinned into my ears many, many times. But who exactly was I? The idea that my birth and title should somehow or other set me apart from and above other people struck me as all wrong. If the harsh leveling actions of the Royal Naval Colleges, Oxford University and the democracy of the battlefields had taught me anything, it was firstly that my desires and interests were much the same as those of other people and, secondly, that however hard I tried, my capacity was somehow not appreciably above the standards demanded by the fiercely competitive world outside palace walls. I suppose that without quite understanding why, I was in unconscious rebellion against my position. That is what comes of sending an impressionable Prince to school.

Fortunately for the sons of kings the ceremonies with which British life abounds afford a series of nursery slopes down which a diffident and inarticulate royal apprentice may be conducted, by gentle stages, into public life at little risk to his own reputation and without imposing too much embarrassment upon the public. That first spring and summer I was presented with the Freedom of London and other British cities, made a Bencher of the Middle Temple, initiated into the great fraternity of Freemasons in the Household Brigade Lodge and admitted as a Freeman of the Livery Company of Fishmongers—one of the many ancient guilds around which the commercial life of the City of London in the past revolved. One way or another I really got around a lot those first months back in Great Britain. Recalling the kindly



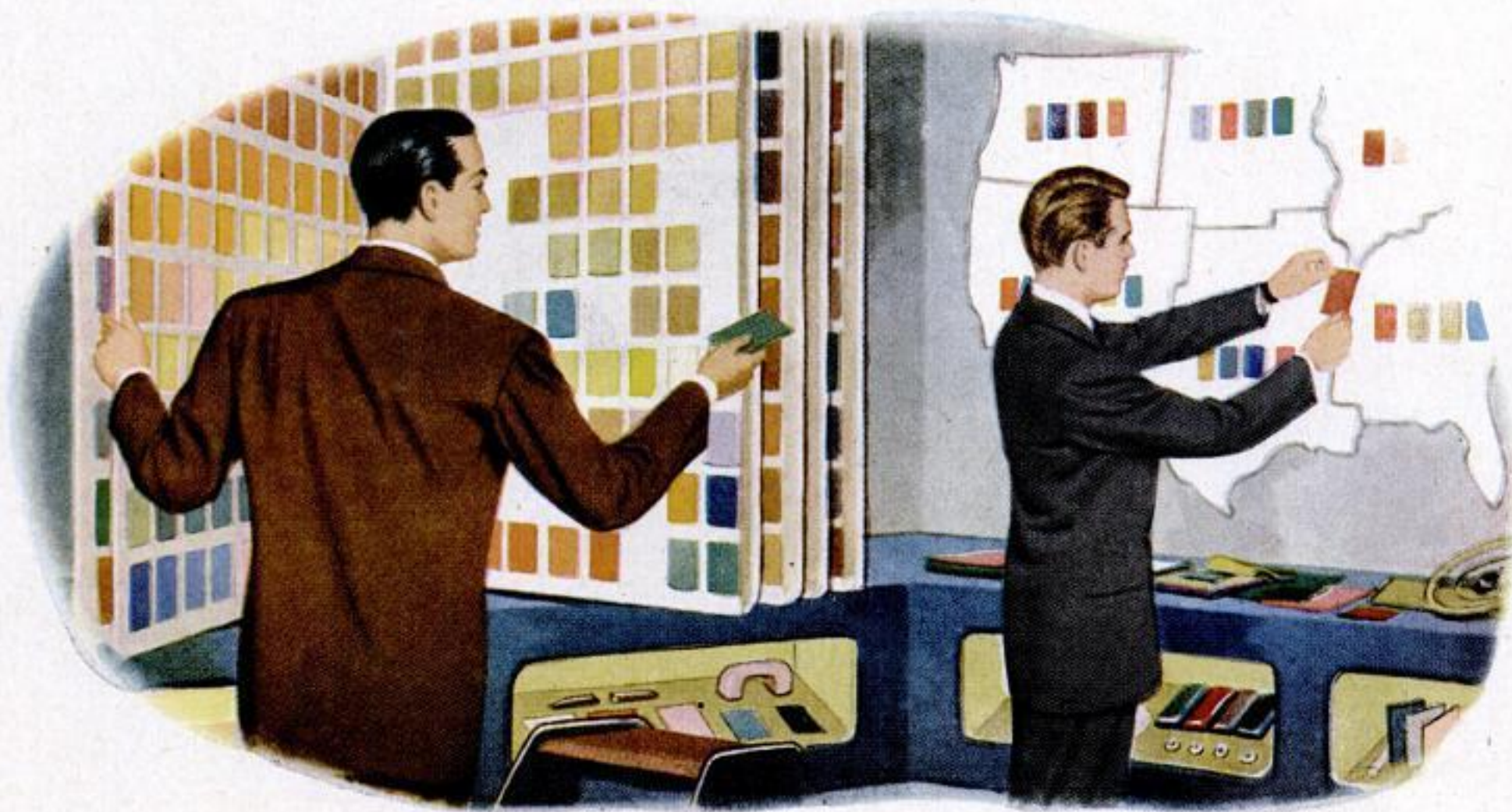
This medal was struck to mark Empire Day.



AT ST. ANDREWS

The portrait on this page was painted by the late Sir William Orpen in 1922 to commemorate my captainship of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews. It now hangs over the fireplace in the Club's smoking room. I have never been a good player, although I have made three holes-in-one. I am always well satisfied to break ninety.





THIS IS A COLOR MAP of the United States, kept up to date by GM. It registers color preferences throughout the country, shows at a glance how cars can be best distributed to suit the tastes of all localities.



CUSTOMER RESEARCH makes a continuous inquiry into people's wants in styling, checks everything from door handles to roof shapes to make sure GM cars fit public preferences.



LEADING DESIGNERS at GM work constantly to create smarter and smarter models, turning out countless studies before even one model is finally decided on.

Key to reigning beauty

Whether in a lady or an automobile, true beauty is admired by everybody.

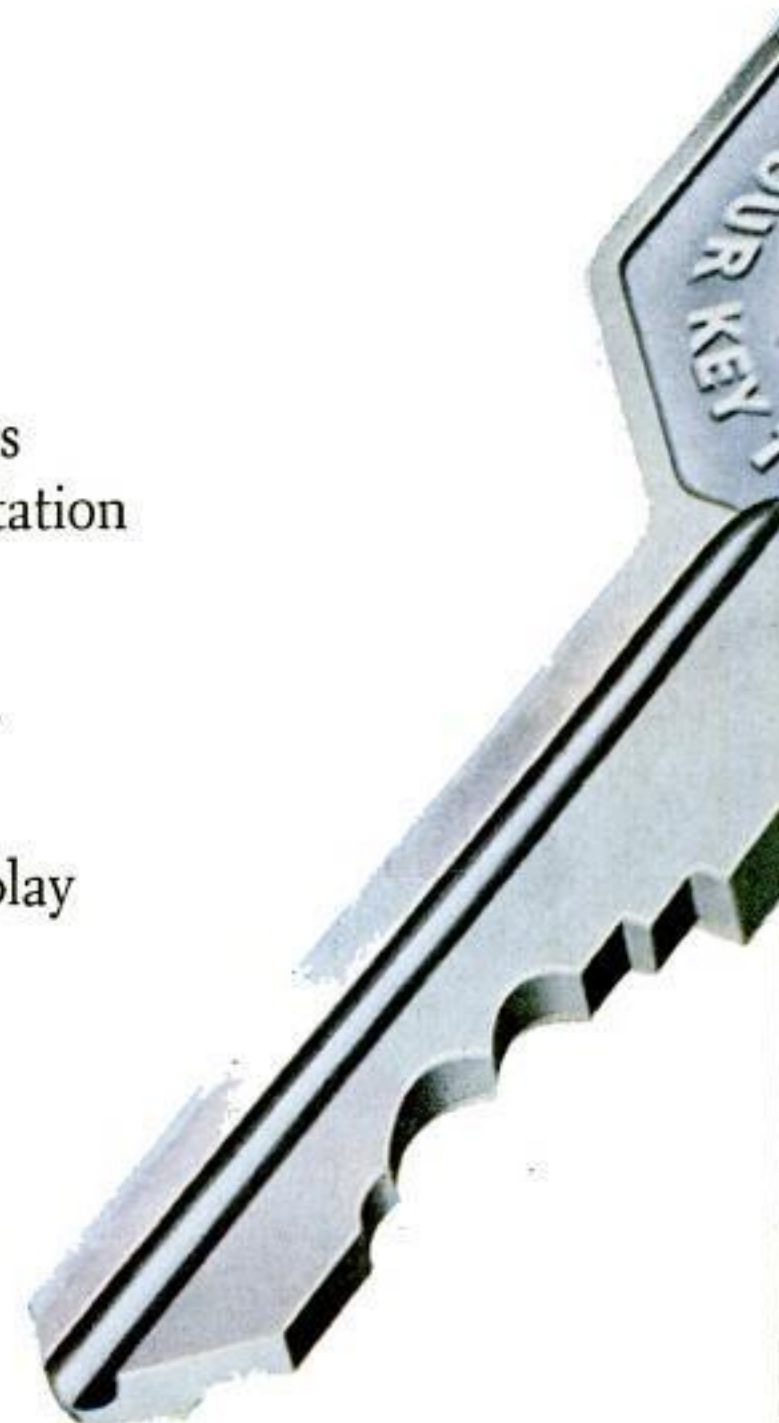
It is no secret that most folks go for General Motors styling—any survey will tell you that. And there is no secret about how GM cars get their smartness.

It comes from the soaring imagination of artists, tempered by seasoned designers sensitive to the public's likes and dislikes. It comes, too, from the sound interpretation of styling forms by engineers and production craftsmen.

Above all, it is born of the spirit which is never content with beauty as it is, but seeks constantly to make it lovelier and *better* in every way.

Treat your eyes to the sparkling spectacle you find wherever GM cars are on display and we think you will call these cars the reigning beauties of the highway.

Let the dealer treat you to a ride — and we believe you will agree that GM beauty is *more* than metal-deep — that it is only one of many reasons why this is your key to greater value.



THE KEY TO A GENERAL MOTORS
CAR
*Your key to
Greater Value*



"MORE AND BETTER THINGS FOR MORE PEOPLE"
GENERAL MOTORS

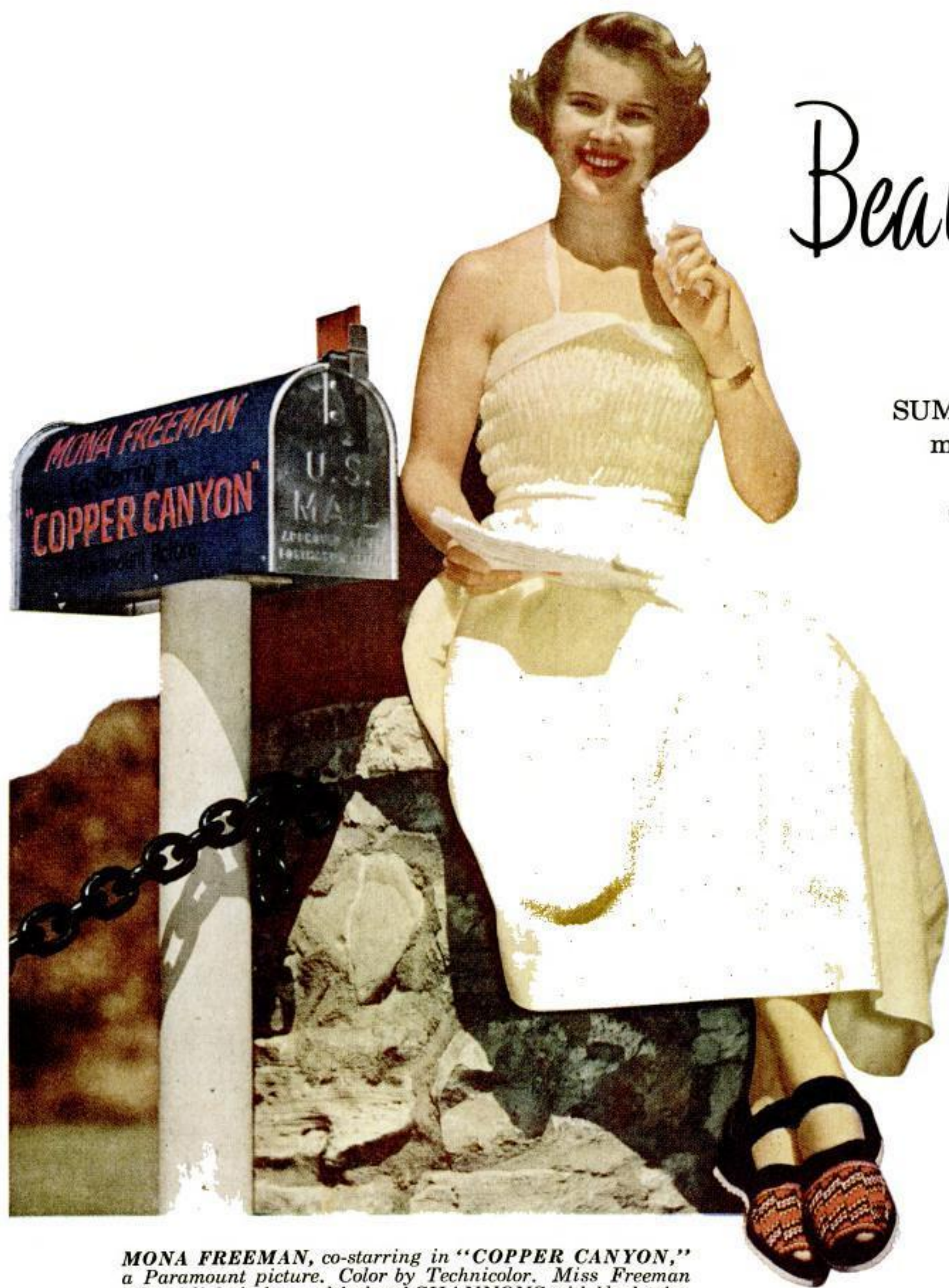
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Hear HENRY J. TAYLOR on the air every Monday evening over the ABC Network, coast to coast

Beautiful to Look At..

flattering to wear

SUMMERETTES—the fabric shoes that give you the match or the contrast you want for your newest casual clothes. For work, for play, for days of entertaining excitement—Summerettes are as delightful to wear as they are lovely to look at. The richness of texture in Summerette braids, the softness of fine fabrics, the Duo-texture platform, the cork-and-rubber soles, the perfect fitting lasts—all add to the pleasure and comfort you'll find in these famous Ball-Band shoes. For cool flattery afoot, choose your Summerette wardrobe now at your Ball-Band store.



MONA FREEMAN, co-starring in "COPPER CANYON," a Paramount picture. Color by Technicolor. Miss Freeman takes delight in her multicolored SHANNONS with black trim. Summerettes add comfortable pleasure in a rainbow array of colors to her hours away from the camera.



FLORIDAN, a Summerette barefoot sandal with dainty fabric bands across the vamp. It's a cotton twill success in black and flame, and in all white, navy blue, Irish green, and flame red. Elastic ankle strap for snug fit.



VERONA, trimly tailored Summerette of pliable, cool, open-weave friar's cloth. The beige of its tweed-like weave is accented by the richness of turftan trim.



DAYTONA, the Summerette with a thread of gold flashing across its brilliantly embroidered, soft braid vamp. It glitters in Irish green, as shown here; and in navy blue, black, turftan, and flame red.



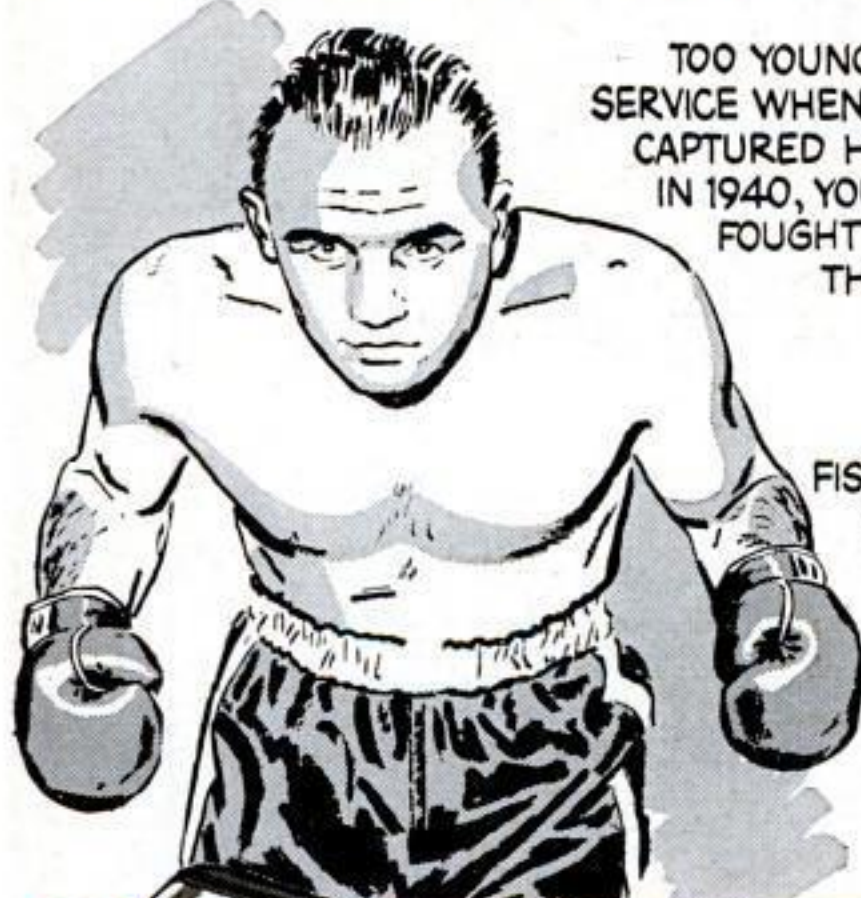
Summerettes



By **BALL-BAND**
MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

CAVALCADE OF SPORTS

... Robert Villemain



TOO YOUNG FOR MILITARY SERVICE WHEN THE GERMANS CAPTURED HIS NATIVE PARIS IN 1940, YOUNG VILLEMAIN FOUGHT WITH THE "FFI" IN THE CITY'S DRAMATIC LIBERATION FOUR YEARS LATER



FISTIC IDOL OF FRANCE, TOUGH, ROUGH ROBERT IS A WORTHY SUCCESSOR TO HIS FAMOUS COUNTRYMAN — THE LATE MARCEL CERDAN. HIS SKILL, SPORTSMANSHIP AND COURAGE ALREADY HAVE MADE HIM ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR MIDDLE-WEIGHTS IN THE RING TODAY

SHAVING BARGAIN WITHOUT EQUAL!

Gillette
SUPER-SPEED
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With 10-Blade Dispenser In
NEW \$1.00
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Twist... It's open!



Zip... It's loaded!



WITH THE ULTRAMODERN GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR YOU CHANGE BLADES INSTANTLY... ENJOY REAL SHAVING COMFORT... AND DOUBLE-EDGE ECONOMY. ONLY GILLETTE COMBINES THESE THREE IMPORTANT ADVANTAGES. ENJOY SLICKER, MORE REFRESHING SHAVES. ASK FOR THE NEW GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR

THE NEW GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR SHAVES ME EASIER THAN ANY RAZOR I HAVE EVER USED. ALSO IT IS THE MOST CONVENIENT!

Robert Villemain



NOW-20 Gillette Blue Blades In Handy Dispenser With Used-Blade Compartment

• For extra convenience and safety buy easy-shaving Gillette Blue Blades in Gillette's improved Dispenser. You zip out new blades ready for use and dispose of old ones quickly, **98c** as shown....



ZIP! Out Comes New Blade, In Goes Used Blade

look SHARP! feel SHARP! be SHARP! use Gillette Blue Blades
WITH THE SHARPEST EDGES EVER HONED
Copyright, 1950, by Gillette Safety Razor

Histrionic Prof CONTINUED

A STUDENT SUFFERS FOR SCIENCE



WINCING, Stewart McKinney (center) and two others, all holding hands, are shocked when rods are pulled apart, causing magnet to induce high voltage.



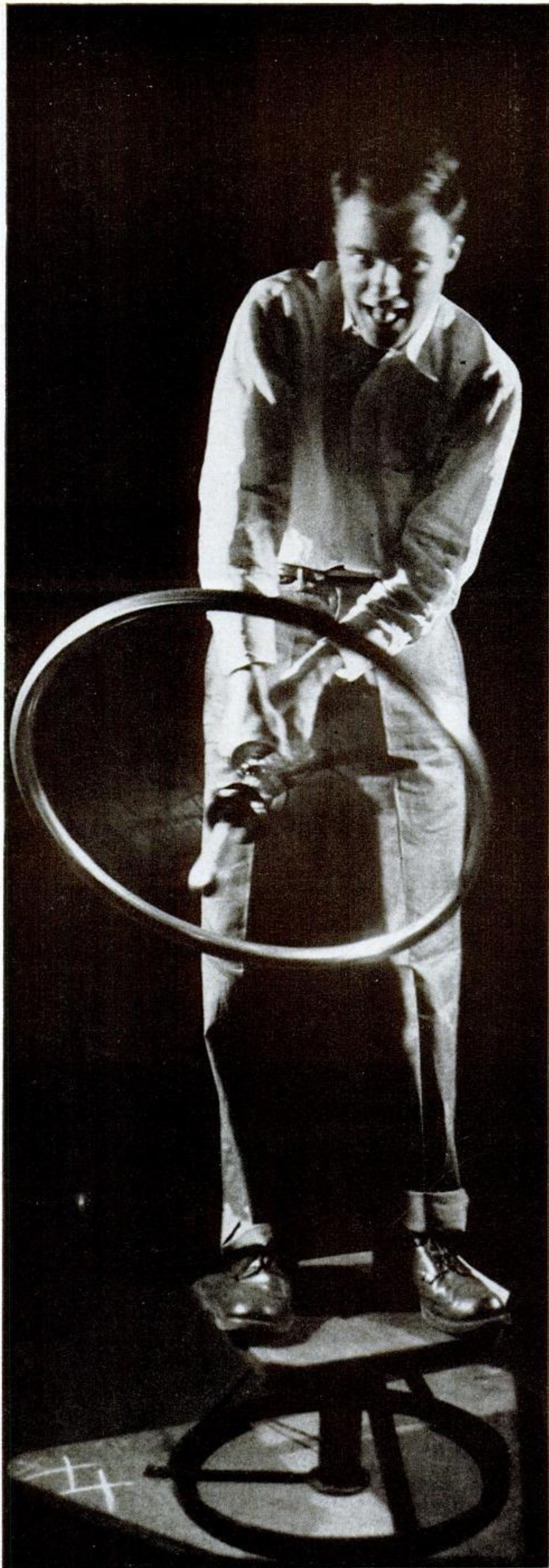
WORRIED, McKinney holds ring down on a transformer as it gets hot.



RELIEVED, he lets go after current repels hot ring and makes it jump up.



BURNED, McKinney gets minor first aid from Rogers after a piece of molten metal fell from a nail being welded for a class experiment and hit his foot.



HOLDING GYROSCOPE made by a spinning bicycle wheel, Dick Smith finds by tilting wheel up or down he can make himself rotate either way on revolving platform. The reason: when wheel is tilted its axis of spin changes. Seeking to compensate for this change, the wheel twists Smith around on platform.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



*for a
glorious Tan*

THE WORLD'S
LARGEST SELLING
SUNTAN LOTION



-  **TAN GLORIOUSLY**—Skol gives you a lovely glamorous tan without drying your skin. Skol helps keep your skin satinsmooth while you sun.
-  **TAN MORE SAFELY**—Skol's special formula actually screens out sun's harmful rays—permits you to tan beautifully without painful burning.
-  **TAN COMFORTABLY**—with Skol. No skin-clinging sand to bother your basking. Skol contains no messy oil or grease—leaves no sticky film on your skin to clog the pores. For a truly glorious tan get Skol today.

**Prevents painful sunburn—
not oily—does not dry skin**

FLEISCHMANN'S

makes America's
most delicious
Gin Drinks



BECAUSE... It's the Gin

that gives you all 4

QUALITY
SMOOTHNESS
TASTE
MIXABILITY



Ask First For
FLEISCHMANN'S
*America's First Gin

*FIRST GIN DISTILLED IN AMERICA • DISTILLED FROM AMERICAN GRAIN • 90 PROOF.
THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, PEEKSKILL, N. Y.



For Vacation Days... Anywhere... Anytime

Genuine
Ripons

FOR loafing and lounging—slip on a pair of Ripons and give your feet a real treat! Enjoy their cozy comfort while traveling, after a day outdoors, in the hotel, cabin, camp, trailer, etc. Soft pure wool (or nylon) in beautiful colors and patterns, with glove leather soles. They're washable! An ideal gift for anyone, anytime. Priced at \$1.95, \$2.50, \$2.95 and \$3.50 at better stores everywhere, or write for descriptive folder. Ripon Knitting Works, Ripon, Wis. (In Canada, made by Forest City Knitting Co., London, Ont.)

For Men, Women, Children
and Infants



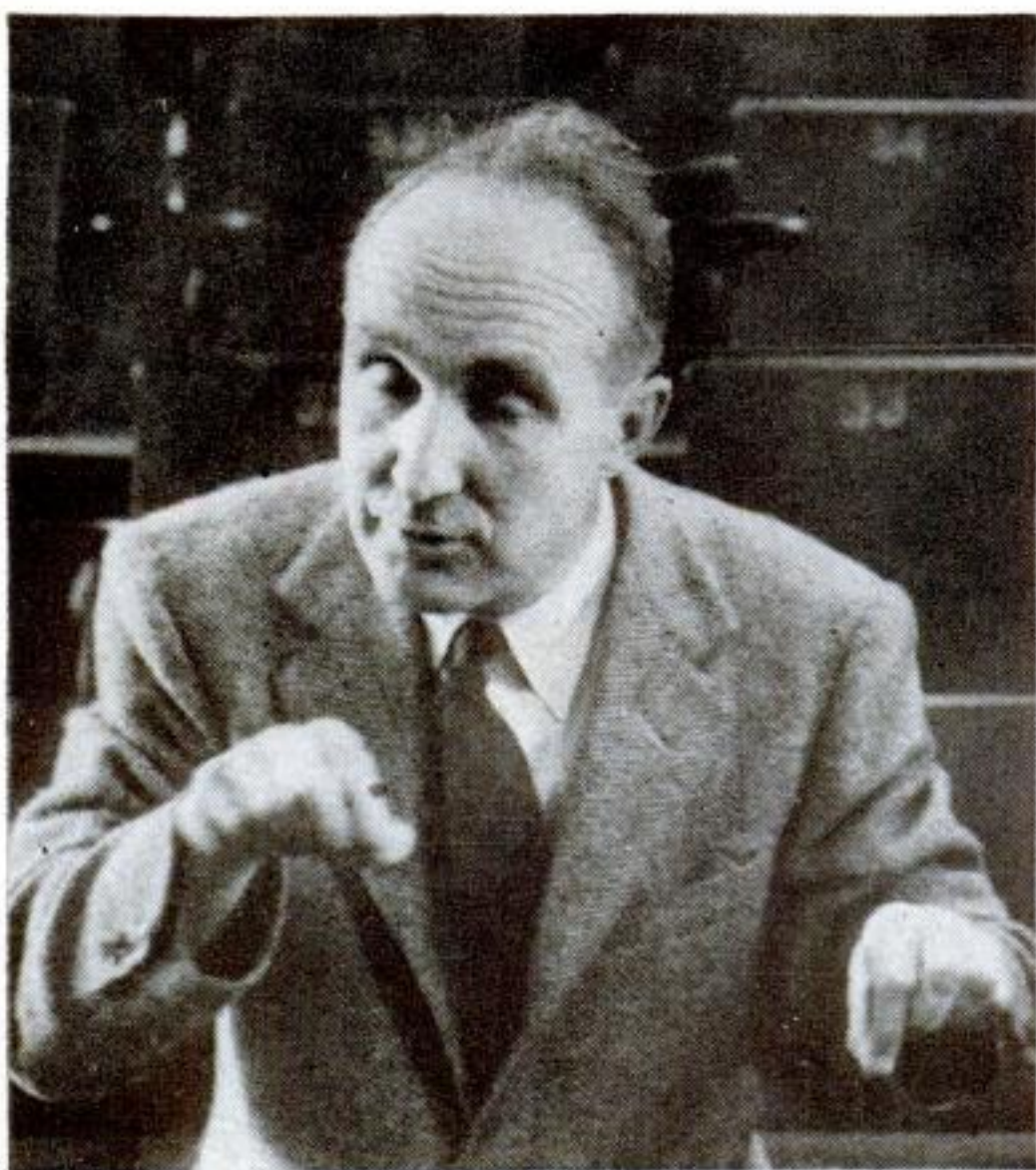
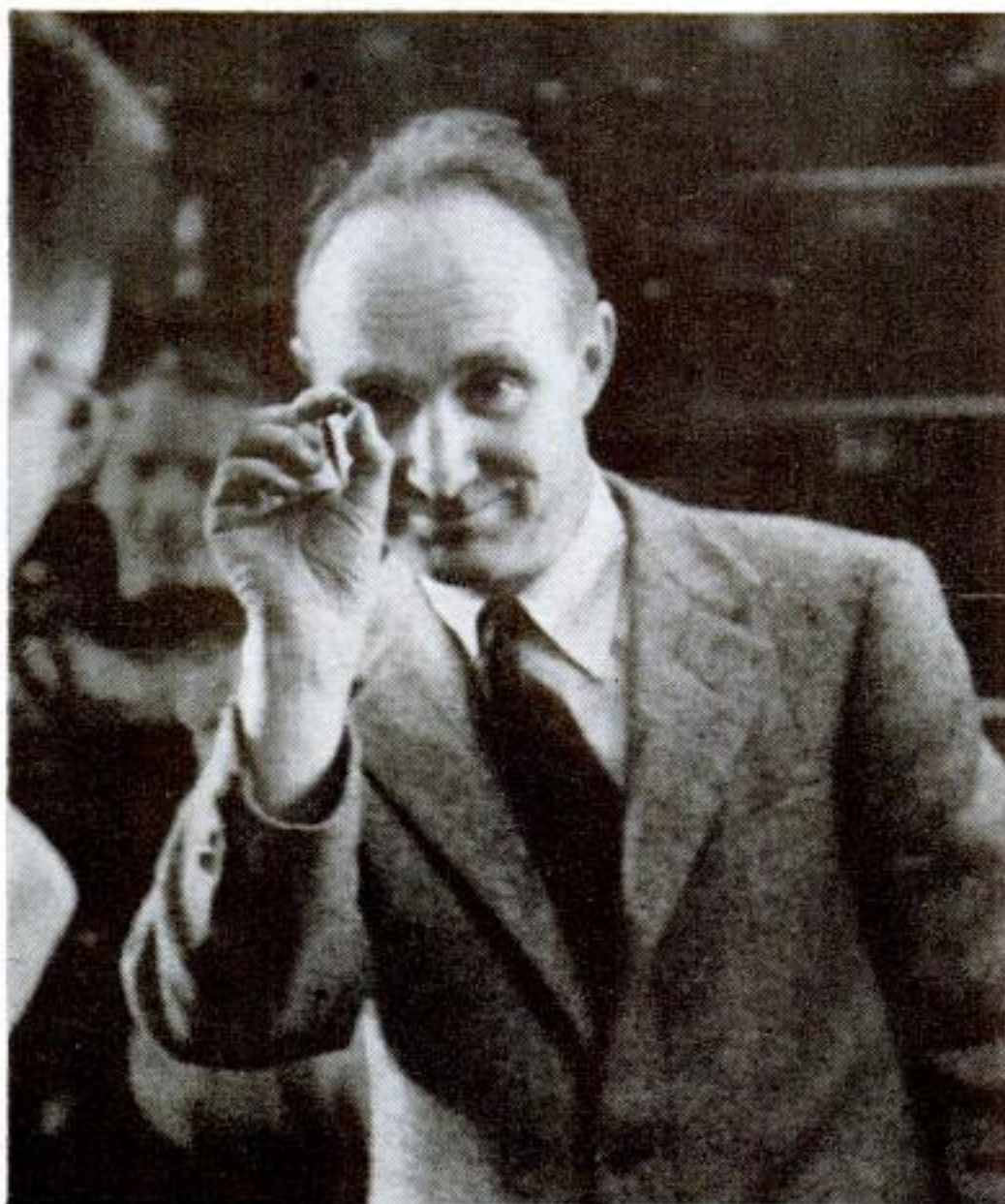
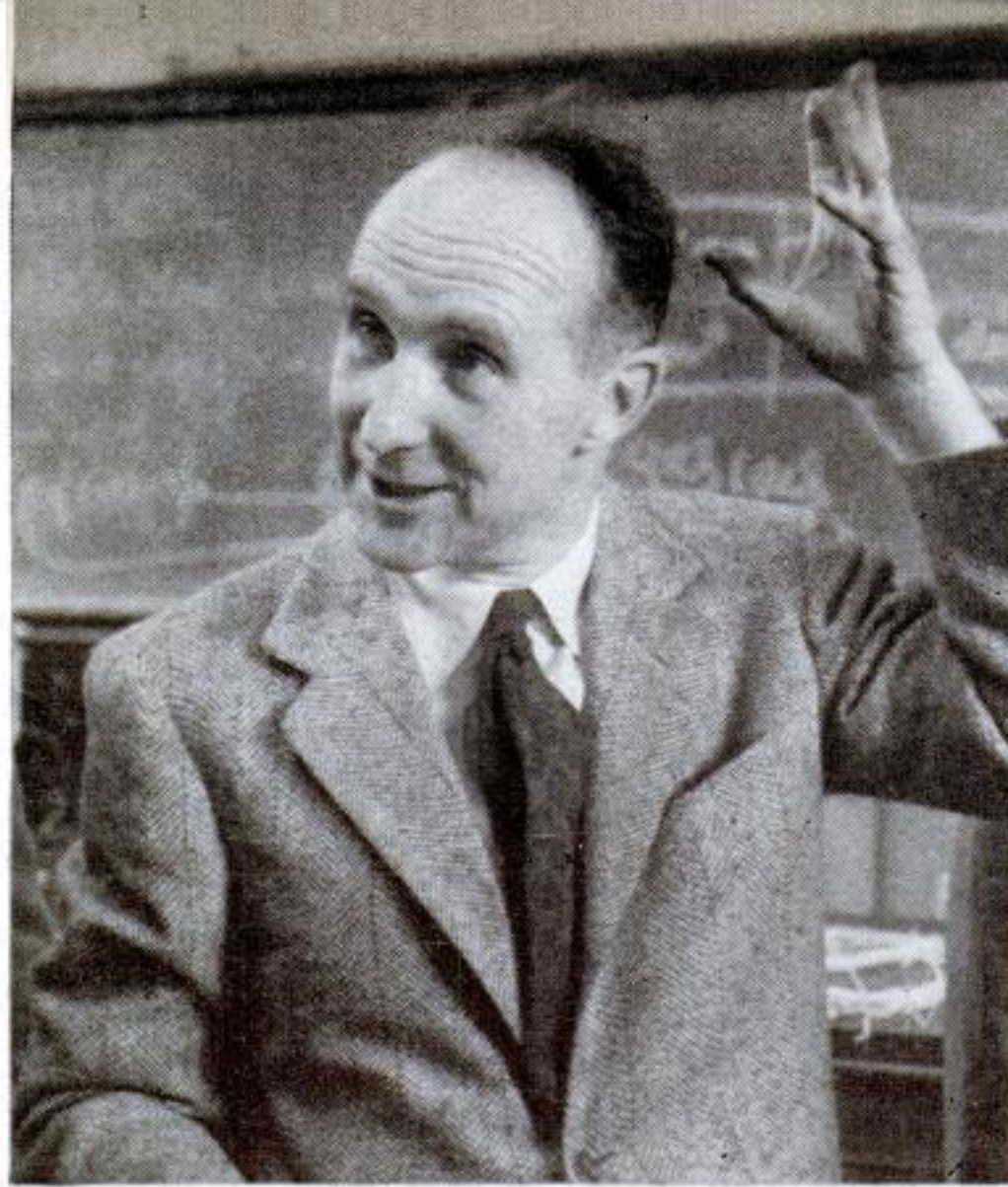
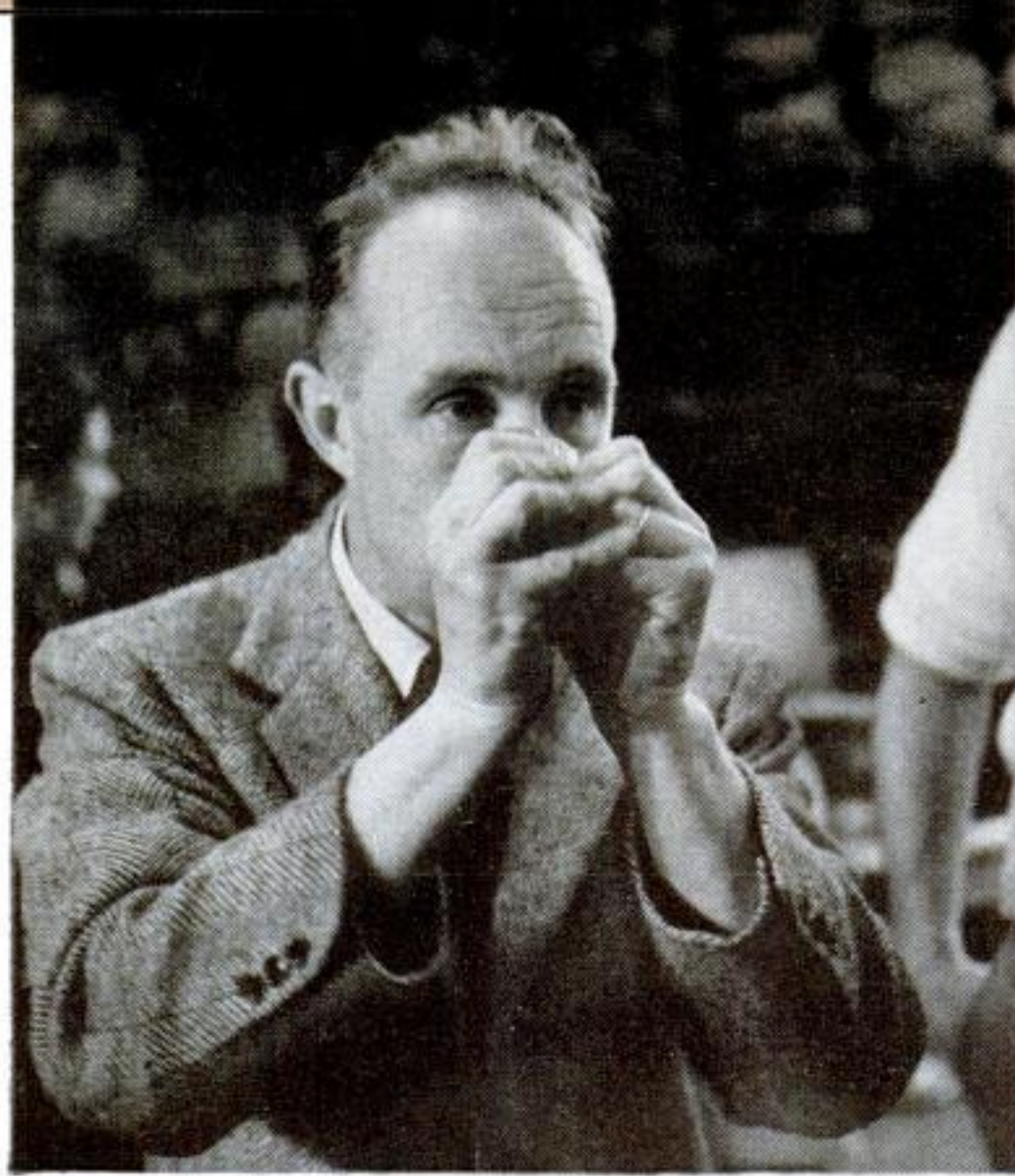
Histrionic Prof CONTINUED



DUMPING WATER into a tub with rubber sheeting for bottom, Rogers shows how drops form (one has just burst) while assistants offer more water.



MEASURING HORSEPOWER expended by a student climbing to reach candy, Rogers shows it is product of boy's weight, height of climb and time consumed. Student used 3,000 foot-pounds, got candy worth 30,000 foot-pounds in energy and owed class 27,000 foot-pounds of work in future experiments.



HISTRIONIC PROF

Strenuous acting and props keep Princeton physics classes awake

All that had happened in Professor Eric Rogers' physics class at Princeton was that a student had asked a question about atomic physics. But that was enough to set Professor Rogers off on the dramatic pyrotechnics shown above. Gesticulating like a circus barker as his own enthusiasm overcame him, he talked about electrons as "skittery things" and the atom as seemingly "a great positive pudding" which turns out to be mostly hollow space. The student said that he understood.

To illustrate other complicated principles Rogers crams the room with props like spinning bicycle wheels and buckets of water, calls on students to take part and keeps two assistants running as he moves from one experiment to the next. Sometimes after a lecture he is so exhausted he has to lie on the floor to rest. But he considers his students' wide-awake attention worth the trouble. "It's easy to keep the front row interested," he says. "It's the boys in the back row I'm trying to reach."



It's still the thing to do...

Today, just as in 1847, the bride cuts the first slice from an elaborately frosted wedding cake, shares it gaily with her groom. It's a symbol of their future happiness together ... one of many bridal traditions so dear to a girl's heart...

It's still the thing to own...

More brides choose 1847 Rogers Bros. than any other silverplate... a preference echoed for over 100 years!

Today's 1847 Rogers Bros. patterns are the lowest-priced, top-quality designs in America! They have a fine balance, an extra height and depth of ornament usually found only in solid silver.

8 complete place settings plus essential serving pieces, \$64.75 with chest. No Fed. Tax. Easy terms at your silverware dealer's.

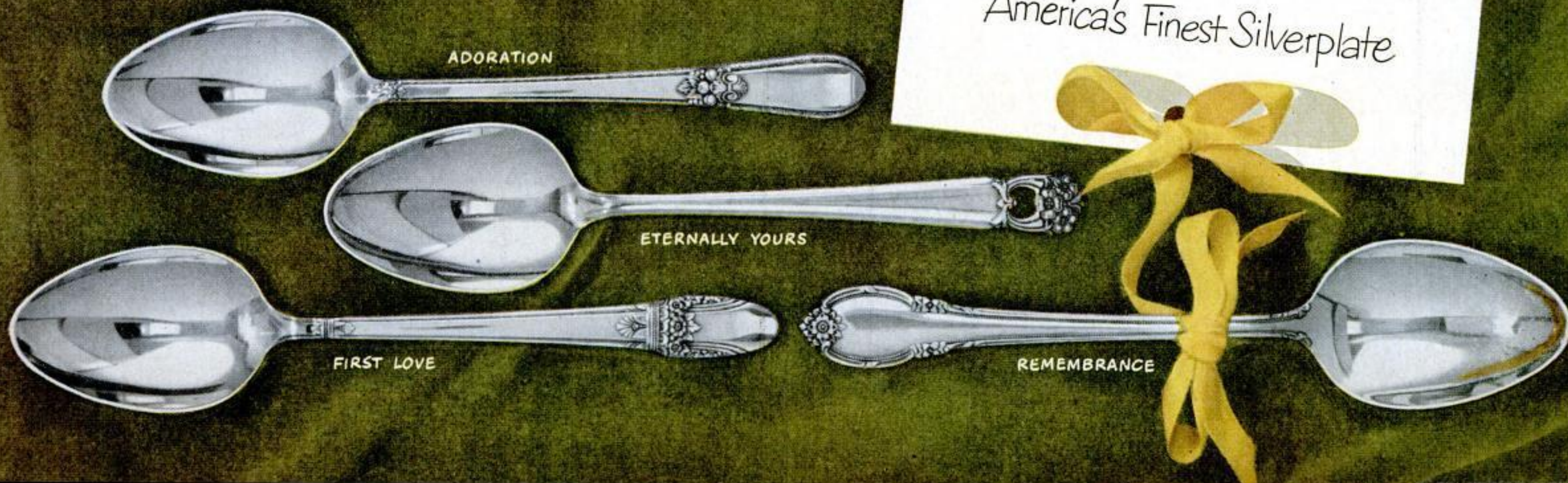


DRESS BY BERGDORF GOODMAN

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1847 ROGERS BROS.

America's Finest Silverplate





ON A DRY LAKE BED NEAR PALM SPRINGS, CALIF. TWO HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS (LEFT) PULL AHEAD IN A RACE. THE BIRDS ON THE SAILS ARE ROAD RUNNERS

SAND SAILING

Californians skim across desert
in brightly colored land craft

The dry, bare sands around Palm Springs, Calif. have recently been brightened by the colored sails of a small fleet of boats that have never been near the water. These are sand sailboats, delicate-looking craft made of metal alloy and weighing a total of only 125 pounds including the 100-square-foot sail. They are built by a boating enthusiast named Ray Miller, who missed the excitement of sailing when he moved inland from Hollywood last year.

Movie stars who come down from Hollywood for the weekend rent his craft for \$2.50 an hour and stage impromptu races at Palm Springs or, if that resort is becalmed, at a nearby dry lake (*above*). On the standard course, down one mile, around a flag and back, speeds better than 50 mph have been reached. The boats, which are called "road runners" after the speedy desert bird, have one advantage that pleases many landlubbers—brakes.



"What happens to teen-agers when they grow up?"

Puzzled *ELSIE, the Borden Cow*

"You heard me, woman!" bellowed Elmer, the bull. "What kind of men and women will these jitterbugs turn out to be?"

"About the same kind their fathers and mothers turned out to be," smiled Elsie. "Remember where we met, dear? . . . at a Charleston contest!"

"AW, that was different!" flushed Elmer. "I had my practical side, too."

"I wonder if we were as practical as the new generation?" mused Elsie. "I know they're wiser about eating

what's good for them. Look at the way Beulah's gang goes for those nutritious sandwiches I make with Borden's Chive Wej-Cuts!"

"They stoke up to get more pep to jitterbug!" sneered Elmer.

"Not a bad idea," laughed Elsie. "Borden's Wej-Cuts are full of body-building goodness."

"I'm not interested in building bodies!" roared Elmer. "I want to put sense into these kids' heads."

"Youngsters have a better chance

of developing *mentally*," reasoned Elsie, "when their bodies are properly fed. And one of the nicest ways of feeding well in strawberry season is to enjoy lots of the luscious fruit smothered with rich, delicious Borden's Cream."

"Rave on!" groaned Elmer. "Leave me to do the worrying!"

"I wouldn't worry," said Elsie. "Beulah's just being young. She'll grow up a great credit to us. She's a Borden girl and—if she's Borden's, she's GOT to be good!"



Wonderful for sandwiches and salads —Borden's Chive Wej-Cut Cream Cheese!

A taste-tantalizing combination of the creamiest of cream cheese and tender chives! Ready to spread on bread, or fluff up with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce. Wej-Cuts come in a special tight-sealed wrapper, fresh and full of flavor.



What could be grander than strawberries and Borden's cream?

Rich, sweet cream that brings out the full strawberry flavor! Just pour Borden's Cream over your berries, see how its golden goodness clings to and coats the fruit—MMM! You never tasted finer, richer cream than Borden's Cream. Enjoy some today!

Fun with Food

By *ELSIE,*
the Borden Cow



HINTS FOR BRIDES:

A good topping for morning toast is granulated sugar and cinnamon mixed.

Chocolate Chipsies

Cookies have been known to make little boys behave like angels—so keep your little darlings happy—and healthy—this easy—speedy way.

Try a favorite cookie recipe of mine which you can make in a wink! Need I tell you the basis of this quickie recipe is my old favorite EAGLE BRAND SWEETENED CONDENSED MILK? Here's the recipe . . . go to it!

(Makes about 40 cookies—2" diam.)

- 1 cup (6 oz.) pieces of semi-sweet chocolate
- 5 cups corn flakes
- 1½ cups (15-oz. can) Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk



1. Combine chocolate and corn flakes.
2. Add Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk and mix well.
3. Drop by teaspoonfuls about 2 inches apart on well-greased baking sheet; flatten slightly, shaping edges with spoon.
4. Bake in slow oven (325°F.) 15 minutes, or until done.
5. Remove from pan at once, using knife or spatula.

For 70 other dandy desserts you can make in minutes (there's a lemon pie filling that needs no cooking!) send for "Eagle Brand Magic Recipes" to Elsie, Dept. LI-50, P.O. Box 175, N.Y. 46, N.Y.

EASY-DOES-IT DEPT.:

If you put lemons under hot water before you squeeze them when you're making lemonade, you'll find they're easier to squeeze.

Gather Round, Gather Round, I want to tell the whole world about the grandest ice cream you ever tasted.

It's LADY BORDEN ICE CREAM—the creamiest, dreamiest ice cream ever made! And flavors! Lady Borden comes in your old standbys, luscious vanilla, rich chocolate and strawberry so good I can't describe it.



Have you tried the refreshing new Lady Borden Coconut Pineapple Ice Cream?

It's at your Borden dealer's now.

IF IT'S
BORDEN'S
IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD

the finest canned fruits and juices
are enriched with

dextrose

food-energy *sugar*

CANNED citrus fruits and juices are healthful, refreshing, economical. They offer year-round enjoyment to millions. Canners of citrus products use dextrose sugar to protect natural flavor, maintain uniform sweetness, develop smooth "body"...and to add food-energy value to these fine fruits and juices.



Pure white, sparkling dextrose is a crystalline sugar, mildly sweet and cooling to taste. Your body uses dextrose *directly* for energy.

Under the brand name of CEREOSE, dextrose sugar is produced for food manufacturers by Corn Products Refining Company, originators of the processes by which this great sugar is derived from golden American corn. It is used to sweeten...to protect flavor...to add food-energy value to many foods and beverages.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY



*Why
wash Dishes?*

...less work,
more fun
using...



*Roses
DESIGN*

You can "wash" dishes by throwing them away... napkins and tablecover, too... when you've used SERVISET—it's that inexpensive! SERVISET consists of "Handi-Handle"* paper cups and plates; matching napkins and tablecover; and plastic spoons and forks. Available in a variety of patterns, colors, and special occasion designs... SERVISET items may also be bought singly... at your favorite store... or write for name of nearest dealer.



NO DISHES
TO WASH



NO DAMAGE
TO WORRY ABOUT



NO LINENS
TO LAUNDRY



NO LAUNDRY
BILLS TO PAY

SERVISET HANDI-HANDLE* PAPER CUPS • PLATES • NAPKINS • TABLECOVERS • PLASTIC SPOONS and FORKS
SUTHERLAND PAPER COMPANY • KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

MARINI CONTINUED



HORSE AND RIDER was one of six versions of same subject in the show. Marini says it expresses the flight and fears of Italians during bombings of the war.

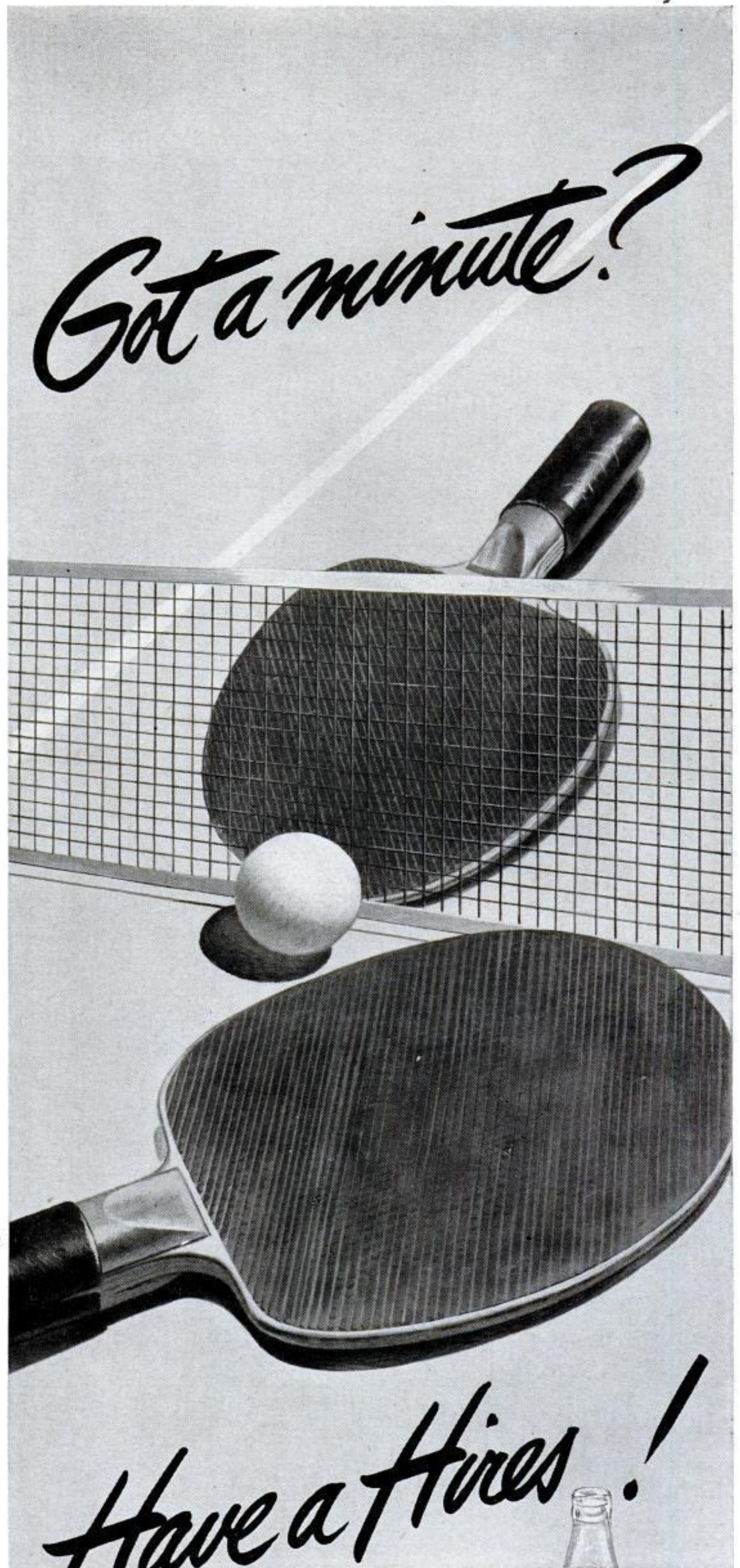


KNEELING GIRL suggests figure of a peasant burdened with daily drudgery. Her featureless face emphasizes her anonymity among the thousands like her.



Marini works slowly, and even after his statues have been cast in bronze he files the metal, rubs plaster here and there to achieve an effect of antiquity.

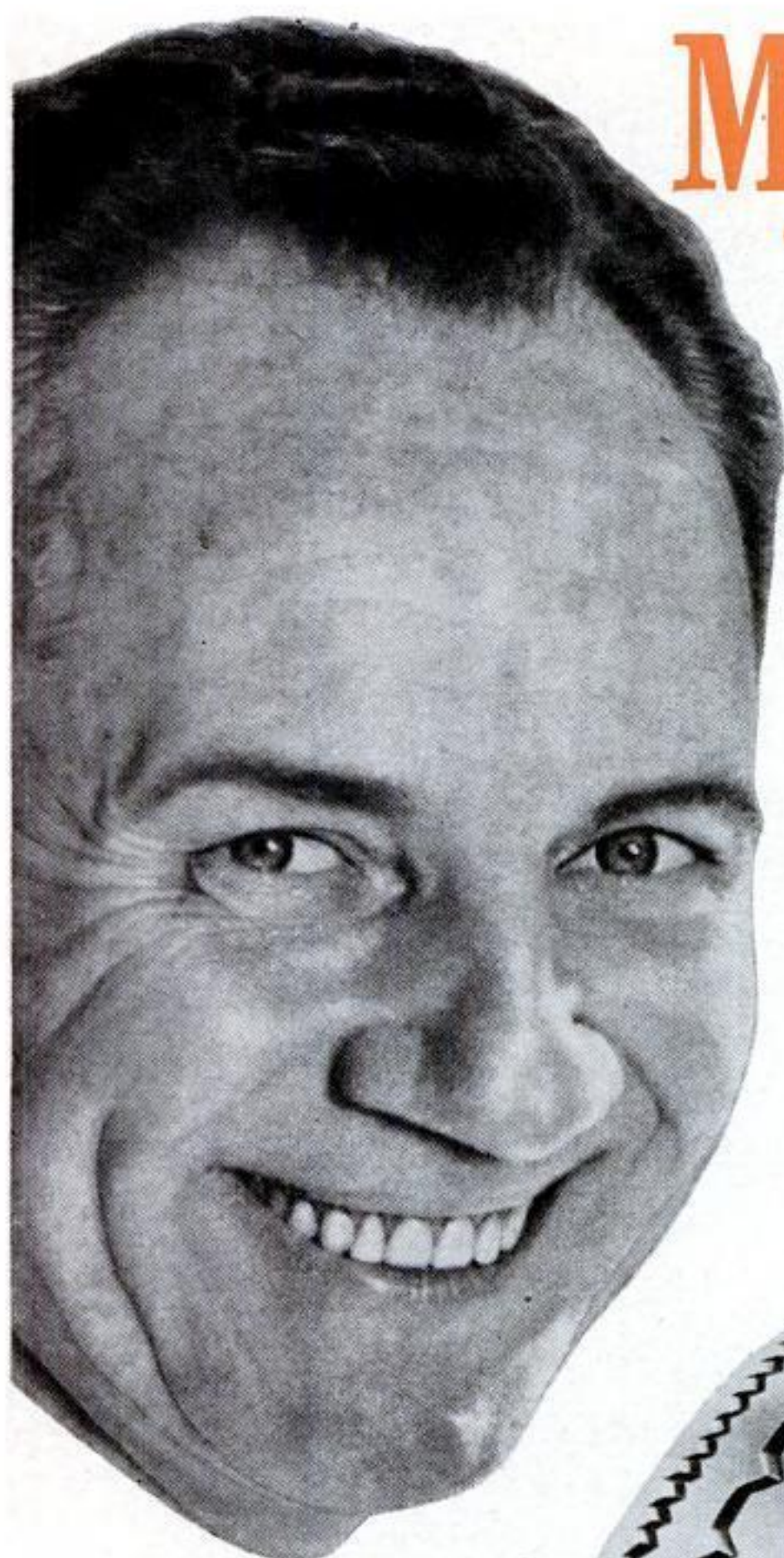
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You can enjoy Hires most anywhere . . . at fountains . . . from automatic dispensers . . . or by the bottle. When you want refreshment, ask for Hires. It makes a minute mean so much.



"I Like Service with My Tires_



*that's why
I'm Sold!"*

Thousands say the same thing! Regular tire service goes with Mobil De Luxe Tires—wherever you buy them, whenever you stop at the Sign of Friendly Service.

Long mileage Mobil De Luxe Tires are sold nationwide—guaranteed by the makers of Mobilgas—bring you new travel safety and economy. Liberal trade-ins, too.



QUALITY
Every Time

SERVICE
Any Time

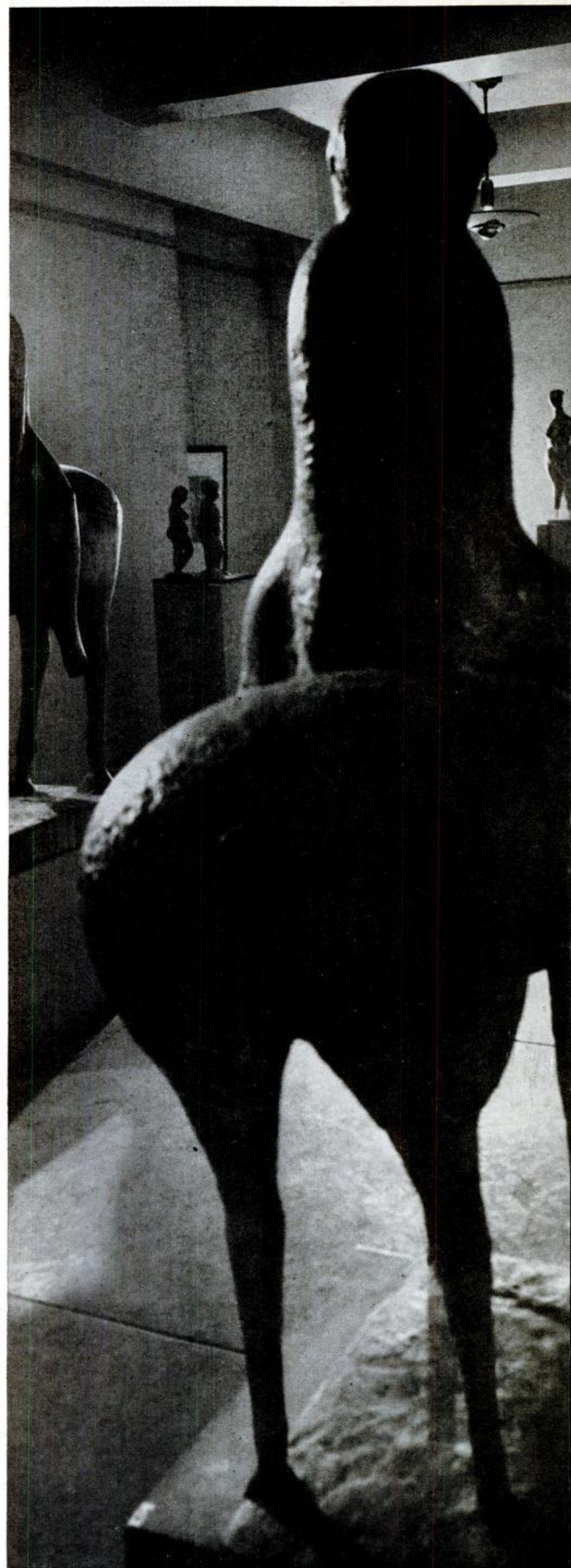


At Your
Mobilgas Dealer's

Mobil
DE LUXE
Tires

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC., and Affiliates: MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO., GENERAL PETROLEUM CORP.

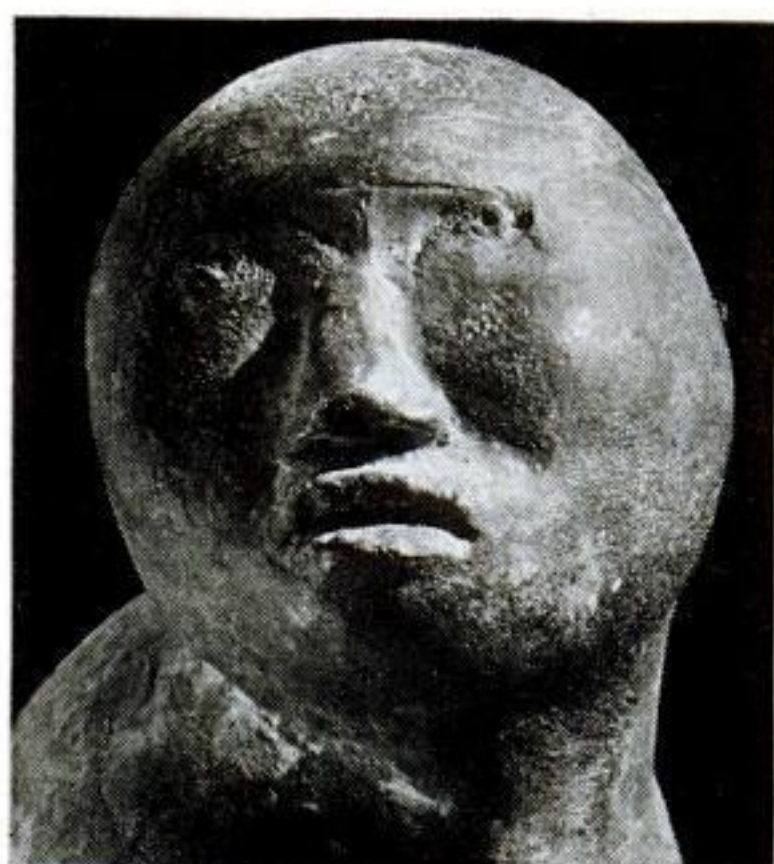
MARINI CONTINUED



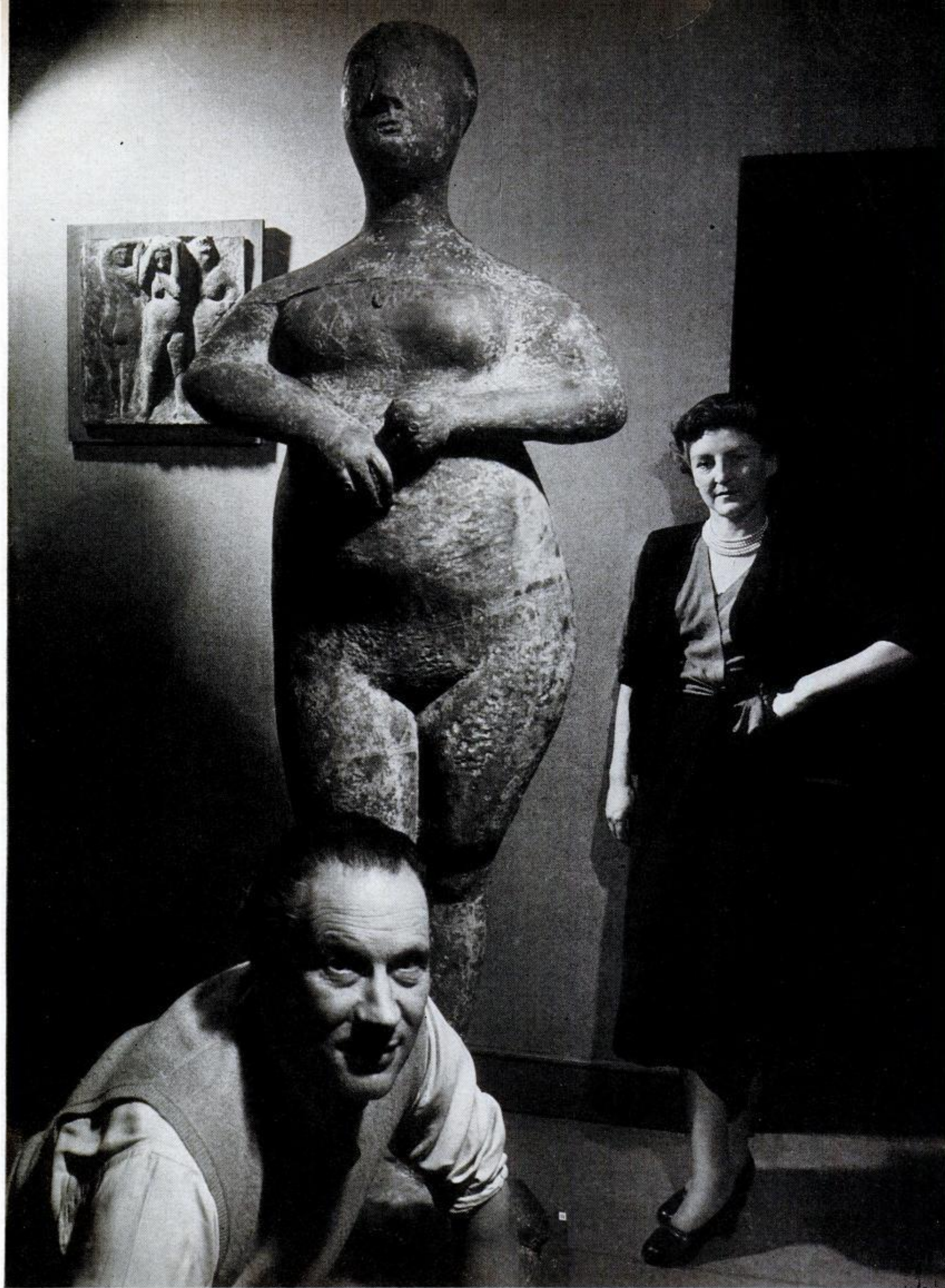
MARINI'S EXHIBIT contained examples of his three favorite subjects: horses, nudes and portrait heads. At the extreme right is a bust of his wife.

THE ARTIST smiles bemusedly over success of his show. Behind him is a gently burlesqued statue of a dancer, a small bronze relief entitled the *Three Graces* (upper left) and his Italian-Swiss wife whom he calls Marina.

Marino Marini



HEAD is a detail from one of a series of statues which Marini did of war-tortured people.



SCULPTOR FROM ITALY BECOMES U.S. BEST-SELLER

Marino Marini, 49, of Milan, Italy, is a rarity among sculptors. While most of them are fortunate if they sell one statue in a year, Marini held his first one-man show in New York recently and sold more than half of the 27 statues he exhibited. Virtually unknown in America before he arrived in February, he was on his way back to Italy last week, a celebrated artist, toasted by critics and commissioned to execute four lucrative portraits.

Marini is unusual in another way. Unlike most of his contemporaries both here and abroad, he has not set out to break with the traditions of the past which the majority of the art public still holds in respect. Born not far from Florence, he was brought up among the great statues of Donatello

and Michelangelo which influenced him deeply. From them he evolved his distinctive style whose originality is as arresting and valid as that of the most uninhibited modern experimenter. He concentrates on three themes—nude figures, equestrians and portrait busts. In all of them he reveals a love of the solidity and expressiveness of the human shape that characterized Italian art centuries ago. Simplified to their basic forms, standing in a shadowy and mysterious silence, his figures seem almost to have been excavated from the ruins of an old Italian city. They have a classic restraint, but there is nothing cold or remote about them. "I was born in a warm country," says Marini. "I feel the warmth of life. We in Italy are close to the earth."

Thar she blows!

(RIGHT ON THROUGH
FOR COOLNESS!)



Summer's Coming—and Arrow's ready with a wonderful cool shirt called "Arazephyr!" The fabric has thousands of tiny "windows," which give the green light to every breeze that blows!

Arazephyr shirts have ALL these features: perfect-fitting, can't-be-imitated Arrow Collars, MITOGA body-tapered fit, the "Sanforized" label (fabric shrinkage less than 1%). Tailored of fine combed yarn, they'll wear! And the rugged buttons are anchored to stay!

These cool new Arrow "Arazephyr" shirts are available in white and a wide

range of colors, and in your favorite Arrow collar styles. \$3.65.

Sweet Harmony Note—shirts, ties, and handkerchiefs in this Arrow "Arazephyr" ensemble are *specially designed* to be worn together!

Ties—"Mayfair Foulards"—in new light-colored spring patterns. Tailored of a luxurious rayon, they knot up superbly, drape beautifully, wear like the old friends they will become. \$1.50. Fine corded handkerchiefs, 55¢.

Sports Shirts—cut for comfort and freedom, Arrow "Arazephyr" sports

shirts are tailored of the *same cool fabrics* as the shirts above... have roomy pockets—all the fine shirtmaking details! White, and plain colors. With short sleeves, \$3.65. Long sleeves, \$3.95. Look for the ARROW trade-mark. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.

ARROW "ARAZEPHYR"

Shirts • Ties • Handkerchiefs • Sports Shirts



"P-F" canvas shoes are available in all popular styles and colors.



Look for
the initials
"P-F" on
the insole!

Insist on new



Canvas Shoes

Made only by

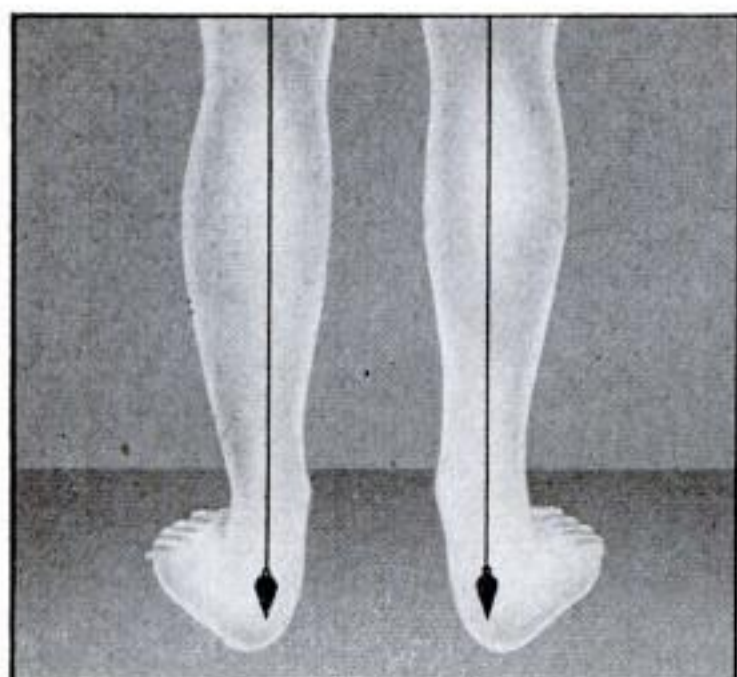
B. F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



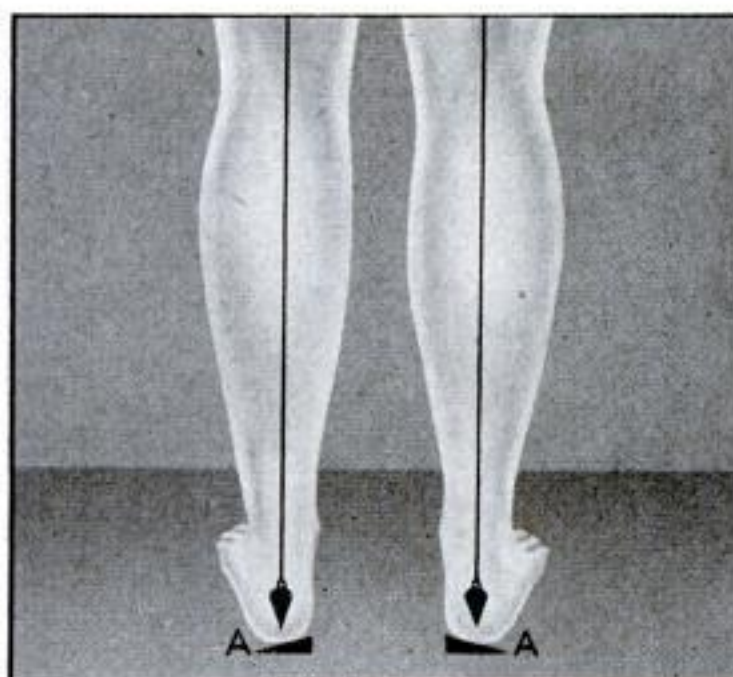
The Canvas Shoe especially designed to:

1. Improve posture
2. Prevent foot strain
3. Guard against flat feet
4. Increase comfort

*®



WRONG—When the body weight falls incorrectly on the inside of the foot, toes tend to point out as illustrated above. An unnatural strain is placed on the arch of the foot and on the leg muscles. As a result, you tire much more easily and are far less comfortable.

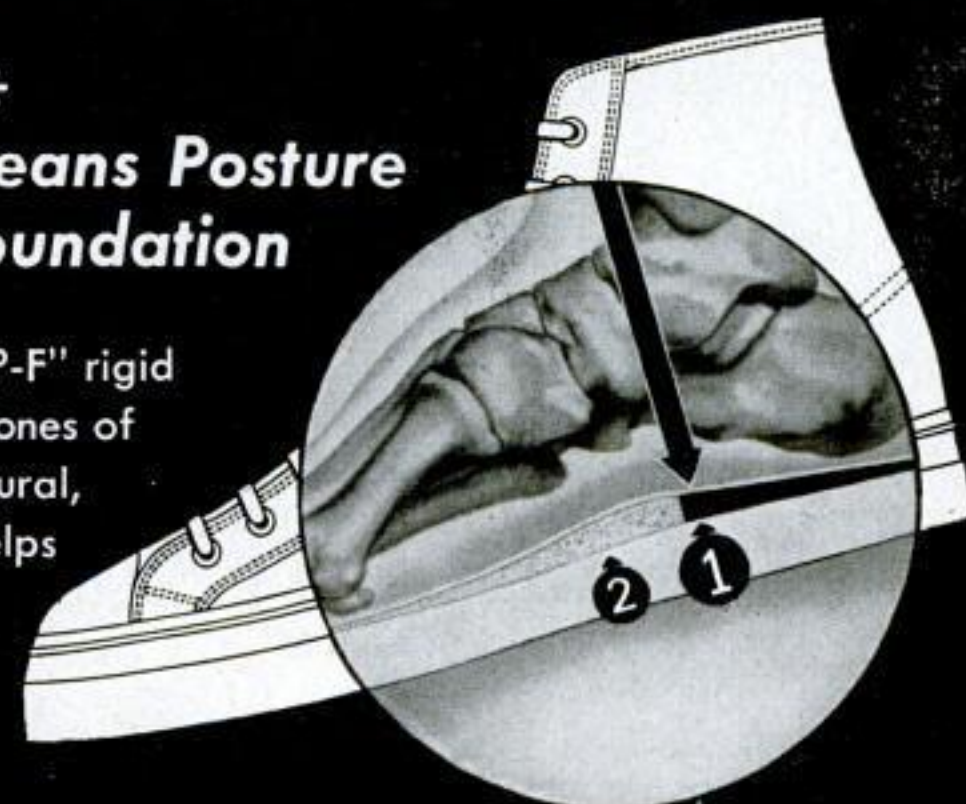


RIGHT—The "rigid wedge" ("A" above) in "P-F" Canvas Shoes helps keep the weight of the body where it belongs—on the outside of the foot. Bones stay in proper alignment . . . the whole foot is protected . . . foot and leg muscles remain in normal position. You retain your pep much longer!

"P-F"* means Posture Foundation

1. The all-important "P-F" rigid wedge keeps the bones of the feet in their natural, normal position—helps prevent foot strain.

2. Sponge rubber cushion.



SEE THE AMAZING CONSTRUCTION EXCLUSIVE WITH "P-F" CANVAS SHOES. This famous X-ray Diagram illustrates the scientific principle of "P-F"... explains how "P-F" Canvas Shoes help keep the bones of the feet in proper alignment.



"Bless your Daddy's heart—
He's making Coffee!"



"M-m-m! Nothing Smells as Good as Coffee!"

What better way to end a busy day than with the magic promise of coffee's rich aroma? As Mom tucks her tiny tornado off to dreamland, that aroma tells her she'll soon feel like her young self again!



"M-m-m! Nothing Tastes as Good as Coffee!"

And that taste! So delicious and satisfying! So perky with the promise of pick-me-up and cheer! That's why Mom—and you—and millions—have made coffee America's best-loved beverage!



"M-M-M...
Nothing Satisfies Like Coffee!"

DON'T SPOIL YOUR COFFEE BY TRYING TO "STRETCH" IT!
For real satisfaction, take 1 Standard Coffee Measure (2 level measuring tablespoons) to each $\frac{3}{4}$ measuring

cup (6 ounces) of cool, fresh water. Brew in spotlessly clean coffee maker and serve soon as possible. Never boil or reheat! For attractive plastic Standard Coffee Measure

and complete instructions for all approved brewing methods, mail 10¢ to Pan-American Coffee Bureau, Dept. L-5, 120 Wall Street, New York 5, New York.

PAN-AMERICAN COFFEE BUREAU • Brazil • Colombia • Costa Rica • Cuba • Dominican Republic • El Salvador • Guatemala • Honduras • Mexico • Venezuela



*Artemis slips you'll
need for your summer
dress silhouettes*

A white slip with slashed skirt
and rich, wide lace . . .
to underline newly narrow
summer dresses. And for your
bouffant, sheer dresses, the other
slip in pink or white with
rosebud embroidered nylon sheer.
These rayon crepe slips,
about \$4. Matching rosebud
gown about \$7.

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Artemis®

For name of your store write Weil-Kalter Mfg. Co., St. Louis 1, Missouri



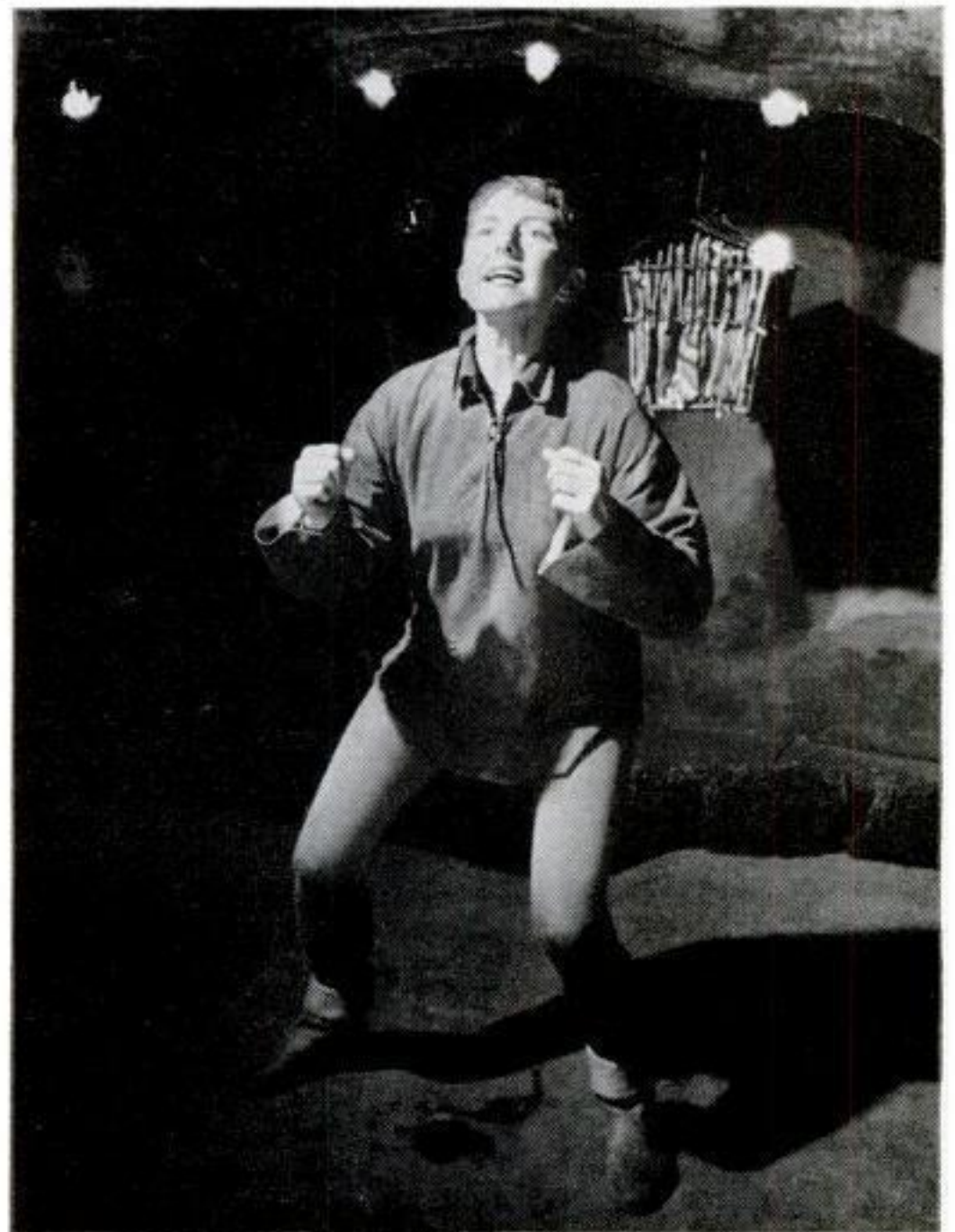
MOST FAMOUS PETER PAN was Maude Adams, who originated part on Broadway in 1905 and made it her greatest role. She is now on the staff of Stephens College in Missouri.



MARILYN MILLER, musical comedy queen of 1920s, played Peter Pan in 1924, had only a moderate success.



EVA LE GALLIENNE made rather rugged Peter Pan when she revived the play in 1928, gave 48 performances.



JEAN ARTHUR, who plays current Peter Pan, has her hair cut shorter than any of her forerunners, uses her husky voice to advantage. Her partisans claim she is the best of all Peter Pans.



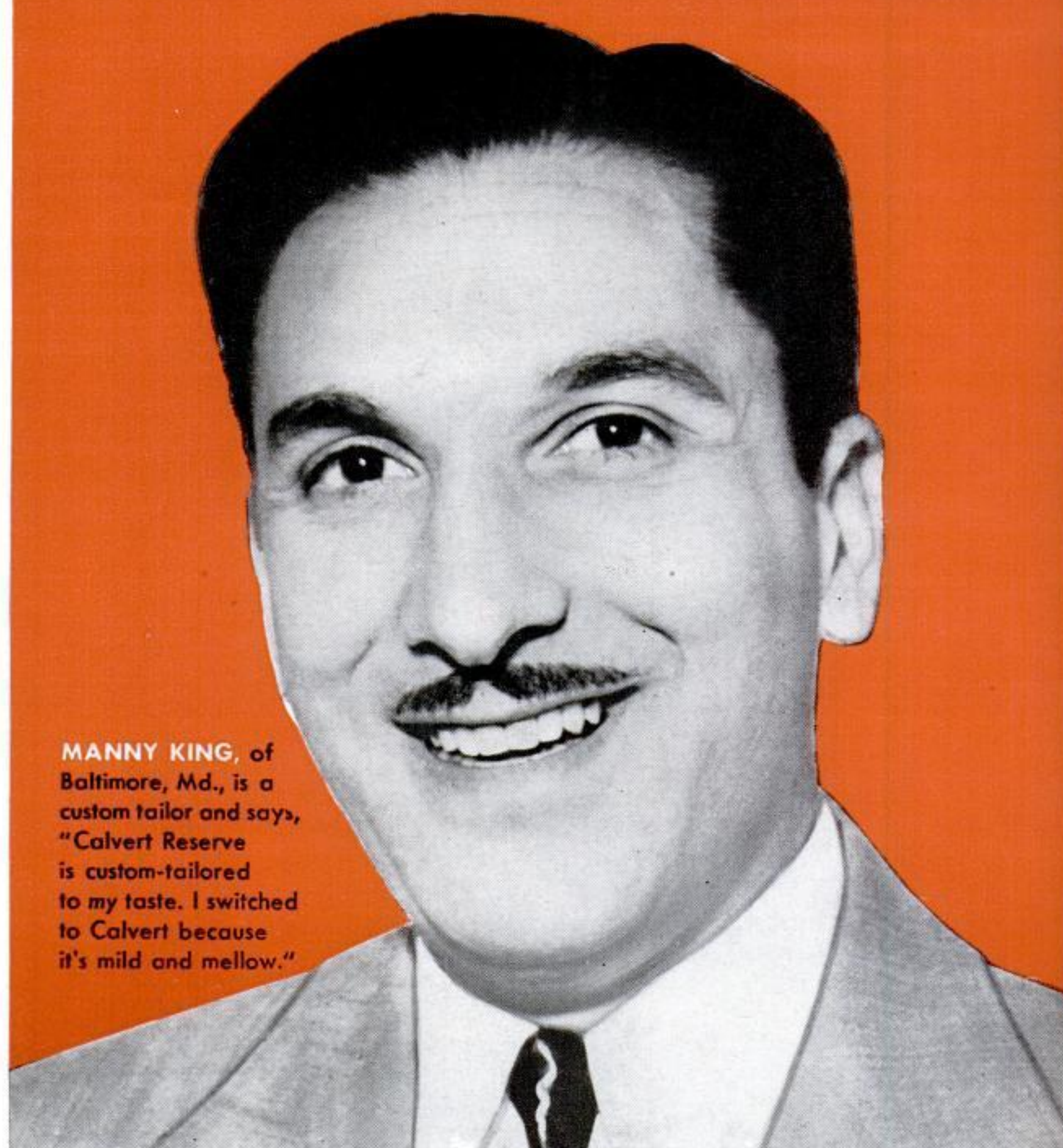
FOY (RIGHT) DIRECTS STAGEHAND PULLING ROPE TO MAKE PETER FLY

10,000 FLIGHTS WITHOUT A CRASH

To take charge of the flying in *Peter Pan*—Peter and the three children make a total of 26 separate flights, suspended by piano wire—a young Britisher named Peter Foy came especially from England, bringing the flying equipment with him. Foy is the top representative of Kirby's Flying Ballet, a venerable organization that stages some 50 aerial ballets a year for Christmas pantomimes, and in its 100-year history has flown more than 10,000 Britishers without ever a crash landing. Foy himself, who is 24, began flying at the age of 14 as a sea witch in a pantomime, flew intermittently on the stage until 1943 when he joined the armed forces, not surprisingly, as a Royal Air Force navigator.

For the Broadway *Peter Pan*, Foy supervised installation of the apparatus, which consists of an elaborate system of ropes, cables and wires, and directs the flying himself at every performance. Each flying actor, wearing a leather and metal harness to which the wire is attached, is hoisted aloft by a stagehand in the wings (above). The hardest thing, says Foy, is not to bounce the actors upon landing. He was surprised to find that Jean Arthur, who is timid by nature, had no fear of flying, didn't even mind being bounced on a mantelpiece. The two youngest children took to the air like eagles. Foy considers the flying in *Peter Pan* to be elementary by English standards. "I'm never satisfied," says he, "unless I have girls somersaulting in the air. At home my girl friend Anne can turn 240 aerial somersaults a minute."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



MANNY KING, of Baltimore, Md., is a custom tailor and says, "Calvert Reserve is custom-tailored to my taste. I switched to Calvert because it's mild and mellow."

FIT FOR A KING...

(And folks like you agree—)



CORVIN E. HENSON, SR., of E. St. Louis, Ill., switched to Calvert because "its better taste makes it a better buy."



CLIFF DUNN, auto dealer of Curtice, Ohio, is a moderate man. He says, "Naturally I switched to Calvert."



SIESEL E. CANADAY, of New York City, switched to Calvert long ago. "I prefer Calvert's s-m-o-o-t-h flavor."



M. H. WAGSTAFF, of Lemay, Mo., sports-caster, switched "because Calvert tastes better in mixed drinks!"

It's Smart to Switch to

Calvert

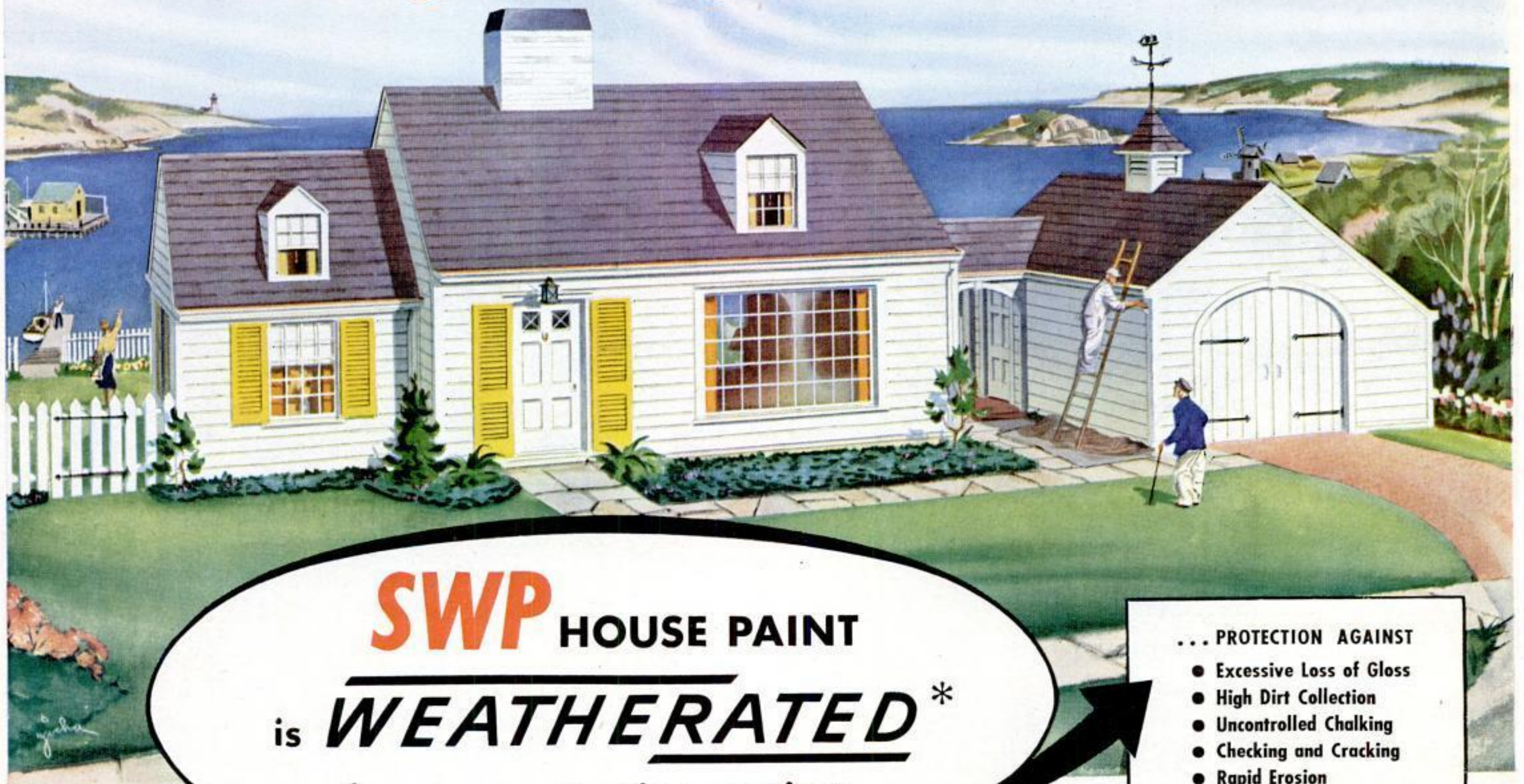
Reserve



Lighter... Smoother... Tastes Better

BLENDED WHISKEY, 86.8 PROOF, 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. CALVERT DISTILLERS CORP., NEW YORK CITY

Don't be fooled when you buy house paint!



You're not buying house paint merely for today's or tomorrow's good looks. Ordinary house paint can prove to be the most costly. The best house paint you can buy will turn out to be the most economical... four or five years from now. That's when SWP House Paint demonstrates its **WEATHERATED*** brass-knuckle ability to fight off deterioration... to give extra beauty and protection. All Sherwin-Williams paint products must pass grueling tests to earn the Sherwin-Williams Label. To get the most value for your paint dollar, see a nearby Sherwin-Williams Dealer. He'll be glad to recommend a reliable painter, if you wish. Look for the famous "Cover-the-Earth" sign.

IT PAYS TO PAINT WITH **SHERWIN-WILLIAMS**
...INSIDE AND OUT

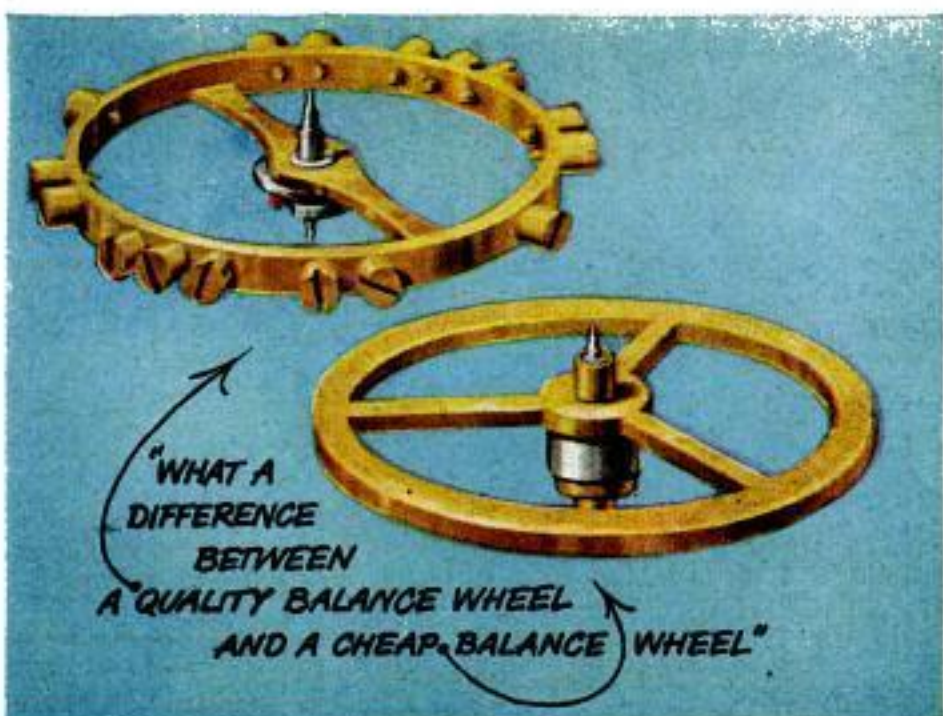


SEE YOUR NEARBY **SHERWIN-WILLIAMS DEALER**

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
AND ITS ALLIED COMPANIES LEAD
THE WORLD IN PAINT RESEARCH



2. As a "first" or "second" watch, see new water- and shock-resistant watches, self-winding and calendar watches, chronometers, chronographs and watches combining several of these Swiss features. Rely on a jeweler in whom you have confidence—he'll show you the best jeweled-lever Swiss watches in your price range.



3. To see the difference between a jeweled-lever and a cheap movement, look for the jewel-mounted balance wheel (above left). Tiny adjusting screws help give it true balance, constant accuracy. It's part of every Swiss jeweled-lever watch. Don't be fooled by so-called "bargains"—you usually get just about what you pay for.

1. In all the world, there's one gift that thrills everybody—whether it's for Dad on Father's Day, a boy or girl at Graduation, or a new bride. That one gift's a fine watch, symbol of constancy and friendship, of punctual-

ity and pleasure. Your jeweler can show you many new styles for yourself or the owner-to-be. And remember—above all—it's the movement that counts—be sure the watch you buy has a quality Swiss jeweled-lever movement.

The gift most people want...



4. Swiss craftsmanship has been handed down from father to son for generations. One of the first self-winding watches was designed by a Swiss for Marie Antoinette, one of the world's smallest is owned today by a famous princess—and, since the earliest days of modern Olympic games, Swiss chronometers have timed events.



5. When you see this Swiss symbol at your jeweler's, it's a reminder that—thanks to the Official Swiss Watch Repair Parts Program—your watch can be serviced economically and promptly if it has a quality Swiss jeweled-lever movement. These superb mechanisms make fine Swiss watches treasures of lasting pride.

For the gifts you'll give with pride—let your jeweler be your guide

The WATCHMAKERS OF



SWITZERLAND

©1950 Swiss Federation of Watch Manufacturers



Welsh

The Only "BOODLE BUGGY"



CARRIAGE, BASSINET, TRAVEL BED in One

After a stroll in his beautiful "Boodle-Buggy", Mother easily lifts baby out in his Bassinet and puts it on the seat of the car, for a cozy Travel Bed. Then it's no trick for her to store the chassis in the back of the car.

AT LEADING STORES

WELSH CO. World's Largest Manufacturer of Folding Baby Carriages **St. Louis, 4, Mo.**

What experts say about SUN GLASSES!

Experts say—darker lenses, like the unique Solarex Twilight Color lens, give best protection from glare. Solarex lenses are Certified under U. S. Standard CS-79-40. Absolutely safe for the eyes.

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SUN GLASSES with unique
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Fast Relief For Hot, Painful Feet

If you can't get your feet off your mind because they torment you unmercifully—just do this and you'll want to tell everybody about your wonderful experience with Dr. Scholl's Foot Balm. Rub your feet with it for a few minutes. You feel its soothing, nerve-quieting, stimulating effect at once. That fiery, aching, sore, tired feeling from exertion and fatigue is soon gone, forgotten. It is amazing how Dr. Scholl's Foot Balm leaves your feet so relieved, rested, refreshed, relaxed and revitalized so quickly. Get a jar today. At Drug, Shoe, Department Stores, Toilet Goods Counters.

HAIR GETTING THIN? THEN GROOM IT WITH KREML

TO AVOID THAT GREASY LOOK—
KEEP SCALP MORE HYGIENIC!

There's nothing better than Kreml to neatly groom thinning hair or sparse locks. Kreml doesn't look the least bit greasy, sticky or gooey. No dirt-catching film shows through on the scalp. Kreml always keeps hair and scalp looking and feeling so clean. AND SO VERY IMPORTANT—Kreml removes dandruff flakes (more noticeable with sparse hair); it lubricates a dry scalp, giving it a delightful tingle. Change to Kreml today.



KREML Hair Tonic

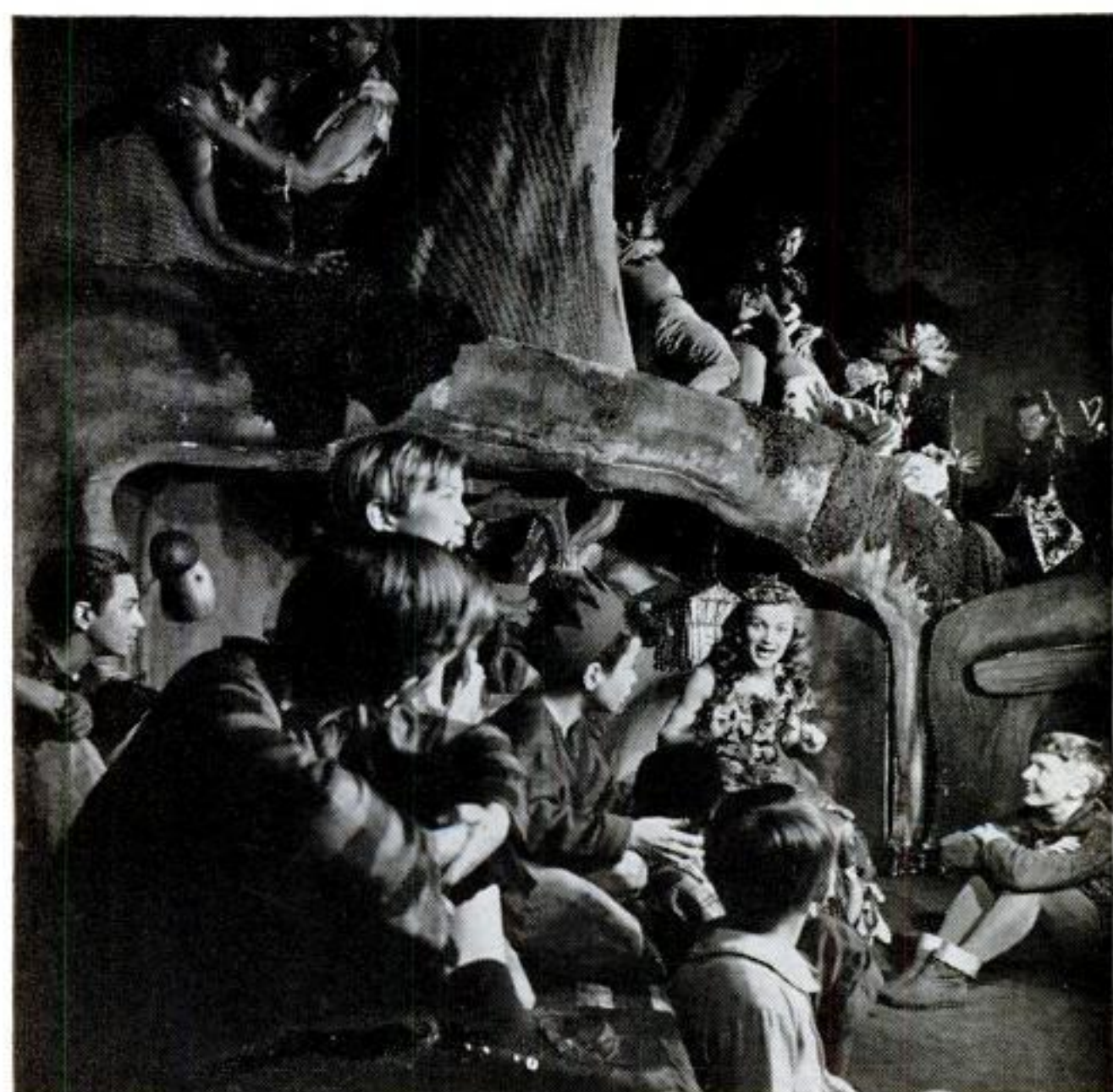
"Peter Pan" CONTINUED



TO THE DOGHOUSE goes Father (Boris Karloff) because he ousted guardian pooch from children's room, gave Peter Pan a chance to whisk them away.



CAPTAIN HOOK (Karloff), pirate villain, yowls at crocodile who once ate his hand and now hungers for all of Hook.



IN NEVER LAND Wendy (Marcia Henderson) tells bedtime stories to lost boys while Peter sits by (right) and a band of pirates and Indians tussle above.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 93



PETER PAN

Jean Arthur shines in a revival

Last month's opening of *Peter Pan* was warily attended by Broadway first-nighters who feared a revival of J. M. Barrie's fantasy might be too whimsical to bear. But from the moment that Movie Star Jean Arthur, who plays Peter Pan, flew in the window and matter-of-factly taught three children how to fly (above), the audience

settled back to have a good time. The story of the English youngsters who fly to Never Land with Peter Pan still has infectious charm. The current production, which has Boris Karloff in two roles and new songs composed by Leonard Bernstein, wisely makes the most of its pirate and Indian sequences, mercifully substitutes gusto for goo.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WANT THE MELLOW KIND OF WHISKEY
THAT MADE OLD FRIENDSHIPS GLOW —



WHEN GRANDPA RAKED AROUND THE ROUGH
SO MANY YEARS AGO?



TO GET THAT
HERE'S

18 OLD-TIME TASTE TODAY
ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW —



JUST TELL THE MAN
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IMPERIAL is made by Hiram Walker.

And Hiram Walker's 92 years at fine whiskey-making makes Imperial good!

Blended whiskey. 86 Proof. 70% Grain Neutral Spirits. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

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Hotpoint's Amazing Wond-R-Dial

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*Gets Clothes Cleaner.
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Hotpoint's Sensational Super-Rinsing Action

*Saves You Time, Work,
Soap, Hot Water!*



18 New Improvements For Greater Performance, Efficiency And Economy!

NOW YOU CAN ENJOY the wonderful convenience of washing clothes *your own way*—automatically! What's more, you get the quickest, cleanest washes ever with the brilliant new Hotpoint Automatic Washer that combines *all three features* which women have voted *most important!*

● Hotpoint's new **Wond-R-Dial Control** and Flexible-Fill enable you to wash economically whenever you choose! You can do a little or lot of laundry—use exactly the amount of water you want—regulate water temperature and duration of the washing period! That means you save hot water, save soap, save work every time you wash!

● Hotpoint's exclusive **Thriftivator**, with the most efficient agitator washing principle ever used for home laundry purposes, now features a specially processed surface that reduces friction to a minimum and *protects your clothes from wear and tear!*

● You'll be thrilled by Hotpoint's performance. During Hotpoint's deep-overflow, super-rinsing action, fresh water is

constantly coming in so that used water is not recirculated. You'll prefer Hotpoint's clean, odorless, white porcelain tub that's so easy to keep spotless. Every feature of this new Hotpoint, including 18 outstanding improvements, has been perfected and proved by America's foremost laundry planners.

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So, go to your favorite store . . . and see for yourself. Open the zippered cover of a Dayton Koof foam Pillow. Trail your fingers

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This is the true Dayton Koof foam, the new discovery . . . the only material of its kind in the world . . . the result of Dayton research and patented processes.

For your gift, don't accept a substitute.

There is nothing . . . absolutely nothing . . . like Dayton Koof foam. Look for the name on the cover and the pillow . . . Dayton Koof foam. The Dayton Rubber Company, Dayton 1, Ohio.

ONLY
\$8.95

or \$9.95 with covering of panne satin or nylon . . . And there's Koof foam, Jr., a smaller pillow, at \$3.65, and the Baby Pillow at \$3.95.

See it . . . Feel it . . . Test it!

Dayton Koof foam is radically different from anything you have ever seen. And the pillow is about 1½ inches thicker than ordinary foam latex pillows . . . the zippered cover of Sanforized 80-square percale slips off easily . . . both cover and pillow are washable . . . and remarkably allergy-free. Your choice of white, pastel pink or ozone blue!



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STAY THRIFTY!

Dirt-Proof Your Engine Oil

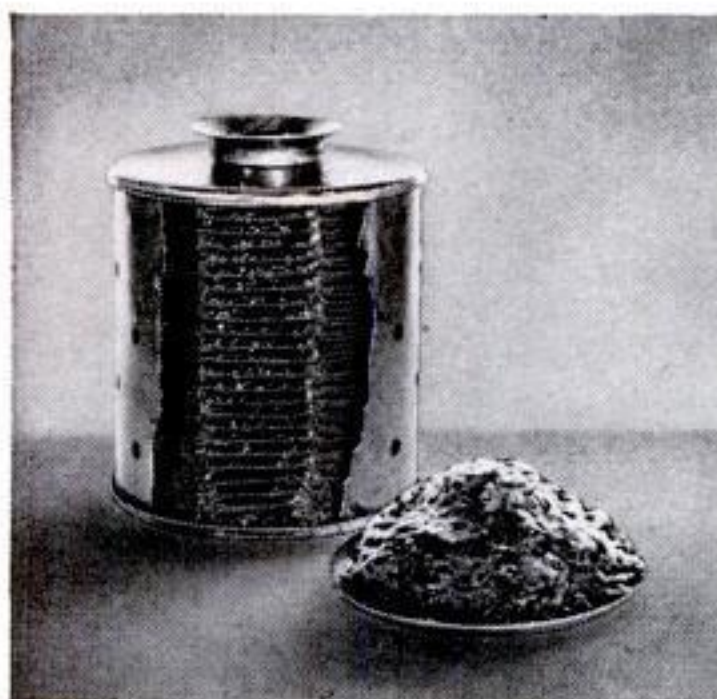


You've probably driven all winter without replacing the element in your oil filter. For the sake of your pocketbook, as well as for better performance, have your service man remove the old filter element and

put in a brand new AC.

You will gain two ways: *First*, you will "Dirt-Proof" your engine oil, which means positive protection against the gummy, gritty sludge in your engine oil which clogs and scratches piston rings, valves, and bearings. *Second*, you will enjoy better all-around engine performance.

Your very finest driving season is just ahead. Get ready for it now—and save money, too.



Here's Proof OF "DIRT-PROOF"

More than a pound of sludge, dirt, and grit was removed from oil in 5,000 miles of normal city driving. The element was an AC.

HOW YOUR OIL Gets Dirty

Dust is picked up from the road. Metal particles wear off of moving parts. Oil spray oxidizes in the crankcase. Soot and water are produced by burning gases, some of which blow by the piston rings. Water emulsifies with dirt and oil to form sludge. Heat may form gum and varnish.

"Dirt-Proof" your oil as you drive, with an AC Oil Filter or Element.



AC SPARK PLUG DIVISION • GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

Ghost Train CONTINUED



IN THE DAY COACH Conductor D. H. ("Deadhead") Hines, 74, has a chat with some Indian passengers. Hines has worked on this run for almost 53 years.



AT MONUMENT to President James A. Garfield, who was assassinated the day the tracks were laid to this exact point, the train makes a respectful pause.



AFTER A COLLISION between two motorized handcars scattered chicks in the cargo wander dazedly about near the track. Nobody was hurt in mishap.



THE DOG ALWAYS MEETS THE TRAIN IN LA BOCA, BEGS SCRAPS OF FOOD

GHOST TRAIN IS DYING

Railroad tries to abandon antiquarian's delight

The train trip between Alamosa and Durango in mountainous southwestern Colorado is one of the twistiest rides in the U.S. Two pint-sized narrow-gauge passenger trains a day make the trip, and fanciers of quaint railroads just love them. But their hearts now are being broken by Denver & Rio Grande Western RR officials who are trying to get permission from Colorado's Public Utilities Commission to abolish the passenger service on this small section of its line. It must then ask New Mexico's permission, for the two trains zigzag across the border at least a dozen times. (The ICC is not concerned in this case.)

Each train has an engine, two mail-and-baggage cars, one coach and one de luxe parlor car. The distance between Alamosa and Durango by auto is 152 miles; by twisting, mountain-climbing train, it is 200 miles. Autos make the trip in half a day; the trains take a full day. In and out of the mountains they wind, round and round, up (to 10,015 feet) and down (to 6,013), and take on an occasional Indian, who usually stays aboard for about 15¢ worth. D. & R.G. officials say the road loses \$80,000 a year on the operation. To antiquarians they report, "It is hard to justify an \$80,000 drain each year on sentimental grounds."



AT TUNNEL TRAIN STOPS JUST TO LET PASSENGERS PEER DOWN GORGE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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RAY-BAN SUN GLASSES protect your eyes!

With Ray-Ban Sun Glasses you will enjoy cool, comfortable vision. Your eyes are scientifically protected from bright skies and glaring highways—from the invisible and potentially harmful infra-red and ultra-violet radiations. Available in your prescription.

Buy Ray-Ban Sun Glasses — the choice of sports leaders the world over.

*Genuine RAY-BAN sunglasses may be identified by the name stamped on the bridge.



Gradient Density, newly created by Bausch & Lomb, provides extra glare protection where you need it most.

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THE Most Distinguished Name IN SUNGLASSES



A SIGHT WHICH SOON MAY VANISH FROM COLORADO'S SAN JUAN MOUNTAINS IS OLD 215, NARROW-GAUGE PASSENGER TRAIN, SHOWN COMING AROUND WINDY POINT

Millions of bottles are bought
by men who like that

*clear
clean
taste*



Trying to explain taste is just a waste of breath. Words won't work . . . but doesn't this charming sketch of the cuddly, little lambs in clover make it instantly obvious what we mean by "clear, clean taste"? This p. m. is a marvelous time to join the millions of men who always call for PM's clear, clean taste. It gives distinction to each drink.

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